

TO WORK ALONG NEW LINES IN MAN HUNT

Authorities Decide on Different Procedure, and Practically Abandon Former Theories in Burnham Mystery

WHO QUARRELED WITH WAYNE?

roker, a Former Butcher, Said to Have Threatened Trouble if Dead Man Did Not Pay Money Alleged Due on Stock Transaction City and County Officers Join Forces Under Leadership of Sheriff Birdsall

Yesterday the authorities discarded practically every theory along which they have been working in the Dale street murder mystery, and in the afternoon started out in a series of investigations along an entirely new line.

That the crimes were committed by a pervert and that the motive was vengeance in the case of Wayne's murder and self-protection in the case of Mrs. Burnham, to prevent her from informing against him after the Wayne murder, the line of reasoning that will be run out.

The name of the man who quarreled with Wayne last Sunday afternoon known to the authorities, and search is being made for him in every part of the city. This man, it is said, was formerly a butcher. He also is known one who gambles, it is said, and one who recently has been a sort of promoter of stock. His arrest is expected at any time.

It is claimed that the butcher-broker and the man with whom Wayne had quarrel last Sunday afternoon are one and the same, and that the argument was over a stock deal in which Wayne believed he received the worst of it.

Wayne, the authorities are in a position to state, had paid the man about 10 for stock he was selling, and there is still a balance due of some \$300. It is understood that Wayne, believing he was not getting value received for money, refused to pay the remainder due on the stock and that the argument was over that transaction.

Woman Overheard Quarrel.

Barth Marshall, colored, overheard a quarrel, and, it is said, told Wayne that he would get his money or there would be trouble. She loves him and is able to identify the man who is credited with making the threat to Wayne shortly before the former was killed. The suspect is 42 years old.

There was a sudden change decided on yesterday regarding the methods to be pursued in running down the street murderer. At a conference of the police headquarters it was decided to turn the case over to the sheriff's office, and from today on the man will be directed by Sheriff Birdsall.

Chief of Police Himebaugh detailed Detectives Rausback, Vin, and Plinck to work with the sheriff and deputies Burn and Campbell. In addition, it was announced that the county commissioners have ordered the services of a Denver detective, who will be here this morning. It is said also that another plain clothes man may arrive later in the day.

Detective Tim O'Leary of the Santa Fe detective force was in the city yesterday but only for consultation purposes. It is believed that with the city and county authorities working together and under one head, there will be less confusion and better results will be accomplished.

Suggested by Purcell.

District Attorney Purcell, who has been devoting a great deal of his time

Burnham Released; Bertillon Test Favors Both Suspects

You must look elsewhere for the murderer. I am innocent of the crime," the declaration made by Arthur J. Burnham on Saturday afternoon after his release from custody shortly before

rior to being given his freedom. Bertillon measurements were made of Burnham's fingers and compared with impressions secured at the Burnham and Wayne homes from articles which it is supposed were handled by the murderer. These included a bottle of shoe polish that had been owned by the criminal near the window from which he left the Burnham home, two kerosene lamps, a towel and numerous small articles in both houses. One of these finger prints were by Burnham or Donatelli, the authorities say, and while it was practically assured that Burnham would be released yesterday, the failure of Bertillon test to connect him with the crime convinced the authorities that there was no reason to keep him in custody.

At Home of Mother-in-Law.

urnham was found at the home of mother-in-law, Mrs. John A. Hill,

321 South Sierra Madre street, early in the afternoon by a Gazette reporter. He will remain there today, he said, and probably will return to his work at the Woodmen sanatorium tomorrow.

"The strain of the last few days has almost been too much for me," Burnham said, as he sat in the yard with Mrs. Hill and Mrs. Ruth close beside him trying to persuade him to take some nourishment.

"I hope to improve in health quickly and I will do everything in my power to help solve this awful tragedy. But I do not know where to begin. I do not know of a single enemy I have in the world. I cannot think of any reason for the crime. It must have been committed by a maniac."

"My wife did not have an enemy that I know of, and I cannot understand why anyone should kill two families. I knew scarcely anything about Mr. and Mrs. Wayne, although it has been said that Wayne and I were close friends. As a matter of fact, I don't think I ever talked with him more than a few minutes in my life."

"At the sanatorium where he was a patient and where I was working, I would occasionally pass the time of day with him, as I did with others. But I did not know his name even until a short time ago."

"In August, when I had my vacation, the chief at the home brought Wayne into the kitchen, saying that he would take my place, meaning potatoes while I was away. Wayne worked there a few days and then went east for his wife and baby."

"I went back to work when my time



Miss Helene Dutrieu, champion woman aviator of the world, who has been to this country to participate in the international meet at Nassau boulevard, Long Island, September 23 to October 1. She and her Farman biplane are coming on board the Olympic.

SENSATIONAL RAID ON BROKERAGE FIRM

Former U. S. Treasurer Among Men Held for Alleged Misuse of Mails

NEW YORK, Sept. 23.—In a raid on the stock investment offices of Jared Flagg, on West Fourteenth street today, Flagg and seven other men were arrested on a charge of fraudulently using the mails in a series of endless chain schemes to defraud investors. Among the prisoners were former United States Treasurer Daniel N. Morgan, of Bridgeport, Conn., James K. Schock, said to have been a minister of the Dutch Reformed church, 7 Tenneyson street, formerly a publisher on Fifth avenue, city; Joshua Brown and Harold Jackson, brokers, Alvin M. Higgins, lawyer, and Edward L. Schiller.

The prisoners, when arraigned, pleaded not guilty. Flagg was fined \$25,000, Assistant District Attorney Smith asking for high bail, because, he said, he understood that Flagg had \$1,000,000. Various amounts were fixed for the others. All will be given a hearing next Wednesday.

Postoffice Inspector Elmer L. Kinkaid, who made the complaint, said thousands of customers of the Flagg enterprise had invested about \$1,500,000 in the scheme. Flagg, it is charged, had claimed that he would invest their money in gilt-edged securities, which would pay them high dividends.

Morgan Has \$200,000 Invested.

Inspectors reported that former United States Treasurer Morgan was interested in the enterprise to the extent of \$200,000. The scheme, according to the authorities, has been in operation for more than 18 months.

At a late hour he had been secured for any of the prisoners, and they were locked up in the Tombs prison.

When asked if he had guaranteed to pay 52 per cent a year on investments, Flagg responded, quickly, as he produced some blank contracts:

"I guaranteed no percentage of returns on investments handled by me. There is the contract my customers signed with me. It is open and above board, and it refers the charge that I guaranteed fabulous wealth."

"I can pay every dollar I owe," Flagg continued. "I have handled \$1,100,000 in the three years or more that I have been in this business, and I can account for every cent of it, every transaction. I have nothing to fear. This is all a vile conspiracy, cooked up by big brokers and Wall street interests who are jealous of me."

Mr. Morgan, who is a white-haired man, well along in years and of dignified bearing, was greatly perturbed over his arrest.

"This is an outrage," he said. "It is the first time that I have been deprived of my liberty for a single minute. So far as I know, Mr. Flagg is not guilty of a single dishonest act. I have known him for three years. Of the amount I have invested with him, I have not only lost not a single penny, but have received my dividends promptly according to his policy. I am satisfied that the business which Mr. Flagg conducted was absolutely honest. Had I been suspicious otherwise I would have nothing to do with it."

IN BALDWIN, KAN., TODAY

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 23.—President Taft will spend the entire day at Baldwin, Kan., tomorrow, with the exception of 20 minutes at the state university at Lawrence, Kan.

The president's train departed for Kansas at 11:30 o'clock.

URGES REFORM IN JUDICIAL PROCEDURE

Taft Suggests Wider Power of Impeachment as Substitute for Judiciary Bill

GIVE JUDGES MORE POWER

Then Make Them Responsible and Big Improvement Will Follow, He Believes

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 23.—During a moderately busy day here today, President Taft made six speeches, took a 40-mile automobile ride, opened the local football season by tossing the pass to the griffon at St. Louis university, and the cornerstone of the new Y. M. C. A. building, set through the innings of exciting baseball between the Philadelphia and St. Louis National teams. Visited the Masonic club to be made a life member of that organization, and, after addressing a vast throng in the Coliseum tonight, had nothing to do but travel all night in order to be in the insurgent state of Kansas tomorrow.

On the eve of entering this reputedly hostile territory, President Taft put forward the suggestion of a wider power of impeachment as a substitute for the more radical proposal of a judiciary recall. The president declared that the law's delay, unquestionably was one of the great causes of unrest in this country, and said that undoubtedly the recall idea had proven out of the fact that the courts, in many instances, are not performing the functions that they should.

Judges should be made more responsible, the president declared, and the means of impeachment made more simple. There should be judicial procedure, a proper hearing, rather than public clamor. Mr. Taft declared that the delay in administering justice in this country should bring the blush of shame to all good Americans, and that the courts of this country made a very poor showing in comparison with those of England, where the judges keep up with their dockets, and where criminals find swift punishment awaiting them.

Reform in Judicial Procedure.

The president spoke with a great deal of earnestness on the subject of reform in judicial procedure. He said it was something with which he was most familiar, and both as a lawyer and a judge he felt free to discuss the matter from the frankest possible standpoint. The speech on this subject was entirely impromptu, and followed the conclusion of a luncheon at the City club. The president's set speeches of the day were on the creation, the work and the purpose of the tariff board. Mr. Taft's reception throughout his visit here was the most cordial and demonstrative he had received on any of his previous visits to the city.

At breakfast with the Mercantile club, the president referred briefly to Canadian reciprocity. He declared himself content with the outcome, for, as a lawyer, he had learned that "when a decision hits you right between the eyes, the best thing to do is to sit still." Mr. Taft said he believed, and still believes, that reciprocity would benefit both countries.

Twice during the day, the president was introduced as "the best and greatest president of the country."

He modestly protested on each occasion. At the Masonic club, the president said he had on two occasions worn the Masonic apron, which had belonged to George Washington, "who was the greatest man in the history of the country."

In his speech on the need of judicial reform, the president said:

One Reason For Discontent.

"One of the real reasons for discontent is the character of the procedure and the slow administration of justice."

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18-HOUR FLYER WRECKED

PITTSBURG, Sept. 23.—Train No. 28, the Pennsylvania railroad's 18-hour flyer leaving here for the east at 12:50 o'clock, was wrecked at Larimer, 20 miles from this city about 1:15 o'clock this morning. It is reported the flyer crashed into a freight train, killing the engineer and fireman of the passenger train and injuring a freight brakeman so that amputation of his legs will be necessary.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 24.—The Pennsylvania Railroad company at 2:45 o'clock declared the only information at hand concerning the accident to the 18-hour flyer was that the fast express had been "sidewiped" by a freight train, 25 miles east of Pittsburgh.

UPTON SINCLAIR, IN AUTO, RUNS DOWN PEDESTRIAN

NEW YORK, Sept. 23.—Upton Sinclair, the novelist, was in an automobile this evening which ran down and probably fatally injured an unidentified peddler. The author was on his way to his home in Elmhurst, N. Y.

Witnesses said the accident was unavoidable, as the peddler walked directly in front of the car. Sinclair was not detained.



Mrs. Harriett Ashby of Des Moines, Ia., who will enjoy the unique distinction of being the only woman speaker at the National Conservation congress, which opens at Kansas City on September 25. The congress will be attended by notable men from every part of the country, including President Taft, Secretary of the Interior Fisher and Gifford Pinchot. Mrs. Ashby's talk will be on "The Farmer's Wife."

PRESIDENT IS NOT TRUSTING PEOPLE

Refusal to Submit Arizona Amendment Again Proves It, Says Senator Bourne

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., Sept. 23.—United States Senator Jonathan Bourne, Jr., of Oregon, gave out a statement here today in which he takes issue with some of President Taft's remarks in his speech yesterday at Peoria.

The senator said in part:

"To use one of his own favorite expressions President Taft was disingenuous in his speech at Peoria yesterday, when he attempted to state his opinion of the people and also to define his attitude toward the Arizona constitution. He says he has confidence in the sober second thought of the people, yet he vetoed the statehood resolution which proposed to submit to the people of Arizona a second time, the question whether the constitutional provision for the recall should apply to judges as well as to other officers. Here was a plain proposition to submit to the sober second thought of the people, but the president was not willing, and insisted that the recall of judges must be eliminated regardless of the most matured consideration."

"I would regret to believe his statement that he put his heart in his veto of the Arizona resolution, for his veto message contains two direct misrepresentations of the provisions of the Arizona recall and another that is false by necessary implication. I had entertained the charitable view that his errors were of the kind and not of the heart."

"The president was disingenuous when he said that many of the measures advocated by the Progressives are state and not national questions. I insist that the initiative and referendum direct primary, corrupt practices act and recall are more than state questions."

Senator Bourne, after declaring that President Taft does not trust the people, says:

"President Taft's declaration that he is keeping in the middle of the road on the Progressive issues is also disingenuous. There can be no middle course on the question of the fundamentals of popular government. He who is not for popular government is against it."

FALLING WALLS KILL THREE

LOUISVILLE, Sept. 23.—An avalanche of bricks from upper walls of a burning six-story building in the wholesale district crashed through three floors of an adjoining building tonight, killing three firemen and injuring several other men.

The dead: VERGIL FERGUSON, lieutenant, salvage corps. RICHARD HARDIMAN, fireman, salvage corps. RICHARD DIAL, fireman, salvage corps.

The injured: Jacob Steigel and Arthur Montanus, employees Kentucky Wall Paper company.

The firemen and clerks were on the street floor of the Louisville Paper company when the upper walls of the adjoining building of David Baird and Sons, wholesale milliners, crashed without warning.

The debris struck the roof of the building of the Kentucky Wall Paper company. Smashing through the roof the bricks continued on through the other floors, landing in the basement.

The firemen and clerks were working in the rear of the store when caught. The Baird loss is \$200,000 while adjoining establishments also suffered damage.

\$1,000 REWARD OFFERED BY THE CITY

Council Authorizes Payment That Sum for Arrest and Conviction Murderer

COUNTY OFFICIALS GET BUSY

Send for Experienced Detectives From Denver—M. W. Purcell Will Give \$100

Following the suggestion of The Gazette, Mayor Avery, acting with the consent of the other members of the city council, offers a reward of \$1,000 for the arrest and conviction of the person or persons who murdered the Wayne family and three members of the Burnham families, presumably last Sunday night.

The reward, it is thought, together with the action taken by the county commissioners in giving Sheriff Birdsall authority to spare no expense, obviates the necessity of a private subscription being raised among the citizens.

The action of Mayor Avery came at the close of a special, informal meeting of the commission yesterday afternoon.

Assistant District Attorney, who yesterday offered a reward of \$100 for information leading to the arrest and conviction of the Dale Street murderer.

noon in the mayor's room. The council will meet tomorrow morning to give formal ratification to the action.

All doubt as to the attitude of the commissioners was swept away by statements made both before and after they had given their official sanction. Since the details of the crime became known, they said, the matter of offering a reward had been thought of and discussed. But there was one point raised in their minds, which acted as a stumbling block. This was: Could the council legally take such action?

As in the case of the county commissioners, City Attorney McKesson, who was called in consultation, said:

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O. GARDNER, DEMOCRAT, MAINE'S NEW SENATOR

PORTLAND, Me., Sept. 23.—Obadiah Gardner of Rockland was appointed United States senator today to succeed the late Sen. William F. Frye. Mr. Gardner was Democratic candidate for governor of Maine in 1908. He served several terms as master of the state grange. He has a large farm in Rockland. His term will expire March 4, 1913, under the present appointment. Party candidates for a full term must be nominated in primaries next June.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 23.—The appointment of Obadiah Gardner of Maine, as a Democratic senator from a state for many years a Republican stronghold will have a material effect on the voting strength in the senate. The Democrats lacking five votes of a majority on any matter will be nearer to control than at any time for a decade. The Republican representation will stand at 49 and the Democrats at 42, there being one vacancy from Colorado.

In the recent extra session the tariff measures were put through the senate by alignment of progressive Republicans with the Democrats and the aid of even four of the Progressives would enable the full Democratic strength to carry out its will on all issues.

While Mr. Gardner is not known to members of either house of congress, who happen to be in Washington now, it is expected his course will be that of his Democratic colleague, Senator Johnson.

Representatives Hines and Guernsey will, at the next session, be the only Republicans in the entire Maine congressional delegation of two senators and four representatives.

POSSE STARTS SEARCH THIS MORNING

Eight Armed, Mounted Men to Leave Colo. City by Order County Commissioners

SCOUR COUNTRY FOR MANIAC

Go on Theory That Crazed Person, at Large, Is Responsible for Murder

Under orders from the county commissioners, a posse of eight men, armed and mounted, will set out from Colorado city early this morning to scour the foothills for a maniac who is believed to be in hiding, and on the theory that it was a crazy man who committed the terrible murder on West Dale street a week ago today.

The posse will be made up of men who are not only good horsemen, but good trackers as well.

That the man hunt may result in the capture of one of more maniacs, who have been seen in outlying sections of the city recently, is the belief of those responsible for the organization of the posse. Within the last few weeks more than one story has been brought to the county authorities that demented, or queerly acting persons have been seen in different localities close to Colorado Springs.

George Hunt, a ranchman living near Crystal Park, has reported the presence of a man in his neighborhood, who is apparently insane. Hunt said yesterday that he last saw him a week ago. According to the ranchman, the man possessed a mania for axes. The suspect was examined as to his sanity some time ago by the county physician, and subsequently discharged. In his conversations it is said that the man makes frequent use of expressions, "I want an ax," "I did it with an ax," "I'll get an ax," and similar remarks.

Proctor at Roswell.

Along the line of reasoning that the murders were committed by a maniac, a resident of Roswell has informed the authorities that a few days before the crime was committed, he saw someone watching him through a window. The proctor appeared at this man's home on three separate occasions, and the last time he was driven away with a gun by the occupant of the house. He wore practically no clothing, the man from Roswell declares, and ran away in the direction of the foothills north of the town. This case also is being investigated closely.

While the theory that the Dale street murders were committed by a maniac or a pervert is being worked out in certain quarters, another clue whose merits are still of an unknown quantity has been brought into police headquarters yesterday afternoon.

"It was along the line of the theory advanced this day before, following half a day's questioning of two young girls said to have overheard a man remark, 'We've killed them,' that additional investigation was made yesterday on a similar tack."

This followed the receipt of information that Pearl Young, who is the third woman to appear in the murder case, heard a man whom she knows as "John" make practically the same boast as that told of by Helen Young and her friend, May Whiteside.

Pearl Young, it is said, admitted to the police yesterday that she was in Straton park with John on Monday or Tuesday following the murder. He is said to have told of an alleged gambling debt due him from Wayne and that he had been unable to collect it. The girl believes that John

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ADVERTISE FOR SKIN TO SAVE WOMAN'S ARM

Who has healthy skin for sale? Or who, for humanity's sake, is willing to make a sacrifice of several inches of skin that a woman's arm or possibly her life might be saved?

Friends of Mrs. Elsie Smith of Noh Hill are anxious to find such a person. It was she who was seriously burned at her home August 26. A turpentine preparation, which she was heating on a cloth, with the intent to apply to her husband's back to cure a cold, exploded, and her clothing caught fire.

Since that time Mrs. Smith has been confined at Bethel hospital. A number of physicians have been in attendance, hesitating between amputation and a skin grafting process. Her two arm and body and hands are severely burned.

It is her left arm that is causing her the most trouble. It is practically void of skin, but before she submits to an operation friends are anxious that an attempt be made to annex fresh skin to the flesh, with the hope that it may grow. With this in view, they have placed an advertisement in The Gazette asking for fresh skin from some healthy person.

"The husband is willing to make the sacrifice, but he is not in a healthy condition," a friend said last night.

From five to six strips of skin, it is thought, will be needed, each strip to be about one inch wide by about six or eight inches in length.

Mrs. Smith has two little children.



WEEKLY REVIEW OF MINING NEWS OF THE CRIPPLE CREEK DISTRICT

Special to The Gazette.

CRIPPLE CREEK Sept. 23.—Lessees on the properties of the Gold Sovereign Mining and Tunnel company, are producing at the rate of three cars, or about 75 tons daily. The ore is of milling grade, the values ranging from \$12 to \$22 to the ton. Through the large ore bodies under development heavy tonnage is made possible and the profits are correspondingly great and lessees of the Union company are all making money.

A report is current that a mill is to be built on Bull hill, for treatment of jump ores from the Pante No. 2 shaft. The plant is to be constructed by William Kjos, former superintendent of the Becker-Travell lease. No work has been commenced. The mine is under lease to M. B. Rapp who denies knowledge of the diversion of mine area from the Colorado City plants.

Anchorage Leland.

Shipments from the dumps at the Anchorage Leland mine continue, and the treatment of this low grade ore is reported profitable. The rock is shipped to the mills at Colorado City.

Lessees of the Progress Gold Mining company, working throughout the Gold Hill tunnel, have encountered ore of shipping grade by upraise, and the mine will be back on the shipping list late this week. The vein under development is a strong one and the shoot reached by upraise from the tunnel level has been drilled on for a distance of 37 feet, with improved values in the heading.

The Homestake mill on Ironclad hill has commenced treatment of ores. The plant formerly owned by the Cripple Creek Homestake Mining and Milling company, has been leased to Joseph Cooper, superintendent and representative of the Altman Leasing company, a Boston, Mass. corporation. A contract has been entered into with the Colorado Trading and Transfer company for the ore haulage, and 100 tons a day will be delivered at the mill, from the dumps of the Free Colnaga Gold Mining company's Bull hill estate. The Altman Leasing company has also secured leases in other sections, and ore will be shipped by the mill from these properties.

Cavanagh and associates, owning and operating the cyanide mill constructed by them at the Jo Dandy mine on Raven hill, have closed down temporarily to permit of the installation of a more powerful crusher. The mill otherwise equipped to treat larger tonnage, and the experimental runs have been satisfactory to the management.

Jo Dandy Mine.

Lessees operating by winze from the bottom or 700-foot level of the Jo Dandy mine on Raven hill have entered a rich ore shoot. The quartz shows a liberal amount of silvite and the ore is being sacked by the operators, lessees from the Jo Dandy Mining company.

Silver Ore.

A. T. Rankin, lessee of the Elgin McGregor, a Gold hill property owned by the Fair Chance Gold Mining company, reports an assay test on ore from that property running as high as 333 ounces silver to the ton. The gold value attending the silver is of .60 or .12 to the ton. Rankin is sacking the ore and will make a shipment later in the week.

W. P. H. Mine.

A three-car shipment was loaded out recently from the W. P. H. mine on Ironclad hill, owned by the United Gold Mines company and operated under lease by Folkman and Roach. The ore, consigned to the Golden Cycle mill, was of milling grade. Superintendent Oscar Engelman has three machines at work on development and with this work in progress the production is necessarily curtailed.

Four sets of lessees are actively engaged in the development of the Roxanna Gold Mining company's Raven hill properties, the Mountain Monarch and North Star lodes on the western slope of Raven hill. These properties adjoin such well known producing mines as the Doctor, and the Work Mining and Milling company's Lucky Corner.

From the Lucky Corner, Humphreys and Thompson are driving a crosscut and should cut one of the known veins of the Doctor-Jack Pot or Work systems within few feet. The Smith-Moffat interests controlling the Roxanna group are represented locally by Henry Young one of the best known of the mine superintendents in the district.

St. Thomas Mine.

Charles Crowder holding a three years lease on the St. Thomas claim on Bull hill owned by the St. Thomas Gold Mining company, has men at work grading out a site for a new mine plant and the foundations for the heavier machinery are being laid. The St. Thomas adjoins the Requa Savage and Gold Dollar estates, and the work planned by Crowder from the shaft on the northeast end of the claim should result in the exposure of one or more of the veins producing in the properties named.

The Red Spruce mine on the southern slope of Gold hill, adjoining the Pointer mine, has been leased to Peter Smith and associates and active work has commenced. Smith and his partners will make exhaustive examination of the old workings, and will reequip the shaft with a hoist.

St. Paul M. M. & I. Co.

By crosscut driven west from the 500-foot level of the Jefferson shaft a well defined vein, believed the southern extension of one of the Strong veins, has been encountered and encouraging values are reported. The property is under lease to the St. Paul Mining, Milling and Investment company, William Devanport, general manager.

Ten lots have been purchased by the Golden Cycle Mining company in block 34 of the town of Goldfield, from the Gold Knob Mining and Taxation company to be used for dump purposes. The deed transferring the property was filed for record yesterday.

An affidavit of labor performed on claims in the Woodland Park mining district in the county has been filed for record. The work was done on the Golden Trip claims.

Suit to recover \$2,347.77 has been brought by Attorney John R. Smith of Denver against the Caledonia Gold Mine Ltd. of London, England, for legal services. This property was sold for taxes last year.

A rich strike has been made on the Pegg, on Gold hill, owned by the Pegg Gold Mining company, a close corporation, controlled by the Humphreys-Thompson leasing syndicate.

Recently, the claim, a fractional one, adjoining the Lucky Corner of the Doctor-Jack Pot company, the Mary McKinney mine and Work properties was blocked out for leasing purposes, and the rich strike is the result of prospect work by former employees. At the 400-foot level an upraise was carried but a short distance when values jumped skyward. Assays of 28 ounces gold \$400 to the ton are common, and closely sorted down, the ore will make a smelting product. The subsurface is held by Lewis and company, who are sacking the high-grade ore for early shipment.

Clean-up on Old Mill Site.

Miners in the employ of the Midget Bonanza Gold Mining company are sacking the tailings at the site of the Washburn mill, and a shipment of the ore was loaded out this morning. The plant was destroyed by fire, and insurance was but recently adjusted. The ore is taken from the ground where the roaster and solution tanks were originally located. The mill, located in the gulch between Mineral and Carbonate hills, was connected up with the Midget mine by aerial tram, and a cleanup was to have been made by the mill operators when flames destroyed the plant.

Lessees of the Stratton estate, operating the Half Moon mine, on Gold hill, owned by the Mateo Gold Mining company, a corporation controlled by the Stratton estate, were shipping again this week and the property may again be classed as with the regular producing mines. An ore body of large dimension has been entered, and, while the values at present obtaining are fair milling grade, this property has produced high-grade ore, and as the drift is carried north, a richer shoot may be developed.

Strike on Free Colnaga.

A rich strike is reported made on the Wilson claim in the town of Altman, on the summit of Bull hill. The property is owned by the Free Colnaga Gold Mining company and is operated under lease. A few days since, a quarter interest in the lease was sold to Henry von Phil, former sheriff of this county, for \$500, and the investment will be a profitable one. The high-grade silvite ore has been encountered in the "black dike," and sacks were sent out to the mine this morning. This means high-grade smelting ore, but the parties interested decline to discuss their prospects.

M. B. Rapp, leasing on holdings of the Rose Maud, Pegg, Work and Cripple Creek Consolidated companies' properties on Raven and Gold hills has granted five subleases and active development of the ground embraced in the lease, some 30 acres, is well under way. The work is carried on from the Pegg shaft on the Gold hill properties and at the 560-foot level of the Pegg shaft a new ore shoot has been opened up by Rapp, who is saving two ounces ore for shipment. On the Colorado Boss, Rose Lewis, a sublessee, has opened up a new vertical vein for the property at the 400-foot level, and is mining six feet of ore that will average \$20 to the ton. Grabs of the screenings have returned values as high as \$108 to the ton. Two subleases on the Rose Maud are producing a fair milling grade ore, and on the Work company's Morning Glory No. 4, development is producing with every indication of profit from the work.

Rapp is also operating the Trail mine on Bull hill, under a sublease from the Cresson Consolidated company, and last month shipped 10 cars of milling grade ore to the Golden Cycle mill at Colorado City.

Red Cloud M. & M. Co.

Work has been resumed in the Red Cloud tunnel, on Mr. Erway west of this city, in the Long Hungry gulch section, south of Mt. Pisgah. A distance from the portal of about 600 feet a strong dike has been exposed and it is proposed to drift on the dike in search of an ore shoot. The values at present obtaining range from \$3 to \$12 to the ton. A second tunnel on the Red Cloud, company's holdings has been driven about 1,000 feet, exposing veins of low grade ore, and a mill for local treatment of the ore is under consideration. The Red Cloud tunnel is owned by the Red Cloud Mining and Milling company, a Nebraska corporation.

Lessees on the Ingham mine of the Doctor-Jack Pot Mining company are making heavy production of milling grade ore and teams are to be seen at the mine every day. Lessees on the Jack Pot and Doctor mines are also making occasional shipments of a higher grade of ore than is mined in the Ingham incline.

The School Section Mining and Leasing company operating block 9 of the Bull hill school section, near the town of Cameron, is making daily shipments, and this week will consign 10 cars of ore to the valley plants. The ore is returning values of between \$20 and \$30 to the ton, and large tonnage is reported broken in the filled shaft. U. S. patent has issued for the Little Beebe lode mining claim in this district owned by J. M. Ragsdale and A. B. Whitmore. The patent has been filed for record with the county clerk and recorder.

YEAR-ROUND BATHERS

In Winter Take Your Header Directly You Are Out of Bed.

Sir Harry Poland in Marine Magazine.

When I lived on the banks of the Thames at Strawberry Vale, Twickenham, I used at 7.15 o'clock every morning to plunge into the river. I continued to do this for several years, and although the dark mornings for about three weeks before Christmas and a few weeks after were a little trying, I always found myself both invigorated and refreshed, and on no occasion did I ever feel the worse for it.

I was obliged to be so early, as the courts wait for no man. The great thing to attend to is to take your header directly you are out of bed and to take care to keep warm until you plunge. For this purpose you should put on a coat lined with flannel, with a thick coat over that, trousers lined with flannel, slippers lined with lambs wool, and warm gloves.

You should stand on a piece of carpet and throw your clothing off like a quick change artist, and on coming out of the water you may stand in the open and thoroughly enjoy the east wind for the first time in your life, and the snow, sleet, hail or rain will only be a diversion.

My friends, the barges, who were nearly frozen to death on their barges, used naturally, until they got accustomed to the sight, to think the winter bathers mad. About three of my neighbors were also in the habit of bathing all the year round, but I was the last of the maniacs. Bathing in cold water, when you are cold, means mischief and discomfort, but when warm is health and pleasure, and you enjoy yourself "like Russians rushing from hot baths to snows."

You may ask, "Why, if you really liked it and it agreed with you, did you give it up?" Man is the creature of surrounding circumstances. When the Teddington Weir gave way from the pressure of the floods the end of my garden was carried away as if it had been sliced off with a huge knife, and away went my bathing steps and camp shedding, so that I could no longer get a header, and when, after many months these were replaced, I had got into other ways.

Cold bathing in winter will not, of course, do for a man whose liver is sluggish or whose heart is weak. The great advantage of cold bathing is that it prevents you from "catching cold."

Leander used to swim across the Heligpont. It is said, in dark December, and Lord Byron, when he first tried to swim it, in April, found the water so cold that he was obliged to give up the attempt. In May, however, he, together with Lieutenant Ekenhead, swam across and proud he was of it, for he says, referring to Don Juan:

A better swimmer you could scarce ever see.

He could perhaps have passed the Heligpont.

As once (a feat on which ourselves we prided),

Leander, Mr. Ekenhead and I did.

They were over an hour in the water, but for health a few seconds in the winter in this climate is enough. Bathing in the sea is preferable to the river, as in the former you get no ice to trouble you.

COLORADO SPRINGS MINING STOCKS

MINES.		Bid.	Ask.
Acacia	02 1/2	02 1/2	02 1/2
C. C. Con	02	02	02
C. K. & N.	14	16	16
Dante	04	04 1/2	04
Dr. Jack Pot	05 1/2	06	06
Elkton	06 1/2	07	07
El Paso	04 1/2	05	05
Fanny R.	03 1/2	04	04
Flintley	06 1/2	07	07
Gold Dollar Con	14 1/2	15	15
Gold Sov.	08	08	08
Isabella	07	07 1/2	07 1/2
Jack Pot	05 1/2	06	06
Lexington	02 1/2	03	03
Mary McKinney	43 1/2	44 1/2	44 1/2
Moon Anchor	01 1/2	02	02
Old Gold	03 1/2	04	04
Pharmacist	02	02	02
Portland	95	98	98
Victor	72 1/2	75	75
Work	01	01	01

UNLISTED.		Bid.	Ask.
Golden Cycle	200	06 1/2	07
Jennie Sample	06 1/2	07	07 1/2
Jerry J.	07 1/2	08 1/2	09
U. G. M.	06 1/2	07	07 1/2

PROSPECTS.		Bid.	Ask.
Banner	02	02 1/2	02 1/2
Gold	02	02	02
Little Puck	003	01	01
Mtn. Beauty	03	03	03
Pigiron	01	01	01
Requa	03 1/2	04	04
Requa Savage	03 1/2	04	04
Rose M.	03 1/2	04	04
Rose N.	02	02	02
Tauton	004	004	004

MISCELLANEOUS.		Bid.	Ask.
Black Jack	000	01 1/2	01 1/2
Greene West	004 1/2	005	005
Greater G. Belt	000	000	000
Neille V.	002	002	002
O. K.	005	005	005
Oliver B.	006	006	006
Pointer	004	004	004
Rose M.	001	001	001
Texas Girl	001	001	001

SEPARATE SALES.		Bid.	Ask.
Gold Dollar, 1,000 at 14 1/2, 500 at 15; Isabella, 1,000 at 9, El Paso, 200 at 5 1/2; Mary McKinney, 1,000 at 44 1/2, Jerry J., 2,000 at 7; Jennie S., 3,000 at 6 1/2.			

WOOL		Bid.	Ask.
ST. LOUIS, Sept. 23.—Wool steady; territory and western mediums, 17 1/2 to 20 1/2; fine mediums, 17 1/2 to 19 1/2; fine, 11 1/2 to 15 1/2.			

MONEY ON CALL		Bid.	Ask.
NEW YORK, Sept. 23.—Money on call unchanged, time loans firm; 60 days, 3 1/2 to 3 3/4; 90 days, 3 1/2 to 3 3/4; 6 months, 3 1/2 to 3 3/4.			

COTTON MARKET		Bid.	Ask.
NEW YORK, Sept. 23.—Cotton on call unchanged, time loans firm; 60 days, 3 1/2 to 3 3/4; 90 days, 3 1/2 to 3 3/4; 6 months, 3 1/2 to 3 3/4.			

OUR UNDERGROUND WATERS		Bid.	Ask.
From Water-Supply Paper 223, United States Geological Survey.			

CHICAGO MARKET

CHICAGO, Sept. 23.—Although the wheat market today touched the highest mark of the season, the scare over the rejection of reciprocity was apparently at an end. Transactions on the whole were of the humdrum sort, with the close 1/4¢ above last night. Corn finished unchanged to 1/4¢ lower; oats, up 1/4¢ to 1/2¢, and provisions, dearer by 2 1/2¢ to 1 1/2¢.

It was in the last hour of the session that the top prices for wheat were scored. News of Kansas sales of the hard winter grade to California and Texas aroused a feeling that millers at Minneapolis and elsewhere might find unexpectedly sharp competition for supplies. The December option rose to within 1/4¢ of the dollar mark, surpassing by more than 1 cent the figures that stood last night after the excitement incident to the Canadian election had been at work. Good-sized sale of flour, notwithstanding 50¢ a barrel rise in price within two days, had considerable to do about the late rally in wheat. December ranged from 88 1/2¢ to 89 1/2¢, with last sales 1/4¢ to 1/2¢ net higher, at 89 1/2¢ to 90 1/2¢.

Better weather, leading to a belief that receipts next week would be larger, made corn easy most of the day. December fluctuated from 61¢ to 64¢, and closed steady, 3/4¢ net lower, at 64 1/2¢. Cash grades were not being offered so freely. No. 2 yellow finished at 63 1/2¢ to 64 1/2¢.

Notwithstanding that a large increase of country sales early carried down oats, demand from the east was good late in the day. High and low levels for December proved to be 47 1/2¢ and 48 1/2¢, with the close showing 1/4¢ net gain, at 47 1/2¢.

Shorts were good buyers of provisions. The outcome left pork 3¢ dearer; lard, more costly by 2 1/2¢ to 1 1/2¢, and ribs, the same as last night to 1 1/2¢ advance.

Quotations Furnished by Otis & Hough.

Wheat—	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Sep.	64 1/2	65 1/2	64 1/2	65 1/2
Oct.	63 1/2	64 1/2	63 1/2	64 1/2
Nov.	62 1/2	63 1/2	62 1/2	63 1/2
Dec.	61 1/2	62 1/2	61 1/2	62 1/2
Jan.	60 1/2	61 1/2	60 1/2	61 1/2
Feb.	59 1/2	60 1/2	59 1/2	60 1/2
Mar.	58 1/2	59 1/2	58 1/2	59 1/2
Apr.	57 1/2	58 1/2	57 1/2	58 1/2
May	56 1/2	57 1/2	56 1/2	57 1/2
Jun.	55 1/2	56 1/2	55 1/2	56 1/2
Jul.	54 1/2	55 1/2	54 1/2	55 1/2
Aug.	53 1/2	54 1/2	53 1/2	54 1/2
Sep.	52 1/2	53 1/2	52 1/2	53 1/2
Oct.	51 1/2	52 1/2	51 1/2	52 1/2
Nov.	50 1/2	51 1/2	50 1/2	51 1/2
Dec.	49 1/2	50 1/2	49 1/2	50 1/2
Jan.	48 1/2	49 1/2	48 1/2	49 1/2
Feb.	47 1/2	48 1/2	47 1/2	48 1/2
Mar.	46 1/2	47 1/2	46 1/2	47 1/2
Apr.	45 1/2	46 1/2	45 1/2	46 1/2
May	44 1/2	45 1/2	44 1/2	45 1/2
Jun.	43 1/2	44 1/2	43 1/2	44 1/2
Jul.	42 1/2	43 1/2	42 1/2	43 1/2
Aug.	41 1/2	42 1/2	41 1/2	42 1/2
Sep.	40 1/2	41 1/2	40 1/2	41 1/2
Oct.	39 1/2	40 1/2	39 1/2	40 1/2
Nov.	38 1/2	39 1/2	38 1/2	39 1/2
Dec.	37 1/2	38 1/2	37 1/2	38 1/2
Jan.	36 1/2	37 1/2	36 1/2	37 1/2
Feb.	35 1/2	36 1/2	35 1/2	36 1/2
Mar.	34 1/2	35 1/2	34 1/2	35 1/2
Apr.	33 1/2	34 1/2	33 1/2	34 1/2
May	32 1/2	33 1/2	32 1/2	33 1/2
Jun.	31 1/2	32 1/2	31 1/2	32 1/2
Jul.	30 1/2	31 1/2	30 1/2	31 1/2
Aug.	29 1/2	30 1/2	29 1/2	30 1/2
Sep.	28 1/2	29 1/2	28 1/2	29 1/2
Oct.	27 1/2	28 1/2	27 1/2	28 1/2
Nov.	26 1/2	27 1/2	26 1/2	27 1/2
Dec.	25 1/2	26 1/2	25 1/2	26 1/2
Jan.	24 1/2	25 1/2	24 1/2	25 1/2
Feb.	23 1/2	24 1/2	23 1/2	24 1/2
Mar.	22 1/2	23 1/2	22 1/2	23 1/2
Apr.	21 1/2	22 1/2	21 1/2	22 1/2
May	20 1/2	21 1/2	20 1/2	21 1/2
Jun.	19 1/2	20 1/2	19 1/2	20 1/2
Jul.	18 1/2	19 1/2	18 1/2	19 1/2
Aug.	17 1/2	18 1/2	17 1/2	18 1/2
Sep.	16 1/2	17 1/2	16 1/2	17 1/2
Oct.	15 1/2	16 1/2	15 1/2	16 1/2
Nov.	14 1/2	15 1/2	14 1/2	15 1/2
Dec.	13 1/2	14 1/2	13 1/2	14 1/2
Jan.	12 1/2	13 1/2	12 1/2	13 1/2
Feb.	11 1/2	12 1/2	11 1/2	12 1/2
Mar.	10 1/2	11 1/2	10 1/2	11 1/2
Apr.	9 1/2	10 1/2	9 1/2	10 1/2
May	8 1/2	9 1/2	8 1/2	9 1/2
Jun.	7 1/2	8 1/2	7 1/2	8 1/2
Jul.	6 1/2	7 1/2	6 1/2	7 1/2
Aug.	5 1/2	6 1/2	5 1/2	6 1/2
Sep.	4 1/2	5 1/2	4 1/2	5 1/2
Oct.	3 1/2	4 1/2	3 1/2	4 1/2
Nov.	2 1/2	3 1/2	2 1/2	3 1/2
Dec.	1 1/2	2 1/2	1 1/2	2 1/2
Jan.	1/2	1 1/2	1/2	1 1/2
Feb.	0 1/2	1 1/2	0 1/2	1 1/2
Mar.	0 1/2	1 1/2	0 1/2	1 1/2
Apr.	0 1/2	1 1/2	0 1/2	1 1/2
May	0 1/2	1 1/2	0 1/2	1 1/2
Jun.	0 1/2	1 1/2	0 1/2	1 1/2
Jul.	0 1/2	1 1/2	0 1/2	1 1/2
Aug.	0 1/2	1 1/2	0 1/2	1 1/2
Sep.	0 1/2	1 1/2	0 1/2	1 1/2
Oct.	0 1/2	1 1/2	0 1/2	1 1/2
Nov.	0 1/2	1 1/2	0 1/2	1 1/2
Dec.	0 1/2	1 1/2	0 1/2	1 1/2
Jan.	0 1/2	1 1/2	0 1/2	1 1/2
Feb.	0 1/2	1 1/2	0 1/2	1 1/2
Mar.	0 1/2	1 1/2	0 1/2	1 1/2
Apr.	0 1/2	1 1/2	0 1/2	1 1/2
May	0 1/2	1 1/2	0 1/2	1 1/2
Jun.	0 1/2	1 1/2	0 1/2	1 1/2
Jul.	0 1/2	1 1/2	0 1/2	1 1/2
Aug.	0 1/2	1 1/2	0 1/2	1 1/2
Sep.	0 1/2	1 1/2	0 1/2	1 1/2
Oct.	0 1/2	1 1/2	0 1/2	1 1/2
Nov.	0 1/2	1 1/2	0 1/2	1 1/2
Dec.	0 1/2	1 1/2	0 1/2	1 1/2
Jan.	0 1/2	1 1/2	0 1/2	1 1/2
Feb.	0 1/2	1 1/2	0 1/2	1 1/2
Mar.	0 1/2	1 1/2	0 1/2	1 1/2
Apr.	0 1/2	1 1/2	0 1/2	1 1/2
May	0 1/2	1 1/2	0 1/2	1 1/2
Jun.	0 1/2	1 1/2	0 1/2	1 1/2
Jul.	0 1/2	1 1/2	0 1/2	1 1/2
Aug.	0 1/2	1 1/2	0 1/2	1 1/2
Sep.	0 1/2	1 1/2	0 1/2	1 1/2
Oct.	0 1/2	1 1/2	0 1/2	1 1/2
Nov.	0 1/2	1 1/2	0 1/2	1 1/2
Dec.	0 1/2	1 1/2	0 1/2	1 1/2
Jan.	0 1/2	1 1/2	0 1/2	1 1/2
Feb.	0 1/2	1 1/2	0 1/2	1 1/2
Mar.	0 1/2	1 1/2	0 1/2	1 1/2
Apr.	0 1/2	1 1/2	0 1/2	1 1/2
May	0 1/2	1 1/2	0 1/2	1 1/2
Jun.	0 1/2	1 1/2	0 1/2	1 1/2
Jul.	0 1/2	1 1/2	0 1/2	1 1/2
Aug.	0 1/2	1 1/2	0 1/2	1



We are showing the most approved styles for Fall, in Suits and Overcoats of Gadoo and Hart Schaffner & Marx make.

Fifteen to Fifty.

CAN-DOWNS

DR. T. B. FLEMING
DENTIST.

OVER BUSY CORNER
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Diamonds, Watches, Jewelry of all description, and also Trunks, Suitcases, Musical Instruments of all kinds, and 1,000 more different articles for less than whole sale prices.

M. K. Myers
JEWELRY

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We Loan Money on All Valuables
Business Transactions
Confidential
ESTABLISHED 1892

PLANS LONG BALLOON TRIP

English Aeronaut to Attempt Air Flight From London to Africa Without Descent

LONDON, Sept. 23.—With the idea of breaking the world's record of 1,117 miles without a descent, a well-known London aeronaut is contemplating a balloon expedition from London to Africa. The balloon will be the capacity of the largest ever fitted out, the capacity being over 100,000 cubic feet, with a diameter of about 80 feet.

Experts state that the journey can be accomplished, under favorable weather conditions, in 48 hours. The idea is to take a line across France, and the African coast would be reached in 1,100 miles. Owing to the cool temperature being favorable for ballooning, November has been chosen as the month of departure.

The present record for an overseas journey was established in 1907, when an aeronaut traveled 720 miles without a descent. In November, 1908, A. G. Caudron left the Crystal Palace with two passengers and descended in Russia at Matak. Djeveni, Novy Alexandrovsk, a distance of 1,117 miles. On that occasion the "baggage" consisted of water, stimulants, tinned meats, bread and biscuits, the total weight being 500 pounds.

A member of the projected expedition to Africa informed a press representative that he considered ballooning was attended with as little risk as automobilism in Hyde park. He expected to cover the greater part of the journey through air at an altitude of about 6,000 feet.

San In's School

Reopens Sept. 20th.
Separate classes for boys and girls.
All grades, including academic.
Circulars upon application.
Principal may be seen mornings, between 10 and 1 o'clock, at the school.
Telephone Main 493.

HUMILIATING TO MOTORISTS

200 Drivers, Stranded on Swiss Frontier, Told to Let Horses Draw Machines

GENEVA, Sept. 23.—Two hundred motor cars belonging to tourists of various nationalities are stranded near the Swiss frontier in the Western Tyrol, as the recent heavy rains and floods have partially destroyed the roads in the north and east of the country.

The 200 motorists sent a petition to the cantonal government of Grisons, where automobiles are prohibited, stating their predicament, and asking for an exception to be made in their favor, and permission to be granted to cross the Munster valley and the Ofen pass (7,070 feet) and continue the journey northwards through the canton.

The Swiss authorities replied that they were willing to grant permission on condition that each motor car should be drawn by horses, and that the motorists would not travel by night as long as they were in the canton.

No motorist has so far accepted this humiliating offer.

ALFONSO IS VERY CANDID

Spanish Ruler, in Receiving Guest on Board Yacht, Speaks in Astonishing Vain

MADRID, Sept. 23.—King Alfonso, who recently visited Bilbao, has delivered himself with astonishing candor concerning matters on which royalty is usually coy.

It came to his knowledge that Senor Riva, deputed to board the royal yacht and present the king with the honors of the local shooting club, was an ardent republican.

"That matters nothing to me. Let everyone think as he pleases," said the king.

As soon as Senor Riva came on board King Alfonso came forward and, shaking him warmly by the hand, said: "I have the greatest pleasure in receiving you."

"Your political opinions," added the Spanish king, "can be no obstacle to my receiving you with the same affection as I do others, and with even more pleasure."

"I am monarchical because I was born a king, otherwise nobody knows what my opinions might have been. Who knows but that very soon we shall all have to be republicans?"

WIDOW AND MOTHER SUE

THE TIMES FOR \$50,000

Charge Husband and Son Lost Life in Los Angeles Disaster Through Explosion of Gas

LOS ANGELES, Sept. 23.—Another angle to the McNamara case developed today when suit for \$50,000 damages was brought against the Times by the widow and mother of A. Churchill Harvey Elder, who died as a result of the disaster at the plant of that newspaper, October 1, 1910.

The suit was directed against Harrison Gray Otis, president and general manager of the Times, Harry Chandler, treasurer and assistant manager, and Harry E. Andrews, managing editor.

The plaintiffs allege that the explosion in the Times building was caused by gas. They charge the defendants with having negligently permitted the establishment to become filled with gas and with having failed to provide proper means of escape from the building in accordance with the city ordinances. Elder was assistant city editor of the Times. When the explosion occurred he jumped from a third-story window of the building and was so severely injured when he struck the pavement that he died.

BAILIFF VISITS KING WHO

FAILS TO PAY DOG TAXES

ROME, Sept. 23.—A little black dog, belonging to King George of Greece, is subject to the usual tax which is imposed on dogs everywhere. When the customary circular, asking for payment of this tax, was sent to the king, the other day, it either got lost among his private papers, or his secretary omitted to reply to it. In any case, when a good time had elapsed, a second advice, on a paper of different color, was sent to the royal dog owner, but still no payment was made. As the third advice is generally delivered by hand, great was the king's surprise when he was informed that a bailiff wished to speak to him regarding the nonpayment of his taxes.

The bailiff was admitted to the royal presence, and began reading a long screed, demanding that "his majesty, George I. of Greece, should pay to the royal officer of taxes, appointed by his majesty, George I. of Greece, etc." Before the monotonous tones of the bailiff had died away, the king, recovering from his surprise, drew from his pocket a 10-franc piece and paid the tax and extras, laughing heartily over the joke.

CIVIL WAR VETERAN WHO KNEW PRESIDENTS DIES

SEATTLE, Sept. 23.—Col. William F. Prosser, who commanded the Second Tennessee cavalry during the Civil war and who was afterwards a member of congress from the Nashville district, died today at his home in this city, aged 77.

Colonel Prosser was a personal friend of Lincoln and Grant, and was prominent in the Grand Army and Loyal Legion. He founded the city of Prosser, Wash., and was a member of Washington's constitutional convention.

SKINTE, 75c.

At the Elite Laundry dry cleaning department.

Kaufman's Pre-Season Sale of Kaufman's Evening Dresses, Party and Dancing Frocks and Afternoon Gowns



IT IS the custom for stores of size to purchase exclusive novelties to use as models and for display during the season. These are not bought for profit, being simply show pieces.

AT THE end of the season, after being displayed for months, they are sold at and below cost. This is simply a matter of habit.

TOMORROW we are going to break that custom and offer the choice of our display gowns, 10 in number, at ridiculous prices.

THE gowns are exact reproductions of French models, gowns such as never before have been shown in Colorado Springs. Individuality, exclusiveness, elegance—such words fail to describe their charms.

THIS sale, coming before the season has really opened, is therefore doubly attractive.

\$150 Gowns **\$89.50**
\$137 Gowns **\$83.50**
\$120 Gowns **\$68.75**

\$115 Gowns **\$66.50**
\$100 Gowns **\$62.50**
\$ 50 Gowns **\$33.50**

See our north show window for display

Our showing of popular price evening dresses, party and dancing frocks and afternoon dresses is complete.

\$18.50 and up to \$37.50

For Monday Selling

35 Trimmed Street Hats



A new and original lot. Correct copies of Paris' latest creations.

Beautiful colorings in coronation purple, king's blue, hunter green, brown, black and white, etc. Hood effect toques, large shapes, turbans and other late styles. Trimmed to please the most fastidious. Easily worth \$7.95

Monday special

\$5

New Fall Draperies

We mention a few of the fabrics in our drapery section, 3rd floor, more complete this season than ever before.

Aurora Cloth, light-weight Curtains and Draperies; has all the beauty and attractiveness of expensive silk hangings at but a fraction of the cost. It lends itself admirably to decorative schemes of every kind and comes in all colors to harmonize. Splendid for parlor, bedroom or living room. In plain, mission, stenciled and period designs; 50 inches wide; yard. **75c to \$1.50**

Crinkle Cloth, a German fabric, more exquisite luster than silk. The material in this fabric is known only to the German manufacturer and is a recent process; new shades of Old Dutch blues, mulberry, red, green and brown; 50 inches wide. Yard. **\$1.50**

Alladian Cloth, guaranteed by manufacturers to be sun-fast. High silk luster; in beautiful color combinations; 50 inches wide. Yard. **\$1.50**

Blanket Time Is Here

The cool evenings turn one's thoughts to warm blankets. Our assortment is more complete than ever before. Every grade from all cotton to pure California wool. Every size from the crib to the extra bed size is carried in all colors, plaids, checks and fancies. Buying direct from the mills, in large quantities, we are able to give you the benefit of any price saving that we make. We invite your inspection.

Cotton Blankets, white, tan and gray, pink or blue bordered, full size. **75c to \$3**
Wool Finish Cotton Blankets, gray, tan and white, 11-4 size. **\$3 and \$3.50**
Crib Blankets of wool, white with pink or blue border. **\$1.00 to \$7.50**
Jacquard Crib Blankets, wool finish, in blue. **59c to 75c**
Wool Blankets, full sized, in pink, blue, tan and gray plaids. **\$3.95 to \$12**
Wool Blankets, full sized, gray and tan, with pink or blue border. **\$4.50 to 10.00**
All Wool White Blankets, pink or blue bordered, full sized. **5c to \$15**
Steamer Rugs, in all wool plaids. **\$7.50 to \$12.50**
Jacquard Bath Robe Blankets, full assortment of colors, complete with neck and body cords. **\$2.50 and \$2.95**

Art Needle Work

Specials for Monday
Stamped Hand Bags, 50c

Hand Bag, stamped on cream pure linen. D. M. C. embroidery floss in colors to entirely finish the needlework. This article is entirely made, including knotted cord handle. It requires only the embroidery to complete it. An alphabet of initials is included. Special Monday. **50c**

Child's Dress 50c

Child's Dress, stamped on fine French Nainsook for French embroidery. D. M. C. Red Label embroidery floss in white to entirely finish the needlework. Stamped with outlines for cutting. Ages 6 months, 1 to 2 years. Special Monday. **50c**

Headquarters for "Artamo" packages of articles to be embroidered.



THE HUB

WOMEN'S AND MISSES' DEPT., SECOND FLOOR.

Every woman who loves the Fashionable will find here a representation of all that is best and proper in Woman's Apparel for Fall. Perhaps no line of merchandise in the store shows as plainly our standard of excellence as do our Tailored Suits; being the largest and most varied we have ever purchased best in style, quality, exclusiveness and value.

Tailored Suits

A wonderful lot of jaunty Plain Tailored Suits, containing values that have not been matched in years. Materials include rich chevrons, mannish serges, mixtures and rough weaves in endless variety. Black, blues and all colors and long range of sizes.

\$22.50

Tailored Suits

Every woman looking for the best value in town at \$28.50 can save an extra five dollars by choosing her new Suit from this collection. Suits of splendid quality chiffon broadcloth, man's wear mixtures and novelties, in soft and rough effects; twenty-eight and thirty-inch coats and new width skirts.

\$28.50

Tailored Suits

These Suits have the "hang" and "fit" of suits selling at twice the money. Materials are broadcloths of extra quality, in black and navy; also the newest effects in Scotch tweeds and popular English twills, in all the wanted color effects. Nobby tailored coats and latest style skirts.

\$32.50

Complete Showing of Evening and Dinner Gowns, Street Dresses, Evening Wraps, Furs, Coats and Waists.

Wall Paper and Paint Supplies

We are doing business and can furnish you all the men you want.

Prompt Service
Right Price
Best Quality Material
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Phone 1281 212 N. Teton

URGES REFORM

(Continued From Page One.)

In our courts, I believe that the states of this country and the young lawyers of this country should devote their attention to a constant discussion and pressure upon the legislatures for cutting short judicial procedure and expediting justice. It is the one thing in my judgment that is more easily reached in a more needed under our government than any other.

"I wonder whether you have thought of the tendency that we have had in that kind of legislation from the time the constitution was adopted in this country and our courts were organized until now, and especially in the west, the tendency of the people of the judges has been such that the more

ment of all legislation from the Atlantic seaboard has been to take away from the judges the power they had under the English system that we have copied and the system that we put into our constitution.

"If a judge is not frightened by anybody and will carry on a court as he court then you will have your administration of justice as it is in England. If you examine the statistics you will find as Americans that we have not shown ourselves more adaptable to the issue which has arisen here with respect to whether crime shall be punished, and have not made a machinery that has accomplished the purpose.

Give Judges More Power.

The tendency of legislation ought to be toward giving the judges more power, and thus making the judges responsible. There is no difficulty about making the judges responsible either

I know it is proposed to make a short cut, and cut him off without any reason, just because the people wish under the theory of a judicial recall. I agree that the movement has foundation in the basis which I have stated, namely, that the courts have not fulfilled, but do not agree that there is a healthy thing in the recall, and that is what I think you are doing if you make every tenure of office dependent on an election.

"Gentlemen that won't do. Make your judges responsible. Impeach them. Impeachment of a judge would be a healthy thing in these times. I agree. I have known instances in congress where there was ground for impeachment that ought to have been carried through, but an inquiry found that the difficulties between the members of congress and the judge had been settled by compromise and the thing had passed away. It is not necessary that we should have an impeachment by the legislature if that is a clumsy method, as it is. We can have some other method of investigating the qualifications of judges, and if they don't fill the measure to remove them, having some sort of judicial hearing as the facts are considered."

In his speech tonight Mr. Taft declared attacks made on the tariff board were not candid criticisms of that body's work based on the showing made, but came from the thoughtless heat of political controversy and ought to have no weight with unbiased members of the public. He upheld the wisdom of the action taken by the tariff board and announced that he never expected to see the tariff taken so far out of politics; that it would not be the subject of political debate. He agreed that the members of the board were not tariff experts, but said that it was better so. Mr. Taft denied that the board was partisan, and pointed out that of its total membership of five, only two could really be termed members of a political party. Two others were professors skilled in economics and the third was an editor of a stockman's journal.

The Tariff Board.

My fellow citizens: The issue which has arisen in respect to the wisdom and propriety of the veto of the three tariff bills which passed congress at the present time, has been presented to the executive for signature has brought into greater prominence than ever before the question of the necessity for a tariff board to advise the executive and congress as to the facts in reference to the operation of an existing tariff and the future operation of a proposed tariff.

The action discussion that followed the passage of the Payne bill developed among the people of this country a deep feeling that never again ought tariff legislation to be attempted without a fairer and more impartial investigation than had been possible under the system which provides for the making of the McKinley bill, the Wilson bill, the Dingley bill, and the Payne bill. These bills were prepared by men of great ability and large experience, but they were members of congress. The investigation devoted to the work did not exceed more than a few months, the witnesses who were called were generally interested in the matter and prone to give a colored view of the facts in reference to the protection needed. The tariff itself was a complicated matter, the terms used were not easily understood, and while the question was of the utmost importance to the people at large the people at large had little opportunity to know what the changes were which were being actually effected and what their operation would be either upon the industries protected or upon the cost of living to the consuming public.

Aroused Business Men.

This sense of inadequacy of information in respect to the operation of tariff changes naturally aroused the business community. They could appreciate more than any other class the possible injury and disturbance of business by ill-considered legislation, to the necessity for a reform.

An association was organized among the commercial bodies of this country to promote the passage of a bill providing for a permanent tariff commission or board which should be constantly engaged in the investigation into trade relations, should have at hand the data from which the comparative cost of production of dutiable articles at home and abroad could be promptly stated, could furnish to congress the revenue-producing capacity of all rates of duty, and give all the other facts with reference to the effect of the operation of the tariff, which congress ought to know in determining whether changes were needed or not and in determining how best taxes might be reduced if there was a surplus or how best they might be increased if there was a deficit.

Through a provision in the Payne bill, I was able to appoint a board of five members, with appropriations furnished by congress to direct them to make a glossary of the tariff, or an encyclopedia, by which any layman might inform himself as to the meaning of the terms in the tariff and as to the actual values rates imposed, although specific rates were provided, and all the other facts enabling one to take up a tariff and intelligently to study the meaning.

Failure Due to Filibuster.

The movement for the permanent organization of a tariff commission, after the passage of a bill for that purpose was put through both houses, failed by reason of a filibuster and the shortness of the session. In the first congress, sufficient money was given me, however, to continue the board which I had already appointed. I increased its membership by two, in order to secure an appropriation, and I directed it to do the work that the bill which failed had prescribed for the permanent tariff board to be appointed thereafter. At the instance of Democratic senators, the permanent tariff board, an appropriation bill which is now law, was directed to be established to make a report on schedule K on December 1 next. I issued an order to the tariff board, newly constituted, to prepare a report on schedule K and schedule L, the woolen and the cotton schedules, by that date, which bring in the reports at the opening of the regular session of congress.

In order to secure an adoption of the Canadian reciprocity treaty, I called a special session to discharge the promise I had made to the Canadian authorities. At this special session the three tariff bills were passed which I vetoed, and I vetoed them chiefly on the ground that no time had been taken to investigate the effect of the changes which were proposed and that, in order to await the coming in of the report in December, when we should have full information at least on the question of wool and cotton and cotton manufactures. There were other grounds for withholding my approval, but the chief one was the lack of information. I am anxious here to bring forward the report to advise congress of the facts in respect to dutiable articles and the operation of a tariff before it shall be adopted into law.

It has been said that the tariff board is a mere pretext, that it is a board of my kindlings and clerks, and that it is absurd for me to delay congress in the enactment of that which is its highest privilege—to wit, revenue measures—until I can secure, through an agency of mine, information as to the wisdom of the proposed bills.

Not Troubled by Criticism.

My exercise of the veto power at all is severely criticized as a rebuff of the royal prerogative, and my attitude is compared to that of George III. Of course, I understand that these periods of rhetoric are usual under such circumstances, and I do not find myself greatly troubled by them. I was called upon to exercise a clearly imposed constitutional function.

The Constitution of the United States says that "Every bill which shall have passed the house of representatives and the senate shall, before it becomes law, be presented to the president of the United States; if he approve he shall sign it, but if not he shall return it with his objections, to that house in which it shall have originated, who shall enter the objections at large on their journal and proceed to reconsider it. I did disapprove these bills, and I

therefore withheld my signature following exactly the injunction of the constitution. The truth is, that instrument makes the president part of the legislative power in the enactment of laws. I must not avoid the responsibility, and having the responsibility I must meet it and exercise the function imposed on me in accordance with my best ability. I did not feel that I had information at hand, either for or against the measure or myself, upon which the bills proposed ought to have been passed. The mere fact that in the case of certain schedules there ought to be reductions was not a sufficient reason for making any kind of a reduction. Revenue measures of this sort, in which the protective principle has heretofore been recognized and enforced, have a direct bearing upon the business and prosperity of the country, and a substantial change in the rates ought not to be made without an earnest inquiry as to the effect it may be had upon the industries of the country. The reform aimed at in the organization of a tariff board for the purpose of making an impartial investigation into such facts as are relevant to these issues is of the highest importance to the country, and I believe it to be of higher importance than the reduction of any particular schedule. The agitation for such a board in the Payne bill has been greatly in the public interest, and now to throw away the benefit secured by this public movement toward a better method of readjusting the tariff is to take a retrograde step.

Work For Trained Economists.

The tariff board has been referred to sometimes as a board of experts on the tariff. This is hardly a correct description. It would be impossible to board all the members of the board, which had expert knowledge upon all the subjects of the tariff, for the 14 or 15 schedules are very broad in their scope and included much of what is manufactured or produced in the world. Indeed, it is by no means clear that it would be of advantage to have in the board itself men who are experts upon the making and sale of particular articles mentioned in the tariff. It is better to have in the board men who are in the habit of investigating, who are in the habit of calculating costs, who are in the habit of digesting and analyzing great quantities of facts, and reducing them to intelligent conclusions which may be stated for the benefit of those who intend to use them. That is the profession of trained economists, and that is the kind of men that the board Prof. Henry C. Emery, upon the recommendation of the presidents of a number of universities who were consulted. Mr. Alvin Sanders was the editor of the Gazette, a man of the highest standing who had devoted his life to the study of the agricultural interests of this country, while Mr. Reynolds had been four years an assistant secretary of the treasury under Mr. Roosevelt, in charge of customs, and had become very familiar with the operation of the existing tariff and its construction. To these three I added Professor Fage of the University of California and the University of Virginia, a well-known economist, with the same general standing as that of Professor Emery, and Mr. W. M. Howard, a former member of congress from Georgia and admittedly one of the ablest and fairest members of the half-dozen congresses in which he served. The makeup of the board insures nonpartisan action. The board, that is, with the exception of Mr. Howard and of Mr. Reynolds, the board may be said to have no political affiliations at all.

Board of Highest Intelligence.

The board is a board of the highest intelligence and ability, and will be qualified by their previous experience to act as investigators, analysts of evidence, and judges of fact. They are under instructions to draw their conclusions without respect to their own interests, and to say that there is no board in the country less likely to be influenced by political or other improper considerations than the tariff board, as it is now constituted.

In preparation for this work, Professor Emery visited Europe and devoted a very considerable time to consultation with bureaus in Germany, in Austria and in other countries in which similar bureaus were engaged in the tariff board. He made a full report to the secretary of the treasury, and proceeding upon the lines of experience which were pointed out by the reports of these foreign bureaus, the board has organized an office in which the employes of the board are many are technical experts in the investigations that they are making and reporting to this tribunal for its analysis and consideration.

Call Report Satisfactory.

They were called upon to make a report upon the comparative cost of the manufacture of pulp and paper in the United States and in Canada, and first made a preliminary report, and then they made a final report, and I venture to say that never before has a report so complete, so comprehensive as that which they have made, been made of any product in the countries here made as this upon the pulp and paper included in the report. They were secured from 65 grounds in the United States, 30.2 per cent of the ground-wood, and 55.7 per cent of the sulphite pulp capacity in Canada. All of these figures, including those from Canada, were secured directly by representatives of the board from the books of the different companies. They prepared exact schedules, including all essential items of equipment, cost and wages, and for each of the companies included in the table they gave the original schedules covering all items in detail. They first show the production of pulp and paper in the United States; then the cost of production in the United States, with a comparison of the cost of production in Canada; then the result of the Canadian investigation of the cost of production of pulp and paper there. In the fifth chapter is a comparison of costs in the United States and Canada. The sixth chapter treats of the intermediate profits and cost of wood; the seventh chapter of the pounds of material per ton of news-print paper; the eighth chapter of the efficiency of equipment in paper mills in the United States and Canada; the ninth chapter, of the price of news-print paper; in the tenth chapter is a discussion of investment and depreciation; in the eleventh chapter is a discussion of the cost of production over a period of years; in the twelfth chapter are set forth the amount, value and sources of wood-pulp imports into the United States; in the thirteenth chapter there is a full discussion of the wages and hours of employment. It is a volume of 144 printed pages, with tables showing exactly the elements of cost in one country and of another. It is true. Conditions vary in different states, in different provinces, and in different countries. They

trials and also what the labor cost is in the making of a ton of news-print paper in the United States and in Canada, and showing, in other words, the efficiency of the labor in the two countries, as well as the actual amount paid per hour or per day.

Inquisitorial Inquiry Not Needed.

A study of this report will satisfy any candid, impartial observer of the facts with which it is possible to secure information without the inquisitorial examination under oath, and the greater accuracy that may be had in a quiet, friendly examination of the books than by a necessarily antagonistic cross-examination of the proprietor of the business when on the stand. The report vindicates the judgment of the European authorities, whom Professor Emery consulted, that the use of formal cross-examinations to secure facts in regard to the cost of the manufactured articles is not the best course for getting at the facts. It is said with respect to the tariff board that the investigation is to be relied upon, because it must secure its information from interested parties, and that no information is available to it that is not available to the very means by which it is made; and that the committee can secure testimony of such people more effectively than the tariff board. Such a statement falls entirely to recognize the real character of the investigations of the tariff board. Material secured by that board is not in the nature of testimony of different parties examined as to what they think on any of these facts; it is the result of an examination of the books and records of producers and manufacturers of a tabulation from these by the expert agents of the board, resulting in perfectly definite and precise information as to the actual results given by the best industrial or commercial operations for a given time. In short, it is the substitution of records compiled from the books of the concerns for the testimony of individuals.

Big Difference in Work.

Then again it is said that other bureaus or agencies of the government, longer established and of better organization have made, or are making, all the investigations of this kind necessary. The maker of such an objection fails to appreciate the marked difference between the work of the tariff board and most other agencies of the government. The work of the tariff board is not primarily statistical. Other agencies of the government, especially in the department of agriculture and the department of commerce and labor, carry on statistical investigations of much importance, much of which has been used by the tariff board, and in all of the tariff board endeavors to avoid any duplication of work of this kind. But such statistical work as to production, imports and exports, number of people employed, earnings per week, etc., are a very small part of the investigation necessary for a consideration of tariff problems. No agency of the government has ever done even statistical work primarily with a view to considering the effects of tariff rates on producers and consumers. For instance, there is much printed material on the subject of wages in different lines of industry, but no one has ever made a study of the value of the tariff, or of tariff questions, since wages per day or per week signify little as to the actual labor cost per unit of article. The investigation now being made by the tariff board is of a different character. It will develop a knowledge regarding wages in relation to the amount of output, efficiency of laborers and machines, and in this leading foreign countries of the character never made public before and based on the actual wages paid and output secured of the thousands of laborers and thousands of machines, as shown by the pay rolls of the companies checked up by the earnings of individual men.

The bureau of corporations has in some cases made very careful examination into costs of production. These investigations, however, are undertaken primarily with reference to their bearing on tariff legislation. So far as they cover the ground necessary for such purpose, there will be no need of the work being duplicated by the tariff board. This is especially true of the metal schedule. It is only necessary to supplement this material by such other information as may be of use to a consideration of the tariff proper.

Recommendations Comparison.

The best way to understand the peculiar character of the investigations of the tariff board is to compare their published report on pulp and paper with the statistical work of other government agencies regarding this industry or with the investigations of the ways and means committee. It is shown that the investigation does not in any way duplicate the statistical work of the other department, but that its scope is quite different and yet the investigation develops data essential to an understanding of industries from a point of view which is quite different. It will also appear that the method of investigation is quite different from that of a congressional committee, and that the investigation afforded much more detailed information than any other hand, is much more condensed than the information developed by the verbal examination of witnesses. The work of the board up to date has been a series of detailed investigations through several dozen agents working on the books of persons engaged in the production or manufacture of the articles in question in foreign countries. It has been a series of investigations, covering, as it must, many months of time. Besides this work of investigation, there has been much work done in the preparation of a glossary of terms, and a series of statistics covering not only the important statistics but a description of each article enumerated in the tariff, with an explanation of its relation to the industry, its importance to producers and consumers and the nature of the tariff duty imposed. Besides this, technical experts have been employed to make special reports on special schedules of the tariff, which will serve as a basis for later investigation of a more detailed character. Preliminary work of this kind, for instance, has been done in the case of iron and steel, which will be the next subject of inquiry after the completion of the work on cotton and woolens.

Investigations Criticized.

It has been said that members of the ways and means committee are themselves the best judges of the comparative value of the tariff, and that they have had years of dealing with tariff statutes. The character of the investigations made by members of the ways and means committee is entirely different. It consists in calling upon men engaged in the business of producing goods, and inviting their opinion as to the necessity for a tariff and as to whether it should be lowered or raised. Such investigations are the very ones which have met the criticism of the public and have given rise to a demand for a more scientific and impartial method of securing the facts upon the legitimate which is to be passed.

It is objected that with reference to the cost of production there can be no scientific conclusion. If by this is meant that there will be found to be no exact mathematical measure of the difference in the cost of production of goods in one country and of another, it is true. Conditions vary in different states, in different provinces, and in different countries. They

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differ between manufacturers, and the different in the cost of production between two countries is therefore a difference that can not be stated with definiteness. It must be a variable amount, and must be so stated, but when thus stated with variations it may, nevertheless, be accurate and just, and ought to be, so that the tariff can be adjusted to the facts as they are rather than to the facts as interested parties would state them. The report of the board on the paper and pulp industry was illuminating. It gave the average cost of production with all the elements, showed how it differed between the mills in the same country, and between the mills of the two countries, and demonstrated that on the whole the real average difference in the cost of production was measured by the difference in the cost of the raw material, the pulp wood, in the two countries. It is such conclusions which, with the means of securing them, the American people have the right themselves to have, and to insist that their representatives in congress should have, before making radical changes in existing legislation.

Transfer Is Possible.

I do not contend that the tariff can be taken out of politics, in the sense that it will never be made the subject of political discussion. Men differ radically as to the economical wisdom of a revenue tariff, or a tariff for revenue only, and that is always the subject of political discussion. But there is a means of taking the ascertainment of facts away from a tribunal like that of the ways and means committee, which is necessarily hurried in its inquiries and necessarily lacking in thoroughness and the temper necessary to reach the most impartial conclusions. It is possible to transfer those investigations heretofore made by the ways and means and finance committees to a tribunal which will make a thorough and impartial inquiry. I do not mean to say that the tariff board which I have organized is constituted by the best method possible. I do not think it is. I think it would be better to have it appointed by the president, with the confirmation of the senate, and make it independent of the president. I do not think it is possible to have a more thorough system. I do say that the present board is as independent as any board can be, but I admit that its method of operation is not such that it is not likely to arise having a tendency to make it of its impartial character. Therefore, I ventured, with all the energy of which I was capable, the establishment of a permanent tariff commission, and I urge upon the congress, as long as it is its function to do so, the establishment by law of such a commission.

Report Will Be Valuable.

But, meantime, congress has enabled me to organize the present commission. They have shown by the work already done how thorough their future work will be, and they have demonstrated by what they have done that the material which they have secured is more valuable than any other material that congress and the executive in December with reference to schedules K and L—that is, on woolens and on cottons—will be of a more valuable character. I have from which more valuable conclusions can be drawn than from any report of the kind ever submitted to any legislative body. Schedule K is the most complicated schedule in the whole range of schedules. Schedule L, a textile schedule, is even more complicated and connected with the raw material in Schedule K, equally troublesome and complicated and hard to understand. When those reports shall have been prepared, showing the difference in the cost of production of goods in this country of textile fabrics, and giving a basis upon which a proper reduction can be made in either schedule, it will be my duty and my pleasure to make such a reduction. Meantime, attacks upon the board, as one whose judgment is not worthy of consideration are born out of a candid consideration of their previous work, not of a frank acknowledgment of the ability of the various members of the board to do what they are charged to do, but they come from the thoughtless heat of political controversy, and ought to have no weight with unbiased friends of the public weal.

Quotes Committee's Conclusions.

I can not more fittingly close these remarks than by quoting the conclusion of the ways and means committee of the tariff and ways and means investigation after a full and personal investigation of the work of the tariff board, as follows: "In conclusion our committee finds that the ways and means committee is composed of able, impartial, and earnest men, who are devoting their energies unreservedly to the work before them; that the staff has been carefully selected for its work, and is efficient, organized and directed, and includes a number of exceptionally competent technical experts; that the work of the board, vast and intricate in detail, is already highly organized, well systematized, and running smoothly; and that congress and the people can now await the completion of that work with entire confidence that it is progressing as rapidly as consistent with proper thoroughness and that it will apply justly in time and expense it entails. We believe that the value of the work when completed will be so great and so evident as to leave remaining no single doubt as to the expediency of maintaining it as a permanent function of the government for the benefit of the people."

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TO MANDAMUS STATE; M. A. LEDDY EXPLAINS

Auditor Says That Absence Senate Roll Call on Road Fund Bill is Contrary to Constitution.

At the final meeting in Denver between the committee from various counties of the state and Judge Booth Malone of Denver, it was decided to institute a test case to mandamus the state to issue warrants in payment of vouchers which the counties hold for public road work. Just which county will be made plaintiff has not been definitely decided, though it is probable El Paso county will be chosen. The commissioners of this county hold a voucher which has been turned down by the state because of the tangle in the state-roads appropriation bill.

Other counties also hold dishonored vouchers, and it may be that one of them will be made plaintiff instead of El Paso county. Another meeting of the committee will be held in Denver early in October, when the matter will be definitely decided and the plan of action in regard to the mandamus suit outlined in detail.

M. A. Leddy, of Manitou, state auditor, and one of the officials to be made defendants in the suit, has issued the following open letter:

Leddy's Position.
"Auditor's Office, Sept. 22.
"To the People of the State of Colorado:

"I wish to make clear to the people my standing as regards H. B. 200, which pertains to the highway commission, and so greatly affects the road building in this state.

"Primarily I wish to say that I am most strongly in favor of good roads and the attendant prosperity which good roads bring, and further I believe that if the courts sustain the legality of H. B. 200 it will mean a permanent and great benefit to the highway building in this state; and moreover, any assistance I may be able to give in clearing up this deplorable situation, I wish to and will give.

"I feel, however, that the people should understand why I have refused to draw warrants authorizing the payment of these moneys, and I feel that any fair-minded man will sustain me in the stand I have taken. I am under bond to the amount of \$30,000, as a guarantee to the state, that I will not draw warrants on moneys which are not legally appropriated, and as I am advised on such good authority as that of the attorney general that there is a serious question as to the legality of this bill.

Thinks Action Justified.
"Moreover, when you consider that any single taxpayer could bring suit against me or my bondsman, and recover, in case the illegality of this bill was sustained, I feel that my refusal to issue warrants is justified. While I sincerely want to do anything in my power to advance good road building in this state, I do not care to take the chance of bankrupting myself and embarrassing my bondsman.

"In conclusion, I will say that an order from the court would make it mandatory on me to issue warrants, and in this event my responsibility would end; and my bondsman and myself be protected. Very truly yours,

"M. A. LEDDY"

Further Explanation.

Mr. Leddy, who was in Colorado Springs yesterday, further explained his side of the case, as follows:

"The recent act of the state legislature, transferring, in round numbers, \$50,000 from the internal revenue and funds improvement fund to the good roads fund, was effective September 4. The bill, in brief, provided that the state furnish \$1 to every \$2 furnished by the respective counties, up to the amount transferred. This would make a total of about \$1,500,000 for all good roads work.

Although the state highway commission began apportioning preparatory to paying the amounts to the various counties, immediately after September 4, I felt that this was premature and that the money should not be paid until December 1, the beginning of the state fiscal year. Meantime, however, a constitutional provision was found to the effect that all appropriation measures must be passed on final reading by roll call, properly recorded in the Journal. Now, the senate roll call on the third reading of this bill is missing from the Journal—whether the roll was actually called or whether it was merely not recorded, does not alter my position. The constitution of the state specifically provides that the roll call on third reading of appropriation measures must be recorded in the Journal, and its absence in this case is a serious matter."

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Societies and Clubs

Ildor Polant will speak upon "Immigration From the Jewish Standpoint" at the meeting of the Brotherhood class of the First Congregational church at the church this morning at 10 o'clock. All men are invited to attend.

Tejon lodge No. 104, A. F. and A. M., will hold a special communication tomorrow evening at 8 o'clock for entered apprentice work. An invitation has been extended to visiting members of the order.

Stated convocation of Colorado Springs chapter No. 6, R. A. M., will be held Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock. Work in the M. M. degree. Members earnestly requested to attend.

The first meeting of the Monday Progress club for the year will be held Monday, October 2, at 3 p. m., at the home of Mrs. M. C. Colburn, 1626 Wood avenue.

The annual meeting of the Colorado Springs Association of the Boy Scouts of America will be held in the Y. M. C. A. Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock.

The Daughters of Veterans will meet with Mrs. Loneragan, 1624 Washington avenue, next Tuesday evening at 7:30 o'clock. All members are urged to be present. Comrades are especially invited.

BEST PAVING FOR STREETS WANTED, SAYS A. J. LAWTON

As a result of a misunderstanding on the part of many citizens, that the council is after cheap asphalt paving, A. J. Lawton, commissioner of public works and property, yesterday gave out the following statement:

"It is evident from the communications being received by the council that the property owners do not fully understand the situation with regard to the character of asphalt to be used in the paving district. The specifications do not call for either natural or artificial asphalt, but an asphalt of the character which has been adopted and approved by the National Association of Engineers and the chemists representing the leading cities of the United States. Experience has taught all cities that have done paving that both natural and artificial asphalt may be good, or both may be poor. Hence, cities could not insure good paving by naming either natural or artificial asphalt in their specifications, but found it necessary to specify a certain character or quality of asphalt which would stand certain tests.

"Chemists have found that an asphalt which will stand certain tests will insure good paving, if properly laid. Hence, instead of calling for an asphalt of a certain name or make, a set of specifications was adopted for the use of cities which call for an asphalt which will stand the tests the chemists have found it necessary in order to insure good paving. The engineers and chemists both agree that any asphalt which will stand these tests will insure first-class paving, without regard to the name of the asphalt, or where it comes from, or how it is produced. They also have agreed that an asphalt which will not stand these tests is not fit for paving, it makes no difference what name it bears, or where it comes from, or how it is produced, or how much or how little it costs.

"Our specifications for paving district No. 1 call for an asphalt which will stand the tests named above. Each bidder agrees to furnish this character of asphalt, and if he gets the contract we will see that he furnishes an asphalt that will fully up to the requirements. If he cannot get this kind of asphalt in the United States he will have to find it elsewhere. He must furnish that quality of asphalt regardless of what it costs or where he must get it. So there is no consideration by the council of a cheap asphalt or cheap work of any kind. Every bidder has agreed to do the same character of work and to furnish an asphalt which will stand the tests to prove it first-class. This is the real situation regarding paving."

WRECKED

Many persons are wrecked and ruined by not receiving proper care at the proper time. We know our business. "Not said."

THE PIANO SHOP.

Phone Main 1912. 510 N. Tejon.

PAVING INJUNCTION CASE IS UP AGAIN TOMORROW

Arguments in the injunction proceedings brought by Mrs. Prudence B. Zobrist against the city, seeking to prevent the letting of a contract for the paving work, will be taken up again tomorrow afternoon at 2 o'clock before Judge Shear of the district court.

The arguments were commenced yesterday morning on a demurrer entered by C. L. McKesson, city attorney, on behalf of the city. He contended that the injunction proceedings are premature. Attorneys for Mrs. Zobrist closed their arguments on the original question last evening and Judge Shear was about to give a decision, when they asked for further time to present additional authorities bearing upon Mrs. Zobrist's contentions.

NEW SUITS, \$1.00
Your suit cleaned and put in shape. Pantaloons, 17 E. Bijou.

Holland to Speak at Dedication in Denver

Rush L. Holland of this city, past grand exalted ruler of the B. P. O. E., will be the principal speaker at the laying of the cornerstone of the new Elks home in Denver today. The service will begin at 2:30 o'clock. Many Elks from Colorado Springs will attend and march in the big parade just before the ceremonies. It is thought that the building will be completed by April 1.

"77" Humphreys' Seventy-Seven Breaks up Grip and COLDS

How they start.

All Colds start with a forenoon, gone, feeling of lassitude and weakness, as if some great illness was pending.

If you could get to know this as the first feeling of a Cold, before the Sneezing, Cough or Sore Throat set in—and take "Seventy-Seven" at once—you would never have a Cold.

To obtain the best results a vital must be kept handy. It fits the vest pocket. All dealers sell "Seventy-Seven."

Humphreys' Homeo. Med. Co., Cor. William and Ann Sts., New York.

THE HUB

MEN'S AND BOYS' DEPARTMENT, MAIN FLOOR

Latest Fashions in Clothes

For Men and Young Men

SMART new models, not shown elsewhere, and a wonderful variety of handsome new weaves and color combinations are here for your inspection. Our fall showing in new suits and overcoats, we believe on inspection you'll agree with us, are the best we have ever shown.

\$15 to \$35

Men's Furnishings

This new line of Manhattan Shirts we are showing are sure to be of great interest to you. Everything that's new in style and pattern, \$1.75 to \$4.00

Neckwear in great abundance, all colors and shapes, 50c to \$3.00

Nobby Fall Hats

In the Hat you get here you'll find more style, quality and service than you'll get anywhere. All shapes and colors which will be most popular this Fall and Winter we are showing.

\$3.00 to \$10.00

Personal Mention

Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Cohen returned from Glenwood Springs yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. James E. Thornton and Earl Thornton left yesterday for Grand Junction and Leadville.

H. Howard Brown left Wednesday

A Skin of Beauty is a Joy Forever.

DR. T. Felix Goursaud's Oriental Cream or Magical Beautifier.

Removes Tan, Pimples, Freckles, Moth, Patches, Redness, and every blemish on beauty, and gives the skin the soft, smooth, and healthy appearance of youth. It is so harmless, so delicate, so beautiful, it properly made, it is a counter-irritant. Dr. T. Felix Goursaud's Oriental Cream is a lady of the nation (a patient) and as you see, she will use them.

Get your skin in the best of all the preparations. For sale by all druggists and Fancy Goods Dealers in the United States, Canada and Europe.

FERG. T. HOPKINS, Prop., 57 Great Jones Street, New York.

afternoon on a several weeks' vacation in the east, and while away will teach in New York city and other points.

Dr. and Mrs. John LeRoy Hutchison have taken apartment No. 1 at the Latonia for the winter.

Mrs. Robert Pearson of Silverton, Colo., daughter of Mrs. E. Evans Carrington, and who has been visiting her family here, has returned to her home.

Miss Mattie J. Silbert has just returned from Blanca, and reports that the crops are fine and the oats 8 feet high and run 75 to 100 bushels to the acre.

I. Q. Miliken, city clerk of Trinidad, was here last week attending the Knights Templar convocation. While here he made a study of the charter form of government, which is being agitated in Trinidad.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Patterson, Schnectady, N. Y., and their son will be guests of the Acacia hotel this winter. Young Mr. Patterson is attending Colorado college.

Mr. and Mrs. Doswell Brown and Mrs. Brown's mother, Mrs. R. H.

Wright, all of Nashville, Tenn., are guests at the Acacia hotel. Mr. Brown will return to his home within a few days, but his wife and mother-in-law will spend the winter in this city.

\$1.00 A MONTH

Sponges and presses 4 suits. Hunter, 129 N. Tejon. Phone 1364.

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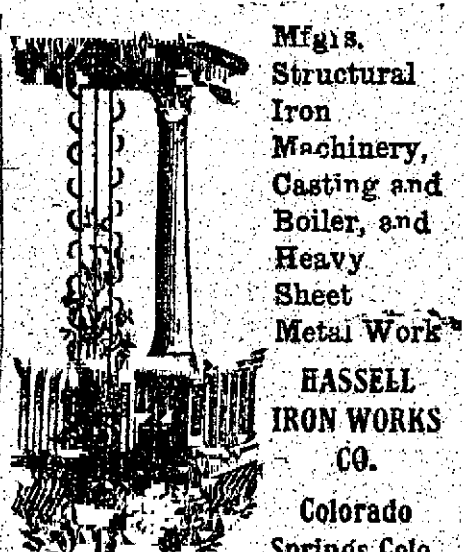
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\$1.00 A MONTH

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Mfgs. Structural Iron Machinery, Casting and Boiler, and Heavy Sheet Metal Work. HASSELL IRON WORKS CO. Colorado Springs, Colo.

GET READY FOR WINTER

SAVE MONEY BY HAVING YOUR WINTER GARMENTS CLEANED AT



Stock
DYERS & CLEANERS
The Old Reliable Firm

13 & 15 E. IOWA

PHONE 542

\$1.00

Cleans Your Winter Suit to Perfection
Cleans Your Winter Overcoat to Perfection
Cleans Any Ladies' Cloak to Perfection

We have correspondingly low prices on all other kinds of dyeing and cleaning. No dust left, no odor left. Your garments will look soft and bright like new. All kinds of Furs cleaned to perfection at reasonable prices.

We have just opened a new remodeling department. Ladies' and gentlemen's garments will be remodeled and repaired in the best style and at very reasonable rates.

Money Saved Is Money Made

Save money by getting
your new Fall and Win-
ter Suit, Overcoat or Hat
at the

QUITTING BUSINESS
SALE OF

THE MAYCO

BURNHAM RELEASED

(Continued From Page One.)

Don't know who he was. He explained that he had been living at the sanatorium and that he had heard me remark that I lived in a nice little house that did not cost much rent.

How Wayne Moved Next Door.

"He said he wanted to rent a house cheap and I told him that I paid \$6 a month for mine and that there was a house vacant next door. The next time I came in from the sanatorium the Wayne was living in the house. I never knew Mrs. Wayne and only saw her plainly once. That was one day when her baby was over playing with my children and she came after it.

"I never heard it said that Wayne gambled in fact I never heard anything about him. My wife told me that she had met Mrs. Wayne and that she seemed to be a nice little woman.

"So far as Tony Donatelli is concerned, I do not believe he had a hand in the crime. I do not hold any grudge against him. My wife told me once that Tony used to be fond of her, but that was long before we were married. There was nothing to suspect about his actions the day I came to the house here and found him attending Mrs. Burnham for a wound she had received on her chest in crawling through a wire fence in the back yard. Tony is a sort of a doctor and frequently attends people, or suggests remedies for sprains and pains.

"I do not know who they had arrested him until I was released this morning, and I was greatly surprised to learn that he is suspected."

"Yes," said Burnham in reply to a question, "I was given the newspapers while I was in jail, but it was so dark in my cell that I could not see to read them. I was treated all right by the authorities and I do not wish to criticize them for detaining me. I know they are doing all they can to solve the mystery, and I will gladly tell them all I know or help them in every way I can."

TO WORK ALONG

(Continued From Page One.)

authorities are not satisfied that Donatelli knows nothing of the crime.

It is pointed out that the man's mind has twice become a blank—once when his wife ran away from him, and on another occasion about a year ago when he was investigated as to his sanity. It is suggested that he may have suffered another mental lapse, and that he knows nothing about last Sunday night's tragedy and still may be guilty.

Six years ago Donatelli was fined \$10 and costs, amounting to \$50.35, in Justice Ruby's court, for assaulting Herbert Spay, a 7-year-old boy. The boy, it was said, fastened a tickle on the door of the Hill home while Donatelli was there, and the latter rushed out and assaulted him.

There will be no inquest tomorrow, and the coroner's jury will not report until there are some developments in the case.

FREE PILE CURE

Sent to Demonstrate the Merits of
Pyramid Pile Cure.

What It Has Done for Others, It Can
Do for You.

We have testimonials by the hun-
dreds showing all stages, kinds and
degrees of piles which have been cured
by Pyramid Pile Cure.

If you could read these unsolicited
letters you would not doubt go to the
nearest drug store and buy a box of
Pyramid Pile Cure at once, price fifty
cents.

We do not ask you to do this. Send
us your name and address and we will
send you a sample by mail, free.

We know what the trial package will
do. In many cases it has cured piles
without further treatment. If it
proves the dealer wrong, let us know.
If from our druggist at five a box, this
is fair, is it not? Simply fill out free
coupon below and mail today.

FREE PACKAGE COUPON

Fill out the blank lines below with
your name and address and mail to the
PYRAMID
DRUG COMPANY, 180
Bldg., Marshall, Mich. A sample
of the great Pyramid Pile Cure will
then be sent you at once by mail,
FREE, in plain wrapper.

Name.....
Street.....
City and State.....

Knights Templar of Colorado Conclude Annual Conclave With Parade



PHOTOGRAPH OF KNIGHTS TEMPLAR DURING THE PARADE YESTERDAY MORNING.

The annual conclave of the Knights Templar of Colorado was brought to a close yesterday by the parade, the spectacular feature of the meeting, in which, marched 500 Sir Knights bedecked with plumes and medal-covered uniforms. The parade formation started on Cascade avenue at Cache la Poudre street, headed by the Midland band, the distinguished looking Masonic body marched down Cascade to Pike's Peak and after circling through the principal business streets of the city marched down Nevada avenue past the reviewing stand to the

case. District Attorney Purcell is of the opinion that an inquest at this time would practically be of no value. In view of the lack of evidence, and that there is no necessity of putting the county to the expense of having the jury serve from day to day pending developments of a definite character.

POSSE STARTS

(Continued From Page One.)

lives in Ivywild, and by way of giving a description says he is tall and has a mustache.

Police Make Deductions.

The police are now putting two and two together on the theory that the man John and the butcher-broker who is declared to have quarreled with Wayne late Sunday afternoon are one and the same. It is apparent, if the stories told by the three girls are true, that John was in Colorado Springs after the crime was committed, else he would not have made the remark, "We've killed them." It is also known that the former butcher has been in town since the crime was committed.

Within the last day the authorities have received many suggestions as to how they should proceed in their attempts to solve the Dale street murder mystery. Letters have been sent in from hypnotists, seers and clairvoyants declaring that if they were placed in jail along with suspects they would soon be able to secure a confession.

All they want the senders of the messages declare, is an opportunity to show their powers in ferreting out the crime. As one official expressed it yesterday, "The case has apparently reached the fanatical stage."

The authorities are not the only ones who have received letters of advice. Burnham received two letters from the postman yesterday afternoon while a Gazette reporter was talking with him, and as the light was poor, Burnham asked the latter to read them.

One was from Mrs. C. W. Churchill, Denver, who is editor of a publication known as The Queen Bee. In it Mrs. Churchill expressed her belief in Burnham's innocence and gave it as her opinion that the murderer is a youth. She also advanced the theory that the victims had been chloroformed and then killed. The theory that drugs were made use of in the sextuple crime, however, has been given practically no consideration by the authorities from the first.

Burnham's other letter was from his aunt, Mrs. Frank Stuebel of Kansas City, in which she expressed great sorrow over Sunday's tragedy and declared her belief in her nephew's innocence.

\$1,000 REWARD OFFERED

(Continued From Page One.)

that there is no legal authority for such action. But regardless of his opinion, the mayor and commissioners took the action, which in their mind will fulfill the desire of the citizens in bringing to this city some of the most noted man hunters of the country and hasten the day when the criminal or criminals will be landed behind the bars.

The reward offered by the mayor and commissioners will be filled immediately with J. A. Himebaugh, commissioner of public safety and acting chief of police. Copies of the notice will be sent to almost every city in the United States, and placed in the hands of the detectives and officers. The notice follows:

Notice of Reward.

"REWARD"

"To Whom It May Concern: By authority of the city council of Colorado Springs, Colo. I hereby offer a reward in the sum of \$1,000 (one thousand dollars), for the arrest and conviction of the party or parties who murdered the Burnham and Wayne families, residing in this city, on or about the seventeenth day of September, 1911. Said reward is to be due

Masonic temple. Thousands of people lined the sidewalks along the route.

Grand Marshal John Chase was in charge of the parade. Sir William B. Melish, most eminent grand commander of the Knights Templar of the United States, and Sir George W. Valery, right eminent grand commander of the Colorado Knights Templar, reviewed the commanderies as they passed the stand in front of the temple.

Immediately after the parade a meeting was held in Masonic temple at which the impressive ceremonies of the installation of officers were carried out

under the direction of Sir William B. Melish, highest Knight Templar in this country.

Although no program was prepared for the afternoon, Pueblo, commandery, together with the band which it brought, marched through the downtown streets of the city serenading other commanderies in particular, and everybody in general.

A number of the Sir Knights left for their homes yesterday afternoon and last night, but many more stayed in Colorado Springs to make a number of the sightseeing trips today.

CHARLES B. LOOMIS VICTIM OF CANCER

Famous Author, Humorist and
Lecturer Dies in Hartford,
Conn., Hospital

HARTFORD, Conn., Sept. 23.—Charles Battell Loomis, famous humorist and author and lecturer, died here tonight at the Hartford hospital. Death was due, to cancer of the stomach. Mr. Loomis was taken ill last December and subsequently underwent four operations. During the summer he was able to be about and wrote several short stories, the last of three Irish Fairy stories being finished a few days before he left his summer home at Torrington and came to the hospital here.

A few days ago it was determined that another operation was necessary and it was to have been performed yesterday, but his physicians found that his condition would not permit another operation. Although he had suffered considerable pain during the several months of his illness, he maintained his cheerful manner and keen wit and was rational up to today.

Some 13 years ago, Mr. Loomis had an operation performed for the removal of a growth on his arm, which was then thought to be the result of an attack of typhoid. The medical department of Johns Hopkins university grew cultures from the piece removed and found the elements of cancer. Mr. Loomis was not informed of this, as it was expected that it might be years before it occurred again.

He leaves a wife, two sons, Charles Battell Loomis, Jr., and Alfred Loomis, a daughter, Edith Worthington Loomis and a brother, Harvey W. Loomis, the composer.

pay a reward if any taxpayer objects. Therefore, it is up to private citizens to guarantee the reward which the commissioners are anxious to make. At the time of the Bessie Boughton mystery a reward of \$2,000 was offered and was guaranteed by 20 of the leading citizens and firms of the county. The commissioners are anxious to offer this reward as quickly as possible, but it is up to someone to guarantee this reward. They want to give at least \$2,000, and possibly more."

Purcell Offers \$100.

M. W. Purcell, assistant district attorney, offered a reward of \$100 yesterday. As in the case with Sheriff George Birdsall, Mr. Purcell makes his offer "independently" of his official capacity. He is taking an active part in running down clues and advancing theories. He declares that the crime is one of the most brutal that has ever come to his attention, and he hopes that the guilty persons may be brought to justice speedily.

This makes a total reward of \$1,200 offered. Sheriff Birdsall offered the first reward of \$100, then came the action of the city council.

If necessary to accept public contributions towards a reward fund, it would be hard to fix the total the figures would reach. An intimation of what the citizens of Colorado Springs and vicinity are willing to do in this respect, can best be shown in the number of laboring men who came to The Gazette office last night, and insisted that The Gazette take up the work of raising a fund for reward purposes. Many of these men said that they would be willing to sacrifice half of their month's wages to such a purpose.

I. T. U. Also in Line.

In line with this idea, a letter was received by The Gazette from James M. Lynch, president of the International Typographical union, acting in his capacity as president of the board of trustees of the Union Printers home, in which he said that the board of

Corns Come Out Just as Easy!

The New Surprise, "Geta-It"



Every man and woman who has corns, callouses, warts or bunions, ought to try "Geta-It" at once and see how marvelous it works. It may be hard for you to believe it, until you experience the results yourself.

"GETS-IT" is remarkable because it never irritates or turns the true flesh sore or raw. It can't. It is as safe as water. Stockings won't stick up it. Corns, callouses, warts or bunions, shrivel up, it comes out, and blessed relief.

Quit shaving your corn with a razor. You may draw blood and cause blood-poisoning.

"GETS-IT" is sold at druggists at 25 cents a bottle or sent on receipt of price by E. Lawrence & Co., Chicago, Ill. Sold in Colorado Springs by D. Y. Butcher Drug Co., Kornmeyer Drug Co., Robinson Drug Co., and Florent Pharmacy, Phillips-Smith Dr. Co.

Wilbur's

Unusually Good Values At \$25

This week we will make a demonstration of suits and dresses at the popular \$25.00 price showing values that are absolutely out of the question in the average stock hereabouts. The suits include a representative line of reliable fabrics in rough or smooth finish, and in a complete line of colors and color effects. The dress showing embraces silk and wool fabrics in almost endless variety and an assortment of styles that is bound to include something for every woman who inspects the line. It takes but a glance to convince buyers that the values in both suits and dresses shown by us at \$25.00 are the equal of the average run of garments offered at \$27.50 to \$35.00. You are invited to look through this



Great \$25 Line

Silk Petticoat Special

PURE SILK jersey top with wide messaline flounce over percoline dust ruffle. These garments come in black, white, navy, emerald green, delft blue, gray, old rose and wisteria, in a line of sizes. A \$6.50 VALUE at the very least estimate, Monday.

\$4.85

(Not sent on approval)

Wilbur Millinery

The kind that gives the highest degree of satisfaction. Nothing ordinary about Wilbur hats. Even the lower numbers have an air of distinction. Character, style and quality are prominent features of every hat we sell. Why think of buying without seeing this great line?

Prices Range \$3 to \$150

Assuring every purchaser a good assortment at any price she may wish to expend.

New Coats

We are enjoying the greatest coat business in this store's history, probably owing to the fact that the lines are larger and values better than ever before shown here. You are more than likely to see just the coat you require at the price you wish to pay. They are marked at

\$15 to \$150

Jabot Waists

We are showing a new line of these popular garments from one of the best makers as well as fall numbers in white tailored waists. Our well-deserved reputation for always giving the best of values in waists is fully sustained this fall. Jabot waists as shown in window, each

\$3, \$4, \$5 and \$6

Half Price Clearance

OF ODD LINES OF THE FAMOUS

Redfern Whalebone Corsets

Going through this stock we find about 50 corsets in perhaps a dozen different styles that we will let go on Monday. Included are long and short models in all sizes, but NOT all sizes of every kind. It will pay you to see these as they are going at

Exactly 1/2 Price

Originally they were \$5, \$6, \$7, \$8 and \$10, but this sale will be \$2.50, \$3, \$3.50, \$4 and \$5 each.



MURDERER GETS 35 YEARS

TRINIDAD, Colo., Sept. 23.—A sentence of 35 years in the penitentiary was today imposed upon Francisco Romero, convicted murderer of James Baer, Lee Armstrong, against whom the charge of the murder of C. A. Meeker was noted yesterday, after it was shown that he was innocent of the crime, and that he had made a confession for the purpose of getting morphine, was sentenced to a term of three to five years on a charge of burglary. Armstrong, who is a member of a prominent family of Lawton, Okla., is so weak from the effects of morphine that he had to be carried from the court room.

The population of England in 1685 was a little over 5,000,000.

HOT, PROOF HOSIERY
6 pairs, 6 months, for the
whole family
\$1.50, \$2.00, \$3.00

Robbins
FINE CHASING

A WANT AD IN THE GAZETTE
BRINGS RESULTS.

PEARL MARKET

Excellent assortment has constantly on hand with which no other competes;
A fine selection of Roasts, Steaks, Chops and Boiling pieces you'll find, and for Soup or Stew;
Regular standard brands of Hams and Bacon, pure Lard and Sausage, too.
Looking for something palatable, here you'll get choice Poultry, and in season Oysters, Game and Fish,
Meeting all your household requirements for an appetizing, savory dish;
And the superior Beef, Mutton, Pork, fine and tender Pork and Veal,
Render it possible to supply your table with material for a wholesome meal.
Keeping in view these admirable Delicacies, always fresh, up-to-date and complete,
Endeavoring in Colorado Springs to enjoy something really good to eat,
The people should Phone Main 437 or visit **PEARL MARKET** 123' N. Tejon St.

The Piano Shop

Now that the busy summer is over with, how about that piano you have been wanting put in first-class shape? No matter what is wrong with it, we will fix it and fix it right. Yes, we repair and refinish furniture, too.

Nohe & Walberg
PHONE MAIN 1912 510 N. TEJON

McCartin Fought for Milwaukee Ring Championship Years Ago

The article below was recently printed in a newspaper of Milwaukee, where Elie Chief McCartin of Colorado Springs has been attending the fire chiefs' convention. McCartin distinguished himself last Saturday by heroic work in rescuing workmen who had been overcome by gas, as announced in The Gazette yesterday. The Milwaukee article follows:
"Chief Patrick McCartin of Colorado Springs is in our midst.
"Years ago, Patrick McCartin, all-around athlete, was a prominent figure in Milwaukee. Chief Patrick McCartin of the Colorado Springs fire department is just as popular. He is as popular in Milwaukee today, though probably not as well known as he was 30 years ago.
"Patrick McCartin, for that is the name by which he was known in his Milwaukee days, was considered one of the best athletes that ever donned a shoe. He was good both with his fists and on the cinder track, and he fought some battles that are still remembered by fight fans of the old days.
"Patrick McCartin, pugilist, battled under the old London prize ring rules, which allowed bare knuckles, and spiked shoes. His most memorable battle was with the renowned 'Gypsy' Ward for the heavyweight championship of Milwaukee. It was the closing bout of an elimination series, and McCartin and Ward had a side bet of \$50.
"The fight took place at the old fair grounds on Cold Spring avenue in 1880.
"A drizzling rain started early in the morning, and continued throughout the day. Early in the afternoon, the crowd loaded the busses for the fair grounds. 'Patsy' was there early and so was Ward.
"Old timers who attended that fight describe it as 'fierce'. It went 28 rounds in the rain and mud, and ended in the dusk of early night. Under the London rules a round ended only when one man was knocked down. Both men were in the pink of condition, trained by the long series of elimination bouts.
"McCartin seemed to have an advantage after the middle of the bout. But Ward was a worthy contender, and he battled strongly up until that final round, when a smashing uppercut laid him on the wet and torn sod.
"Patsy has not forgotten that fight. Neither has Ward. The latter is in the horse business in Milwaukee now, and Chief Patrick called upon him almost as soon as he reached the city to renew acquaintances.
"At one time McCartin served on the Milwaukee fire department. He tried of the service however, and resigned. Thinking he would like a position as policeman, he joined the force. Four months as 'copper' was enough for 'Patsy' McCartin. Coming in from a late shift one morning he walked into the office and handed his badge to the captain.
"Gee, Captain, I can't stand this. Bringing unfortunates in night after

Danderine

Makes your hair grow long, heavy and luxuriant and we can prove it

Get a 25 Cent Bottle Now and Forever Stop Falling Hair, Itching Scalp and Dandruff

Hair Becomes Soft, Fluffy, Lustrous and Abundant After a Danderine Hair Cleanse



Danderine is to the hair what fresh showers of rain and sunshine are to vegetation. It goes right to the roots, invigorates and strengthens them. Its exhilarating, stimulating and life-producing properties cause the hair to grow abundantly long, strong and beautiful. It at once imparts a sparkling brilliancy and velvety softness to the hair, and a few weeks' use will cause new hair to sprout all over the scalp. Use it every day for a short time, after which two or three times a week will be sufficient to complete whatever growth you desire.
Immediately after applying a little Danderine all dandruff will disappear, all itching of the scalp will cease and there will be no more loose or falling hair.
If you wish to double the beauty of your hair in ten minutes surely try this—moisten a cloth with a little Danderine and draw it carefully through your hair, taking one small strand at a time, this will cleanse the hair of dust, dirt or any excessive oil—in a few moments your hair will be wavy, fluffy and abundant and possess an incomparable softness, lustre and luxuriance, the beauty and shimmer of true hair health.
If you care for beautiful, soft hair and lots of it surely get a 25 cent bottle of Known-son's Danderine from any drug store or toilet counter—A real surprise awaits you.

All the new styles in Oxford shoes and Shoes for men, women and children.
All grades. All prices.



night is too much for me. When I get home I get to thinking about them and worrying. I stay awake thinking when I ought to be sleeping.

Running up and down stairs, sweeping and bending over making beds will not make a woman healthy or beautiful. She must get out of doors, walk a mile or two every day and take Chamberlain's Tablets to improve her digestion and regulate her bowels. For sale by all dealers.

FILES OUSIER PROCEEDINGS

Attorney General of Kansas Takes Steps Against City Councilmen of Hunnewell.

TOPEKA, Kan. Sept. 23.—Charging that the Hunnewell councilmen refused to confirm Mayor Ella Wilson's appointments, although she presented the names of nearly every reputable citizen of the town including the village school master, a petition asking the ouster of the four councilmen was filed in the Kansas supreme court today by Attorney General Dawson.
The petition was drawn up by C. W. Trickett, special investigator appointed by Governor W. R. Stubbs to straighten out Hunnewell affairs.
It is directed against F. J. Lander, R. Keir, J. P. Richardson and J. O. Ellis. It is alleged that Mrs. Ella Wilson was elected mayor of Hunnewell at the regular election last April, the voters writing her name on the ballot; that she did not seek office but that the voters elected her voluntarily.
The petition took up the history of the dispute between mayor and council, stating that the council desired to meet in an upstairs bedroom in a hotel; that Mayor Wilson objected to this and the councilmen consented to meet the mayor in Brockmeyer hall but did not attend when she went there. Then when the attorney general notified them they would have to meet there but refused absolutely to confirm any of her appointments although she named every respected citizen of the town.
By reason of these failures the petition stated, two women friends of Mayor Wilson now are serving the city as city clerk and city marshal. The petition concluded with the statement that by reason of the failure of the councilmen to act "the city is made helpless and is prevented from providing protection for the life and property of its citizens."

DRAMATIC SCENE, WITH BORROWED BABY, FAILED

CHICAGO, Sept. 23.—Borrowing a baby to display it as her own in an effort to influence a jury to acquit her husband of burglary, failed to impress a Benton Harbor, Mich., jury, and Mrs. Harry Cliverton barely escaped a charge of kidnapping the borrowed child, Solie Smyth, 4 years old. The mother recovered her child yesterday by aid of the police.
The Clivertons had no children, so Mrs. Cliverton, believing in jury persuasion by sentiment, borrowed the child of Mrs. Rosie Smyth in Chicago. Unknown to Mrs. Smyth, she boarded the first train to Benton Harbor, where Cliverton was on trial.
Solie played his part in the drama to perfection. All he was supposed to do was to cry at intervals and gaze on the jury. He did his part, but the jury did not live up to expectations.
In the closing plea for the defense, counsel asked the jury, in behalf of little Solie, not to send "papa" to jail. There were tears in the lawyer's eyes, in Solie's eyes and also in his "mother's" eyes.
It was a dramatic scene, but the jurors voted guilty.
Meantime Mrs. Smyth became alarmed when Solie did not return home. She told the Chicago police and they got trace of the child, which was returned to the mother at Benton Harbor.

GREAT ARTISTS ARE TO BE HEARD HERE

Amato, Schumann-Heink, De Pachmann and Zimbalist Secured by Music Club

By J. R. H.

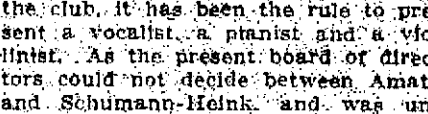
What promises to be the finest series of artist concerts ever heard in this city has been arranged for by the Colorado Springs Music club for the season of 1911-1912. Robert Slack, the Denver impresario, who manages most of the recitals of the noted musicians who appear in Denver, was in this city yesterday and completed arrangements with the Music club for the artists who are to be heard in Colorado Springs this season under the auspices of this organization.

Four recitals instead of three will be given, according to present plans. The subscription price will not be raised. Pasquale Amato, the leading baritone of the Metropolitan Grand Opera company of New York city, and in many respects the greatest living baritone, will open the season with a concert the latter part of October. Amato will have Signor Tanara, one of the Metropolitan Opera company conductors, for his accompanist. Mme. Schumann-Heink, the famous contralto, will appear during the week of January 25. Mme. Schumann-Heink ranks foremost among the contraltos of the day. De Pachmann, pianist, the greatest living interpreter of Chopin and a Beethoven authority, will be the third artist of the series, reaching this city about the middle of February. The season will be closed by Zimbalist, the sensational Russian violinist, who studies with and is a rival of the noted Mischa Elman.

With such artists as Amato, Schumann-Heink, De Pachmann and Zimbalist, the Colorado Springs Music club is attempting the most ambitious and praiseworthy series of its career. A more representative group of artists could not be imagined. The cause for the increase in the number of concerts from three to four is partly explained by the fact that, since the founding of the club, it has been the rule to present a vocalist, a pianist and a violinist. As the present board of directors could not decide between Amato and Schumann-Heink, and was unwilling to break the tradition of the club, it was decided to give the four concerts for the old subscription price, if possible.

A school of aviation is being opened at Pekin by the Chinese aviator, F. Y. Tu, who spent a number of years in the United States.

MOTHERS Preserve Baby's Skin



With CUTICURA Soap and Ointment

A lifetime of disfigurement and suffering often results from the neglect, in infancy or childhood, of simple skin affections. In the prevention and treatment of minor eruptions and in the promotion of permanent skin and hair health, Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment are absolutely unrivaled.
Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold throughout the world, a liberal sample of each, with 25-cent booklet on the skin, will be sent post-free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. V, N. Y.

Wyoming Out in Force at Dry Farm Congress

Word received from Wyoming at the Headquarters of the Dry Farming congress indicates that the farmers of that state will be out in force at the October meeting in this city. The Wyoming State Dry Farming association has reserved 1,000 square feet of space for the exhibits from that state, and the products to be shown will be selected from the choicest of those on exhibition at the Wyoming State fair at Douglas.

J. R. Carpenter, president of the Wyoming association, in writing to Secretary Burns, says: "It is our intention to give the international congress first choice in the exhibits we are sending to our state fair. I really think that it will be more profitable for the nonirrigated products of the state to be shown at Colorado Springs than at the Pittsburg Land show, as the Pittsburg exposition probably will appeal most to those who look upon this part of the west as suitable only for irrigated farming."

A feature of the Wyoming exhibit will be the roots of a single plant of wheat which were dug up and carefully preserved by Mr. Watson, director of dry farm experiments for Wyoming. Mr. Watson spent three weeks at the task of getting the roots out of the ground intact, carefully washing away the surrounding earth with a fine spray and preserving every particle of growth. After the work had been completed it was found, on careful measurement, that the average length of the root growth from this one plant was one and one-quarter of a mile. No more interesting example of the possibilities of dry-land agriculture has ever been produced, and it is said that this is the first time also that the experiment station men have ever obtained any actual knowledge of the amount of root growth on such plants.

SWISS GIRL COMES HERE TO WED SPRINGS MAN

Miss Octavia Polichet arrived in this city yesterday morning after making the 6,000-mile trip from Switzerland alone, and was married to Adolph G. Laesser at 4:30 o'clock yesterday afternoon. The Rev. H. A. Schneider, 1127 North Wahsatch avenue, officiated.

MORE TROUT HERE

The city received a consignment of 30,000 trout fries from the state hatcheries at Leadville yesterday morning. The shipment was forwarded to Clyde, where the fish will be unloaded, transferred and dumped into reservoirs Nos. 2, 4 and 5. This makes 150,000 fries that have been received by the city from the state since January.



Operations Are Prevented and No Drugs Used by Dr. Weinman

Dr. John Weinman respectfully wishes to call the attention of the public to his Institute of Natural Healing, at 117 East First street, Ivywild, Colorado Springs, Colo. Dr. Weinman has made a close study of the laws of nature and fights human disease according to these laws. He uses no drugs and does not believe in operations. To him no incurable disease exists. The treatment is very simple, plain, yet very powerful. He will refer you to people in Colorado Springs for references. For instance, E. E. Dow, former mayor of Colorado Springs, is the point of death was advised by his physician, after having investigated Dr. Weinman, to try his treatment, which was done, with the result that E. E. Dow was able after two weeks' treatment to go around again. His residence is at 332 North Tejon.
Mr. Guzman (contractor of Roswell) wanted to make arrangements for his funeral with the superintendent of the Masonic temple last January, and was advised by him to try Dr. Weinman's method of healing. He did and today is a strong believer in Dr. Weinman's method. He had consulted leading physicians here and in Chicago and they had given him absolutely no hope.
Mr. Milone, with the real estate firm of Wills, Spackman & Kent (this city), had doctored for ten years for some nervous ailment without realizing any benefit. Was advised by his family physician to try Dr. Weinman's treatment. He did and the results are very satisfactory with him.
These are only a few of the many Dr. Weinman has helped.
Ladies' references can also be given. Acute diseases, especially, yield very readily to this treatment. For instance, pneumonia, typhoid fever, etc., can be cured in from two to three weeks and can very often be checked in the beginning.
You can have a free consultation with the doctor and he will not take your case if he considers it too far advanced for a cure. Phone Main 2243.

YOUR STOMACH TROUBLE WILL END FOREVER

Take a Little Diapensin Now and Your Stomach Will Feel Fine Five Minutes Later.

If your meals don't fit comfortably, or you feel bloated after eating, and you believe it is the food which fills you; if what little you eat lies like a lump of lead on your stomach; if there is difficulty in breathing after eating, or a feeling of some undigested food, or acid, heartburn, brass or a belching of gas, you can make up your mind that you need something to stop food fermentation and cure indigestion.

To make every bite of food you eat aid in the nourishment and strength of your body, you must rid your stomach of poisons, excessive acid and stomach gas, which sours your entire meal—interferes with digestion and causes so many sufferers of Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Bilio-sickness, Constipation, Griping, etc. Your case is no different—you are a stomach sufferer, though you may call it by some other name; your real and only trouble is that which you eat does not digest, but quickly ferments and sours, producing almost any unhealthy condition.
A case of Pape's Diapensin will cost fifty cents at any Pharmacy here, and will convince any stomach sufferer five minutes after taking a single dose that Fermentation and Sour Stomach is causing the misery of indigestion.
No matter if you call your trouble Catarrh of the Stomach, Nervousness or Gastritis, or by any other name—always remember that a certain cure is waiting at any drug store the moment you decide to begin its use.
Pape's Diapensin will regulate any out-of-order stomach within five minutes, and digest promptly, without any fuss or discomfort, all of any kind of food you eat.

RALLY PROGRAMS AT ALL CHURCHES IN THE COUNTY

The last day of the El Paso County Sunday school convention will consist of rally programs at all churches in the county today. Special morning programs have been arranged by the Sunday schools of Colorado Springs.
Members of the convention state that this year's meeting has been of great benefit to the organization. They say that the opportunity to exchange views and ideas of Sunday school work has been unusually good and that all members have taken advantage of the experience and teachings of the delegates. The convention has given to the teachers a broader view of work in the Sunday schools, both as to curriculum and the work of building up the classes.
About 15 delegates will go to Falcon this morning at 11:30 o'clock to attend the rally program of the Sunday school in the afternoon. The party will go in automobiles.
The idea of a uniform rally day grew out of the belief that each Sunday school would make greater effort, not to increase the attendance on rally day with pupils from other schools, but to get the absentee, the summer vacationist, the nonattending member of the church and boys and girls who attend no Sunday school. It is to that end that the convention is devoting its efforts and for that purpose that rally programs will be held in all the churches throughout the county today. The students at the First Presbyterian church will give their program both in the morning and afternoon. Elaborate exercises have been arranged for both programs. The afternoon program will be given in Ivywild chapel.
St. Paul's Methodist Sunday school has placed its program with the Boy Scouts, who will give an entertainment appropriate to their organization. The program follows:

- Program at St. Paul's.
Reveille.
Roll Call (Seated).
Attention (Standing).
Colors (Seated).
Song—Onward Christian Soldiers.
Morning Devotions.
Regimental Inspection.
Our Enrollment—Romans 12:1.
Our Colors—Matthew 5:44.
Our Uniforms—Ephesians 6:14-18.
Our Weapons—II Corinthians 10:3-5.
Our Rations—Matthew 5:11.
Our Marching Orders—Philippians 3:1.
Music—Colorado for Christ.
Company Roll Call—Class Attendance.
The Shewers of War—Offering.
Regimental Review of Quarterly Lessons.
Address—Forward March, by C. L. Dealy.
Enlistments in the Army.
Promotions.
Benediction.
Song—Mrs. Northcutt.

FREIGHT TRAFFIC HEAVY

CHICAGO, Sept. 23.—A strong upward tendency in railroad freight traffic, as indicated by the extent to which the roads are making use of the equipment is shown by the fortnightly bulletin, issued yesterday by the committee on relations between railroads of the American Railway association.
The bulletin shows that for the period ending September 30, the total number of surplus freight cars on the roads of the United States, Canada and Mexico had been reduced to 72,722, which is the lowest figure reported since December 21 last year. This represents a decrease in two weeks of 18,144 cars, of which 8,859 are box cars, 5,454 coal cars and 4,141 miscellaneous.
The report shows, however, that there are still more cars sidetracked owing to lack of demand for them than for the corresponding period of last year, when a total of 54,890 was reported. The demand for box cars in the northwest to handle the grain is considered responsible for the decrease in surplus equipment.
The average man's brain is as flexible as a rubber ball, but the brain of the average woman—but, after all, it is quality and not quantity that counts.

FORMER PROMINENT POLITICIAN WEDS

D. B. Fairley, former chairman of the Republican state central committee of Colorado, and until recently a resident of this city, and Miss Kittie Murphy, formerly of this city but now of Denver, were married at Vancouver, B. C., August 23, according to word just received here. Mr. Fairley is very well known here. He was in the furniture business in this city for several years, besides being a time in politics. Miss Murphy was cashier at the old Antlers hotel, but later went to Denver, where she was employed in the secretary of state's office in the administration of Timothy O'Connor.



D. B. FAIRLEY,

pry, formerly of this city but now of Denver, were married at Vancouver, B. C., August 23, according to word just received here. Mr. Fairley is very well known here. He was in the furniture business in this city for several years, besides being a time in politics. Miss Murphy was cashier at the old Antlers hotel, but later went to Denver, where she was employed in the secretary of state's office in the administration of Timothy O'Connor.

MOORE JURY STILL OUT

The jury in the Moore murder case was unable to reach a verdict at 10 o'clock last night and was locked up for the night. The case was given into their hands Friday afternoon.
William J. Moore is charged with killing Thomas McGrath, in a pool room on East Huerta street. The case was heard before Judge Sheaffer of the district court.

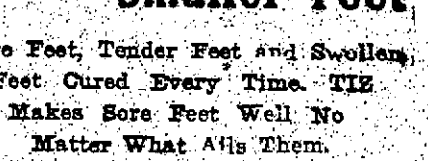
Members of Westamoo council No. 27, Degree of Pochontas, will give a lawn social, serving ice cream and cake, at the home of Mrs. Mary Glinthar, 303 South Cascade avenue, next Wednesday afternoon and evening. Everyone cordially invited.

PATRIARCHS MILITANT GET NEW CHIEF SOON

INDIANAPOLIS, Sept. 23.—Though the term for which Gen. M. A. Raney of Marengo, Ia., was elected as commander of the Patriarchs Militant, does not expire until January 1, 1912, he is not to be succeeded within the next 10 days by Gen. A. R. Stocker of Steamboat, O., according to the announced intent today of Grand Sire John B. Crookum of the sovereign grand lodge of Odd Fellows.
Mr. Crookum declined to make a public statement of his reasons for superseding General Raney. Over the opposition of General Raney's friends and the military council of the Patriarchs Militant, the sovereign lodge empowered the grand sire to appoint immediately a commander of the Patriarchs Militant, hitherto elected by the military branch. Mr. Crookum appointed General Stocker, who is said to have championed the reform in the military assembly.
Instead of destroying the oyster to see if it contains a pearl, it is suggested that X-rays might be used and if nothing were discovered the oyster might be put back into the sea to continue growing.
A pig-headed man is merely one who doesn't think as we do.

Use TIZ- Smaller Feet

Sore Feet, Tender Feet and Swollen Feet Cured Every Time. TIZ—Makes Sore Feet Well No Matter What Ails Them.



Everyone who is troubled with sore, sweaty, or tender feet, swollen feet, smelly feet, corns, callouses or bunions can quickly make their feet well now. Here is instant relief and a lasting, permanent remedy—it's called TIZ. TIZ makes sore feet well and swollen feet are quickly reduced to their natural size. Thousands of ladies have been able to wear shoes a full size smaller with perfect comfort.
It's the only foot remedy ever made which acts on the principle of drawing out all the poisonous exudations which cause sore feet. Powders and other remedies merely clog up the pores. TIZ cleanses them out and keeps them clean. It works right off. You will feel better the very first time it's used. Use it a week and you can forget you ever had sore feet. There is nothing on earth that can compare with it. TIZ is for sale at all druggists 25 cents per box or direct if you wish from Walter Luther Dodge & Co., Chicago, Ill.

The Value of Cuban Natural Asphalt as a Paving Material, as Obtained by the St. Joseph Board of Public Works

Results of an Independent Investigation by the Above Board,
Following Which the Contract Was Awarded to
Cuban Asphalt, Under Similar Conditions to
Those Prevailing in Colorado Springs

New York, May 16, 1910.
Mr. C. P. Hoff,
Asst. City Engineer,
St. Joseph, Mo.

Dear Sir: We beg to acknowledge receipt of your favor of the 12th inst. asking for an opinion on Cuban asphalt.

Cuban asphalt:
This is an excellent paving material when properly fluxed and handled. A large number of successful pavements have been laid with this asphalt in the city of Chicago. It is very much less affected by water than is Trinidad, and with proper handling we would prefer it to a Trinidad asphalt pavement where it was to be subjected to excessive moisture. Under other conditions we would say that it was fully equal to Trinidad asphalt.

Very truly yours,
DOW AND SMITH,
Consulting Chemists.
By FRANCIS T. SMITH.

Kansas City, May 9, 1910.
Mr. Alfred Meyer,
St. Joseph, Mo.

Dear Sir: Answering your telegram of even date, reading as follows: "What do you know of Cuban asphalt? How long used?" Answer: would say Cuban asphalt has been used in this country extensively since 1904. Quite a large surface has been laid by the city of Washington, and the government accepts it on same basis as Trinidad Lake, Bermuda or other standard asphalt.

In city of Chicago there has been over 1,000,000 yards of asphalt pavements laid with Cuban material under long term guarantee. It is accepted there on the same basis as other standard asphalt. It is in general use throughout the country.

We have laid a large yardage with it in this city under 10-year guarantee, and it has given entire satisfaction in every respect. We consider it the equal of any standard asphalt on the market.

Yours truly,
MILLSON MCCORMICK,
Secretary.

Davenport, Ia., May 11, '10.
Alfred Meyer,
Board of Public Works,
St. Joseph, Mo.

Have just returned to the city. We consider Cuban asphalt to be first-class material and equal to any asphalt on the market. Have pavement in Davenport laid four years in good condition.

P. F. MCCARTHY.

Chicago, May 12, 1910.
C. N. Dillingham,
Care of Board of Public Works,
St. Joseph, Mo.

Cuban asphalt in my judgment is equal to Trinidad, or any other material upon the market, assuming each is handled with the necessary skill.

L. KIRSCHBAUM,
Asphalt Chemist.

Bids on Natural Asphalt in District No. 1, Colorado Springs.
Rockliffe, Gibson & Dillingham.....\$153,717.00
Western Paving company.....182,978.63
Municipal Paving company.....188,636.00
Warner-Quinlan.....176,150.43

ROCKLIFFE, GIBSON & DILLINGHAM ARE \$9,261.63
LOWER THAN THE NEXT LOWEST BIDDER
ON NATURAL ASPHALT

SURPRISE PARTY

A surprise party was given in honor of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Judd, 329 North Cedar street, by some of their G. A. R. and W. R. C. and other friends last Friday evening. Music and games were enjoyed and the ladies served the refreshments they had brought. Among those participating were Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Anderson, Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Work, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Moon, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Judd, Mr. and Mrs. King, Mr. and Mrs. Ruse, Mrs. L. B. Monahan, Mrs. C. E. Ormsby, Mrs. Mina Skayton, Mrs. Lewis, Mrs. Triplett, Mrs. Mary Silver, Mrs. Clara Seigenwald, Mrs. Stevens, Mrs. Moon.

Delinquent Taxes

The County Treasurer is preparing the list of property to be sold for non-payment of taxes, the first publication of which will be made about October 15th, 1911.

This list will include Colorado Springs Paving and Sidewalk tax, as well as Colorado City Sidewalk tax.

Taxpayers desiring to pay before their property is advertised for sale, should do so before October 10th, 1911.

Other information will be given by phone or letter upon application.

F. M. McMahon,
Phone Main 1910. County Treasurer

Colorado City DEPARTMENT

DELEGATES NAMED TO PUBLIC LANDS MEET

The following business men were appointed delegates to represent the Colorado City chamber of commerce at the Public Lands convention in Denver at a special meeting of the chamber of commerce yesterday afternoon: Mayor P. J. Hamble, John F. Morgan, Anthony Bott, A. Z. Sheldon, O. C. Heintz, George F. Geiger, N. B. Haines, the Rev. Duncan Lamont, F. F. Schreiber and Charles M. Sherman. Charles D. Taylor, Dr. J. H. Smith, J. R. Thrasher, S. C. Wolf, Martin Drake and John McCreary were appointed alternates.

The association will hold another meeting on the evening of October 27 to consider the good roads proposition.

A sacred concert will be given by local talent at the Baptist church to-night at 7:30 o'clock. The program follows:

Piano solo, Grand prelude in C sharp minor.....Rachmaninoff
Marche Fete.....Makle Foot
Vocal duet, "Nearer My Home".....Rev. and Mrs. G. Clifford Cress
Piano solo, "An den Fruhlings".....Grieg, Op. 43
Miss Lulu Arterburn
Baritone solo, "Selected".....E. W. Kinglow
Piano solo, "Kammennol-Ostrow".....Rubinstein, Op. 10
Mrs. E. N. Wolfe

COLORADO CITY NEWS NOTES.

For good coal quick, call W. 33, C. M. Sherman.

Mayor and Mrs. P. J. Hamble are visiting in Niagara.

Leonard Knight, aged 55 years, died at his home, 332 Lincoln avenue, yesterday morning. Funeral arrangements have not been made.

H. O. McDowell's saloon, known as the "Mack and L", is in the hands of Constable John Cruz on an attachment by the Levy Schier Distilling company.

Nellie Edith Walker, the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Walker, 209 Hagerman avenue, died Friday evening. Funeral arrangements have not been completed.

Mrs. E. K. Lee of this city left yesterday morning for Garden City, Kan., where her husband was injured in a runaway accident. Several ribs were broken and he was badly bruised, but will recover.

Andrew Brown was fined \$5 and costs in police court yesterday morning because he indulged too freely the night before and thought George Geiger's front porch was a good place to spend the night. John McCauley, who ran away from the street gang recently, again was arrested and fined \$5 and costs for intoxication.

The implicit confidence that many people have in Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is founded on their experience in the use of this remedy and their knowledge of the many remarkable cures of colic, diarrhoea and dysentery that it has effected. For sale by all dealers.

Real Estate Transfers

for the week ending September 22, as reported for The Gazette by Willis, Spackman & Kent:

S. E. Johnson to W. Hearne, L. 14, Blk. 1, Hastings Bros. 3d Add. C. S. 150,000.
C. W. Arney to J. T. Taylor, L. 2, Blk. 70, W. C. S. and L. 2, Blk. 8, Hobbs' Add. C. S. 150,000.
Mary J. Herbert to Ora Chappell, L. 2, Blk. 1, Peck's Add. C. S. 150,000.
John N. Eklund to J. H. Young, L. 2, Blk. 21, Rowell city, C. S. 150,000.
W. S. Mitchell to W. E. Keen, part L. 12, Blk. 124, C. S. 150,000.
Veto Manfredi et ux. to Assurance Co. of St. Louis, L. 1, Blk. 8, Pikes Peak Add. C. S. 150,000.
Colorado Investment & Realty Co. to Mary B. Chapman, L. 2, Sub. Blk. 219, C. S. 150,000.
Colorado Springs Real Estate Co. to Belle Smith, L. 1, Blk. 98, Add. C. S. 150,000.
Isabella J. Dickson to J. W. Martin et ux., L. 2, Blk. 4, Parrish Add. C. S. 150,000.
Alec Vanless to Ralph J. Ger-ald, L. 1, Blk. 14, and E. 14 ft. S. 145 ft. L. 15, Blk. 5, Pikes Peak Add. C. S. 150,000.
Joseph P. Schlotter to W. S. Butler et ux., S. 30 ft. L. 1, and D. 1, L. 10, Hastings Bros. 3d Add. C. S. 150,000.
Mabel W. Richards to J. F. Hoffmann, L. 5, Blk. H. D. Ross Wood Add. C. S. 150,000.
J. H. Gillfillan to Assurance Co. of St. Louis, L. 1, Blk. 2, Roby's Add. C. S. 150,000.
State Realty Co. to same, L. 31, 32, Blk. H. Port Wayne Add. C. S. 150,000.
J. C. Roach to J. W. Newton, L. 2, Blk. 283, Monument Add. C. S. 150,000.
William Harris to India J. Lovan, S. 25 ft. N. 55 ft. L. 22, 24, Blk. 102, C. S. 150,000.
Byram Luce et al. to F. E. Long, L. 1, 2, 3, Blk. 2, Cahn's 2d Add. C. S. 150,000.
George A. Every to Joshua S. Hobbs, L. 12, Blk. 4, Walker's Sub. C. S. 150,000.

TO FORM DEBATING CLUB

A meeting will be held at the Y. M. C. A. Tuesday night at 8 o'clock for the purpose of organizing a men's debating club, at which social questions will be discussed. All men in this city, whether members of the Y. M. C. A. or not, are invited to attend this meeting.

DR. WILSON TO TALK

Dr. A. E. Wilson, for 23 years a missionary in India, will address the Endeavor of the First Baptist church this evening at 8:30 o'clock. The address will be upon the subject of India and missionary work in that country.

Enough mint was raised in Missouri last year to make more than a million juleps. This puts Kentucky in second place.

7 SUTHERLAND SISTERS 7

FREE DEMONSTRATION

AT
BUSY
CORNER



ALL
THIS
WEEK

Come and Learn How to Save and Grow Your Hair

The Robinson Drug Co.

"THE STORE IT PAYS TO PATRONIZE"

Phone M. 4.

The Busy Corner.

Last Week Sale Ending September 30th, of Our Mammoth Stock Reduction Sale!!
Furniture, Rugs, Curtains and Furnishings
at Sweeping Reductions for Cash!

This Stock Reduction Sale has been remarkable in volume of business and in satisfaction to buyers, and the closing week will make a record long to be remembered.

Occurring during the month when trade is generally the weakest, we have had the gratification of turning a lot of our excessive stock into cash to the great satisfaction of our patrons. Some idea of the tremendous overstock that caused us to have this sale may be understood by the fact that not until now have we been able to get floor space enough to open up all of our samples.

This week, therefore, we shall add to our stock quite a variety that has been waiting for floor space, and lots of "Odds and Ends" that will be closed out without regard to values, in

PARLOR FURNITURE

We are offering Divans, Davenports, Easy Chairs, Upholstered Rockers, mahogany Tables, Cabinets, Music Racks, etc., at a saving of dollars to every purchaser.

Fine Dining Room Furniture

All of our Dining Room Suites are priced so that (according to grades) there is a genuine saving of \$25 to \$100 on a suite.

Brass Beds, Dressers and Chiffoniers

In great variety, at prices impossible to duplicate. In all departments we are making large inducements to immediate buyers, for cash. Sale, as advertised, will terminate Saturday, Sept. 30.

THE

Fred S. Tucker Furniture Co.

106-108 North Tejon St.

Colorado Springs

Kiowa County, Little Heard of, Rich in Resources

(By H. S. ROGERS.)

If the reader has never visited a farming experiment station, then I advise him to do so at the first opportunity. There are two or three in Colorado, both of which are doing good work. One of them is at Eads, Kiowa county, and I had the pleasure of putting in a couple of days there not long ago, with W. H. Lauck, the director, to show me about.

I find that a good many people are misled about "Kiowa," because they confound the town of Kiowa, county seat of Ellbert county, with Kiowa county, which is one of the counties in the central part of the state, bordering on Kansas. The Missouri Pacific railroad runs the full length of it, and I fully believe that in the not distant future more people are going to become familiar with that route than ever have known it before. Now that the Goulds have an outlet to the Pacific, and have the D. & R. G. and all other dividend payers that they own loaded up so that they can hardly wiggle, they will have to quit expanding and go to building up properties or else lose out for good. Naturally they do not intend to lose out. Already there are evidences of it. Riding out of Pueblo, the air was dark for a number of miles with dust from new grades. In places double track is going on. I'm betting that the next five years will find the Missouri Pacific in the fight for transcontinental business, with the trackage from St. Louis to San Francisco. Stop for a minute and think over the railroad situation and to topography of the country, and note the strategic position of the Missouri Pacific and the D. & R. G.

Better Known Some Day.

I was merely throwing in those comments to show the reader why the great county of which Eads is the county seat is going to be better known some day. You see, Kiowa county only came into existence 11 years ago, but in that time it has trebled its population, built a fine county house and don't owe a cent. It hasn't any poor house, and full accommodations for only two persons. The cell was full for the first time in months and that fellow thinks he is being persecuted because he is a socialist and not because he is charged with beating a horse. So they are a pretty good lot of people in Kiowa county.

Kiowa was a part of the old range country, and it is not so long ago since thousands and thousands of sheep and cattle ranged there or were driven across to the railroads. Now the land is being taken up for dry farming and dairying. Taking the assessor's figures for it, there now are only 3,663 cattle, 20,217 sheep and 3,933 horses in the county. But I told you last week what I think of the ability of an assessor to count live stock. From the same source, I glean that there are 2,344 acres of land in crops and 379,398 acres of grazing land proved up. As the county is 80 miles long and 24 miles wide it will be noted that there is a whole lot of it yet, that is open to homesteading.

Riding along the railroad one sees a lot of homesteads, some of them recently taken up. People rushed in four or five years ago, and the population jumped from 700 in 1900 to 3,000 in 1910. It has been a mighty big season for settlers in all the new counties, but those in Kiowa county are sticking. The station agent at Eads told me that 35 families moved in this spring and only two left, which is a fine showing.

The assessed valuation of Kiowa county is \$1,882,482, and yet the taxation is very low. As I said before, there is no county debt. In the county are four banks, with deposits aggregating \$300,000. The banks are at Brandon, Towner, Eads and Hazwell. No doubt the splendid financial condition of the county is due to the management of the board of county commissioners, at present composed of C. M. Churchill of Hazwell, chairman; C.

C. Wollaver of Towner and A. S. Baldwin of Eads.

Kiowa County to Exhibit.

Colorado Springs people will have a chance to see what can be raised in Kiowa county during the Dry Farming congress, because the commissioners have named a committee to take charge of an exhibit for which space has been taken. Like everyone else they are up against it with bad crops, but the committee is active and they are getting together a nice lot of stuff. This committee is composed of H. E. Sharp of Steward; J. J. Kella, Towner; D. E. Hummel, Sheridan Lake; S. S. Sanger, Brandon; J. W. Lamberton, Arlington; P. P. Janney, Hazwell; L. W. Haddock, Galatia; H. A. Long, Eads; W. W. Towse, Chivington; W. H. Lauck, Eads. It is quite an active committee, and although the county is 30 miles long, eight of them were at a meeting while I was there, at which plans were made to collect and put up an exhibit for the exposition. Superintendent Lauck of the government station is chairman, and a room at the court house has been set aside to preserve the exhibits as brought in. They are figuring on working out a number of novel ideas.

Still there is a lot of good stuff down that way. I heard of one man, Mr. Keller, at Towner, who has 1,500 bushels of wheat. Not discouraged, one exhibit at Sheridan Lake is putting in 1,000 acres in winter wheat, all in one body. W. H. Towse told me that he got 40 bushels of corn two years ago to the acre. This year he gets not over six, but it don't matter, as he feeds it and has sufficient.

Dairy Products to Kansas.

I tried to get some statistics on the dairy products of the county, but could not. It is quite large and most of it goes to Swift & Company at Wichita, Kan. It is an interesting fact that there once was quite a large dairy at Eads that was backed by Jay Gould, the railroad builder. It is more than 20 years ago that the financier's train was delayed near the town, and one of the Gould servants bought some butter and cream of a resident. Of course Gould was looking to build up the country along his line of road, he liked the butter and he took a notion to have a creamery at Eads. Agents arranged the matter and local people took stock. The creamery was a success in an unexpected way. High-priced managers ate up the profits and it disappeared with the big panic, but the people had established their hands and this saved them in time of need. When the country "went back" some of the settlers had become so prosperous with their dairies that they "quit" keeping cows, and went into live stock, running the range as a faster way of making money with their capital.

An experiment station is a shining example to a community of what a little capital, a bit of work and some brains will do in producing homes and crops. That at Eads is no exception. The government has 180 acres of land opposite the depot, and they agree that it is about the poorest piece in the county. Only 46 acres of it are under cultivation. This one was put in, not to study dry-land problems alone, but make comparative studies, and to demonstrate how much may be accomplished with a very little water. With the dry-land farming they have supplementary irrigation by wells, so one finds dry-land crops and irrigated crops growing side by side, and the farm is made attractive with flowers and green lawns. On July 1, the station became cooperative with the state, but not for dry-land purposes. Oh, no. The state agricultural board has some money to do a bit of work there with the government in the way of irrigation, but none for dry-land. Mr. Lauck has an offer from the John Deere people to build a silo, on the place, and the state could not do any better than to pay out its money for

ALL THE NEW ONES

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\$15.00, \$18.00, \$25.00, \$30.00



a herd of cattle and make a demonstration to the people down that way as to the benefits of silos in dairying and stock feeding generally. What the irrigation people really need to be taught is how not to use their water.

Rainfall About 14 Inches.

The average rainfall at the station has been 14.3-10 inches for the four years since it was established. This year, up to the first of July, it has been 3.4 inches less than the average. The first argument used against an experiment farm is that they do not pay. Of course they do not pay, and no thinking person expects them to. Their deficit is what the people pay to them, to keep them individually from wasting money in trying out things.

The wind blows down that way and in Mr. Lauck's garden I found vigorous strawberry plants that had roots planted with them to hold the moving soil, while the plants took root. He thinks strawberries a fine crop for that region. This has been the worst year for insect pests that Colorado ever knew. Nearly every plant is alive with them, and each its own variety. This is true all over the state. At the government farm the potatoes are blighted, as they are everywhere. The distressing thing is that the seed came from our own El Paso county.

Mr. Lauck is a firm believer in summer fallow, but he and the members of the commission that is gathering a Kiowa exhibit agree that that in that region fallow only every third year and plow deep every fourth or maybe fifth year, will be necessary. Of course that is a question for the soil doctors to settle among themselves. He is summer fallowing every other year now. Standing up in front of the house is a two-acre patch of milo maize that is a sight. It was raised by summer tillage, and I was not expecting it, as the patches along the railroad had been distressing to look upon. The thermometer was standing at 80, but the growth was green and cool, and you could kick a foot down beneath the mulch and find reason for it in the damp earth. This year it halled out in the spring and was to have been turned under, but Mr. Lauck went away for a few days without giving the order and when he got back it was looking so good that he went on cultivating it. Now it is going to make 20 to 30 bushels to the acre. The strange thing is that crooked neck milo seed was planted, but this all stands up as straight as an arrow. Maybe Lauck has solved the problem for the Department of Agriculture of how to make milo maize stand up straight, but if so he don't know how it happened.

Kaffir Corn.

Alongside of the milo is a patch of kaffir corn that was grown on land that has been continuously cropped for five years. It was grown to oats last year. The dwarf white kaffir on it amounts to practically nothing, and seems to be a clear demonstration of the necessity for following. Mr. Lauck declares that they have to do more and harder work in farming their land than is continuously cropped than they do in summer tilling crops. Also it produces twice the crop in one year. The corn on the farm was halled out this year. The trees at the farm are most interesting. Lauck says the way to start a dry-land orchard is to get the land ready by a year or two of fallow and start in with growing a wind break of poplar or black locust. He has had great success with the locust. Trees planted this spring in the avenue dividing the land show a remarkable growth. Plums and cherries are the best dry-land fruit trees, he thinks, and this agrees with the experience of others. There are a lot of interesting things down Kiowa way. For instance, at Hazwell, the state is driving a well in an experiment at developing artesian water. It is down 800 feet and they have money enough left to drive it 1,000 feet. They have struck various flows, one of them being a sulphur water.

The Colorado Telephone company is strapping its wires through the county and connecting up with the little local centers. They have reached Hazwell with the main line. In fact, there is growth and progress and stability all along the county.

Sunday Concert at Stratton Pavilion

An exceptionally good program featuring selections from renowned composers has been arranged by Director William J. Fink for the orchestra concert at the Stratton park pavilion this afternoon from 2:30 to 5 o'clock. Following is the program:

Part I.
March—Only One Vienna
Overture—"Berlin" Wie es weint und lacht!
Idyl Softly! Unaware! (Love Comes Stealing)
Selection—"The Girl and the Kaiser"
Part II.
Suite Espagnole "La Feria"
No. 1—Los Toros
No. 2—Serenade "La Reja"
Melodie Op. 27
Humoresque Op. 101 No. 7 (request)
Somes from "Lucresia Borgia"
Donizetti

COLLEGE VESPER SERVICE

The first service of the newly organized vesper services at Colorado college will be held at Perkins hall this afternoon at 5 o'clock. President Socum will speak on "The Imperative of a Noble Life."

The service will last 30 minutes, closing at 5:30 o'clock. The music for these services is under the direction of

Not All the Good Reading is Found in Books Today. Some of It is Here

NEW MILLINERY
NEW SUITS
NEW COATS
NEW WAISTS
NEW SKIRTS

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Dr. Denton's Sleeping Garments for Children

NEW DRESS TRIMMINGS
NEW LACES
NEW FLANNELETTE GOWNS
NEW DRESS GOODS
NEW BLANKETS

For New Ideas in Coats and Suits

of Every Description--For Street, Auto or Dress Wear-- See Us. You can see in our Suit Room a Complete Line of Ready to Wear Garments.

Suits made of fancy soft wool mixtures, in every style known to ready-to-wear garments, in plain tailored and fancy trimmed, linings of the very best satins, \$35.00, \$32.50, \$28.00, \$25.00, \$22.50, \$18.00, \$16.50 and \$15.00.



WAISTS

Tailored Linen Waists, imitation hand embroidered, on sale Monday.....98c

Full line new Silk Waists, for evening or street wear, \$2.50, \$2.98, \$3.98, \$4.50, \$5.00, \$5.50 and \$6.50.

Coats of NEWEST CREATIONS, 50 styles to select from, made of Polo, Goff, Pony Fur, Plushes, Caracul, Cheviots and Caucasian Lamb, \$75.00, \$65.00, \$35.00, \$32.50, \$28.00, \$25.00, \$22.50, \$20.00, \$18.00, \$16.50, \$15.00, \$12.50 and \$10.00.

SKIRTS

We are showing a strong line of new, up-to-date Fancy and Dress Skirts, in fancy mixtures, serges, panamas and corduroys, at one popular price.....\$5.98
Extra special in Wash Petticoats for Monday, while they last.....35c

Millinery Sensation of Popular Priced Hats

We are showing an exquisite line of popular price Hats; 200 styles to select from; made of French Felts, Pecen Silk Velvets, Velvetta and Satin. We have every shape, style and color out this season, at popular prices. \$8.00, \$7.50, \$6.50, \$5.50, \$5.00, \$4.50, \$3.98, \$3.50, \$2.98, \$2.50, \$1.98 and \$1.50.



Domestic Specials for Monday

27-inch Cotton Velour Kimono Cloth, light and dark colors, Persian and floral designs, per yard, 15c and 18c
Full yard-wide Flannellettes, stripes, figures and Shepherd checks, light and dark colors, yard.....12c
New fall stock of Outing Flannel, highly fleeced, in light colors and fancy greys, at 10c and 12c
New fall stock of Cotton and Wool Blankets, in white, gray and tan, with fancy borders, also fancy stripes, checks and plaids, at prices from.....50c to \$10.00

About the New Flannelette Gowns

Ladies' Flannelette Gowns, in pure white and pink and blue stripes; regular and outsize, with and without collars, neatly trimmed. Price.....\$1.00
Ladies' Flannelette Gowns, in plain white, with and without collars, white with pink and blue embroidered collarless yokes and fancy striped effects, with and without collars, some with trimming of dainty fancy braids and some with silk frogs at neck; regular and outsize. Price.....\$1.25
Ladies' Flannelette Gowns, plain white, with standing collars, plain pink, blue and cream with turned-down collars and plain collarless with three frogs of fine silk braid in black and white effect. Price.....\$1.35
Ladies' long Gowns, 16-button chambrayette in white and natural; also black, blue and a few grey silk; all 75c values. While they last only.....50c
Ladies' long Cotton Gowns, in black and white; also silk, two-clasp length Gowns in black, navy and grey; regular 60c values. Monday price.....30c
See our magnificent display of Gowns, Ladies' Flannelette Gowns in pink and blue stripe effects, with collars, at.....50c, 35c, 75c
Ladies' Flannelette Gowns in a nice variety of fancy stripes with plain pink and blue collars, also in collarless fancy trimmed and V-neck effects, neatly trimmed with embroidered straps, at.....85c

Stationery and Small Wares

1 lb. fine Linen Lawn Stationery, 110 sheets to the pound; regular 25c. On sale Monday, 1b.....18c
Silk Hair Nets, 36 inches long and extra wide, all shades, packed in transparent tubes; regular.....10c
On sale Monday, each.....4c
Nickel plated Alarm Clocks, keep good time; regular price \$1.00. On sale Monday.....60c
Kid Carvers, 8 inches long, 12 in. package; regular price 19c. On sale Monday.....10c
Ladies' white Elastic Belts, to hold down the waist; regular price 10c. Monday.....5c

Dress Goods Specials

65c NOVELTY DRESS GOODS, 50c
36 inches wide, in new rough Scotch novelties; all new colors, guaranteed all pure wool, worth 65c yard. Special Monday at yard.....50c
75c NAVY BLUE SERGE, 50c
36 inches wide, guaranteed every thread pure wool, navy blue; worth 75c yard. Special Saturday at yard.....55c
50c WOOL BERGES, 39c
36 inches wide, in white, black, navy, brown and tan; in short lengths, 1 to 6 yards each; regular price 50c. Special Monday at.....39c
18c CREPE DE LUXE, 15c
Plain white Crepe De Luxe, 36 inches wide, same as Serpentine Crepe, suitable for waists and ladies' and children's underwear; needs no ironing; regular price 18c. Special Monday at yard.....15c
50c STRIPE, BENGALINES, 39c
30 inches wide, in all new shades and colors; very new and suitable for ladies' and misses' dresses. Special Monday at.....39c
THE NEW GILBERTA FLOUNCE
Ask to see them; just what you've been looking for—how to make a petticoat of perfect "fit and style" without a lot of work and expense. Each.....35c to \$1.50

Hosiery and Underwear

SPECIALS FOR SATURDAY

Ladies' pure Silk Hosiery, in black only; sizes 8 1/2 to 10. Monday price per pair.....75c
Ladies' 36c Hosiery, in black, tan and white; sizes 8 1/2 to 10. Monday only, per pair.....23c
Children's Strenuous Hosiery, in black only; sizes 5 to 8 1/2. Monday, 15c, 2 pair 25c
We have just received our Fall and Winter Underwear
Ladies' Wool and Fleece Union Suits, all sizes.....65c to \$3.50
Ladies' Wool and Fleece Vests and Pants, all sizes.....25c to \$2.50
Children's Fleece Union Suits, all sizes.....50c to 65c
Children's Fleece Vests and Pants, all sizes.....20c to 50c
Boys' Fleece Union Suits, all sizes, 4 to 16 years.....65c

Veils, Fringes, Ribbons

Fringes, the latest in dress trimmings. We show them in different shades and widths, from 1 inch to 3 1/2 inches. Prices as follows:
Per yard.....10c, 30c, 65c, 85c
Shetland Veils, in brown, black, white and navy; regular 98c, at each.....60c
White Shetland Veils from 39c each, up to \$1.75
Ladies' large Fichu Collars, suitable for coats and waists; regular 29c each, at each.....23c
Ladies' large line of Neckwear, consisting of jabots, straight and side effects, square and round collars, trimmed or plain; these are good values at 15c and 20c. Monday at, each 10c
New line of blocked Wash Ribbons for vest covers, in pink, white and blue, Nos. 1, 1 1/2, 2 for.....10c, 3-yard bolts
One pink, one white, one blue each, consisting of 2 yards blocked Wash Ribbon, with pointed ends fixed for heading, put up neatly in a box at, per box.....25c

The wisdom of the Ages has produced no other remedy to equal S.S.S. for the blood

There have been many new "blood remedies" placed upon the market since S. S. S. came into existence more than forty years ago. A great many of these were "fads" for a short period, some were introduced as "miraculous wonder workers," while others claimed to have the endorsement of the scientific world. But they failed in the real test and were unable to accomplish results credited to them, so one by one they have passed out of existence.

How different is the record of S. S. S.; this medicine has succeeded because it possesses merit; it cures blood diseases because it is a real blood purifier, composed of the most active and reliable ingredients. The length of time S. S. S. has been on the market, and the fact that more of it is manufactured and sold each succeeding year, proves its genuine worth beyond question.

S. S. S. is especially successful in the treatment of that peculiar blood disease so dreaded by humanity because of its stubborn nature and distressing symptoms. So intense is the virus of this trouble that it quickly permeates the entire blood supply, and usually produces such symptoms as ulcerated mouth and throat, brown blotches on the skin, gradual loss of hair, pains in the limbs, skin eruptions, etc. S. S. S. has cured many thousands of the most aggravated cases, and it always cures permanently. It goes down into the blood and removes all germs, virus and poisons, and one who has been cured by the use of S. S. S. need not fear any future breaking out of the malady.

No other medicine acts with such satisfactory results in these cases as S. S. S. It is made entirely of roots, herbs and barks, each of which possesses blood purifying and tonic properties. This medicine takes hold of the disease at once by going directly into the circulation, and beginning the necessary work of driving the powerful virus from the blood. S. S. S. is thorough in its service; it leaves no trace of the old trouble, and when it cures, the blood is in perfect condition. S. S. S. may be used with absolute safety; it will not unpleasantly affect the stomach, bowels, or any other portion of the system. S. S. S. is the greatest of all blood purifiers and it cures because of this fact. If you are afflicted with this disease do not waste valuable time with experimental medicines, but write for our Instructive Treatment book and let us send you an abundance of proof that S. S. S. is the remedy most certain to cure you. No charge for the book or any special medical advice that may be desired. S. S. S. is for sale at drug stores.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

Mrs. E. E. Tallaferra, and promises to be especially attractive. The order of service follows:

Order of Service.
Organ—Prelude, Andante from Sonata, opus 28, Beethoven.
Processional—Hymn 163, "Rejoice Ye Pure in Heart."
The Lord bless thee and keep thee, the Lord make his face to shine upon thee and be gracious unto thee, the Lord lift up his countenance upon thee.

FREE TO YOU MY SISTER



"Oh to continue, it will cost you only about 10 cents a week or less than two cents a day. It will not interfere with your work or occupation, but it will save you a great deal of money, and it will save you a great deal of trouble. I will send you the treatment for your case, entirely free, in plain wrapper, by return mail. I will also send you free of cost my book, 'TALLAFERRA'S REMEDY' with explanatory illustrations showing why women suffer, and how they can easily cure themselves at home. Every woman should have it, and learn to think for herself. When the doctor says 'You must have an operation,' you can decide for yourself. Thousands of women have cured simple skin treatments which speedily and effectively cure Leucorrhoea, Green Discharge, and Pains or Lacerations in young girls, blisters, and it is a real blessing to the race."

and give thee peace.
Psalm, followed by the Gloria.
Anthem—"Sleepers Wake, a Voice is Calling"—St. Paul, Mendelssohn.
Organ.
Hymn 338—"Go Down Great Sun Into Thy Golden West."
Sermon—Text, Luke 2:42.
Prayer and benediction.
Recessional—Hymn 263, "Breathe the Waves, Christian."
Organ postlude, opus 3, No. 2, Rachmaninoff.

Free to You and Every Sister Suffering from Woman's Ailments

I am a woman.
I know woman's sufferings.
I have found the cure.
I will send you a complete list of day's treatment, with full instructions to any sufferer from woman's ailments. I want to tell all women about this cure. I am your reader, for yourself, your daughter, your mother, or your sister. I want to tell you how to cure yourselves at home without the help of a doctor. Men are not understanding women's sufferings. What we women know from experience, we know better than any doctor. I know that my home treatment is safe and sure cure for Leucorrhoea or White Discharge, Irritation, Discharge of Failing of the Womb, Pains, Scanty or Painful Periods, Blisters or Itching of the Vagina, the Pain in the Head, Back and Bowels, bearing down feelings, nervousness, head aches, and the many, many troubles that are caused by weakness peculiar to our sex.
I want to send you a complete list of day's treatment, with full instructions to any sufferer from woman's ailments. I want to tell all women about this cure. I am your reader, for yourself, your daughter, your mother, or your sister. I want to tell you how to cure yourselves at home without the help of a doctor. Men are not understanding women's sufferings. What we women know from experience, we know better than any doctor. I know that my home treatment is safe and sure cure for Leucorrhoea or White Discharge, Irritation, Discharge of Failing of the Womb, Pains, Scanty or Painful Periods, Blisters or Itching of the Vagina, the Pain in the Head, Back and Bowels, bearing down feelings, nervousness, head aches, and the many, many troubles that are caused by weakness peculiar to our sex.
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NOT PARTICULAR

From Nebraska State Journal.
The shoe dealer in New York from whose place 40 "right" shoes were stolen, who advertised for half of the lot in exchange for "mates," recalls the story told some time ago by a New York clergyman who sent a needy invalid to his home with a note to his wife to give the poor man a pair of shoes. The order was carried out, but instead of a pair the servant gave the tramp the "two rights" of the clergyman's best pair. "People who heard the story know that was meant by this strange advertisement which appeared a day or two later, which read: 'Call for the two shoes left.' They are useless." But they still remain in the shoe closet as evidence of the fact, the owner says, that some people are not very particular.

A PERTINENT QUESTION

From Nebraska State Journal.
In a group of people who had gone to a west side pier to see a ship sail for the West Indies was a small boy who was much interested in some longshoremen who were working nearby. To his questions, "What kind of wood is that?" "Why are they weighing it?" none of his elders seemed to know the answers, and on being appealed to, one of the workmen delivered a short but instructive lecture. "Why, my boy," said he, "that's ligum vitae? It comes from Hayti, they get medicine from it and what you see here is made into all sorts of things, from clock wheels to bowing balls. The little fellow listened intently, the group passed on, and when the incident was forgotten by the others, he asked

his father: "Why does that man who knows so much more than you have to do that work?"

Jerusalem's municipal government has recently given a trial order for vapor gas—4000 lbs.—to a Chicago company. They are to be equipped with a clock device, which enables them to burn a designated number of hours.

DRINK HABIT CURED IN THREE DAYS

This is the eleventh year of the Gatlin Institute in Denver. More than eleven thousand men and women of Colorado, Wyoming and New Mexico have taken the Gatlin treatment and were cured of liquor drinking.
Any case is accepted for treatment under contract that a satisfactory cure is to be effected in THREE DAYS or treatment shall cost nothing.
With the Gatlin treatment there are no hypodermic injections, no poisonous drugs, no bad after-effects, no disagreeable features.
The Gatlin Home treatment for those who can not come to the institute will fall in no case if simple directions are followed.
Write for interesting book of particulars and copies of contracts to cure, sent, or surely sealed, Address, mentioning this paper.
THE GATLIN INSTITUTE.
1425 Cleveland Place, Denver, Colo.
Long Distance Telephone, Main 4099.
REFERENCES: The Continental Trust Co., Denver; Dr. W. H. Sharpley, Health Commissioner, City and County of Denver.

Bargain Week at Polant's

Phone Black 355. 119 S. Tejon

\$1.50 Crepe Kimonos, in many colors 98c

\$2.25 Flannel Kimonos, a variety of figures..... \$1.50

\$1.50 Flannel Dressing Sacks, all shades 98c

\$1.00 Waists, tailored and otherwise, to clean up... 49c

Ladies' Suits, in the latest styles and colors, \$12.50 and up.

Sailor Dresses, in heavy serge, for ladies and misses, \$10.00 and up.

Fall Coats, in broadcloth, golf and club suits, \$10.00 and up.

All Wool Sweaters for misses and ladies, 98c and up.

New Hats, just arrived, in felt, silk and velvet, 98c and up.

We solicit charge accounts. Your credit is good.

I. POLANT
Phone Black 355. 119 S. Tejon.

THE WEATHER

WASHINGTON, Sept. 23.—Colorado—Probably fair Sunday; cooler east portion; Monday unsettled east, fair west portion.

The following meteorological record is furnished by the Colorado College weather bureau for the 24 hours ending at 6 p. m.:

Temperature at 6 a. m.	56
Temperature at 12 m.	73
Temperature at 6 p. m.	78
Maximum temperature	79
Minimum temperature	47
Mean temperature	63
Max. bar. pressure, inches	30.25
Min. bar. pressure, inches	30.13
Min. velocity of wind per hour	3.7
Dew point at noon	57
Relative humidity at noon	77
Precipitation in inches	0

City Briefs

THE RED CROSS PHARMACY. Phone 40. Open all night.

LADIES' coats remodeled. McLean, Tailor, 123 1/2 N. Nevada. Phone M. 1156.

Oil painting for sale. Mrs. C. C. Dickey, 108 E. Monument. Phone 1445.

Skinner for grafting for healthy person. Apply at Bethel hospital.

LOST—Within the last two weeks, a curved bar pin, set with rose diamonds. Reward at Gazette office.

DANCING SCHOOL. Majestic hall, Tuesday and Friday nights. Private lessons daily. Phone 2536.

DR. MARY TEAGUE, Hagerman building. Obstetrics, woman's disease. Phone 2691.

5-PASSENGER Ford auto used as demonstrator, run less than one thousand miles; a bargain. G. W. Blake, 117 E. Bijou.

FOLLOW THE CROWD to get rid of your diseases. Where? THE ELECTRO THERMATORUM, 124 S. Tejon. Phone 1428.

SMITH IMPROVING—E. C. Smith, a well-known street car conductor, who recently sustained serious injuries as a result of a fall from his car, was reported slightly improved yesterday.

IMPROVING—The condition of Arthur S. Brunner, who recently was operated on for appendicitis at a local hospital, was reported yesterday as slightly improved.

RANNEY TO TALK—The Rev. W. W. Ranney of the First Congregational

church will speak on "The Church and the Workingman" at Carpenters hall tonight.

THERE will be a demonstration and window display all this week of the new and much-talked-about extreme low-bust corsets, with long glove-fitting hips, at the La Frances Corset Shop, 113 North Tejon street.

BEYLE DROS., Undertakers and Embalmers, 16 E. Kiowa. Phone 289.

News of Local Courts

Heath Beardsley was granted a divorce from Emma Beardsley in the county court yesterday by Judge Little. She charged extreme cruelty. They were married in Santa Anna, Cal., November 23, 1905.

Ruth McCutcheon filed suit for divorce in the county court yesterday afternoon against Samuel McCutcheon. They were married at Colorado Springs in December, 1909. She says that McCutcheon has been convicted of felony. She asks for the custody of a 2-year-old son, Richard.

Mrs. Fred M. Kochler of this city, state president of the P. E. O., and Miss Martha Farrier of Manitou will leave today for St. Louis, where they will attend the annual supreme convention of the P. E. O.

Good Fall Suits
\$15 TO \$30
QUALITY AND WORKMANSHIP GUARANTEED. SUITS CLEANED AND PRESSED FREE WHEN DESIRED.
CASH OR CREDIT.

NOVICK'S
11 East Kiowa. Phone Main 107

CHIX

16c and 22c—Young and tender, home fed and home dressed. Smoked shoulders, pork, 12/2c. Telephone.

CHICK, Grocer
401 Tejon "South." 954 Main.

BRYANT'S PEANUT BUTTER

Five cents paid for all large empty bottles, 2 1/2 cents for small ones, in trade.
If your grocer does not keep it, call at the factory, 31 North Nevada Ave.

PAINTING Mirrors Resilvered

TYLER & VAN WINKLE
25 S. Weber St.
Phone Red 173 and Main 2375.

For Out Flowers call CRUMP
Phone 400. 111 E. Columbia

Dainty Face Powders

Now that fall is coming with the cold winds, it is time you gave some thought to your complexion. You should always have with you some of our face powder to prevent your skin suffering. Come in your store next time you're down town and let us show you our dainty face powders.

F. L. Gutmann

Remember We Sell No Liquors
Telephones 311 and 312
Corner Tejon and Bijou
Prescription Druggist

STRENGTH OF NEW BURNS THEATER SHOWN BY TEST

Four Times Resistance Required by Ordinance Proved by Most Novel Means Ever Employed in U. S.

The most novel and thorough test of the carrying capacity of a theater building ever made in the United States was successfully carried out yesterday at the new Burns theater. Four times the weight required by city ordinance to be used in the test, was placed in the seats and on the aisle steps of the balcony and gallery. Sacks of sand and cement were used to produce the desired weight, each seat in the gallery being subjected to 200 pounds and the balcony seats being tested by 420 pounds.

The test was carefully observed by the city engineer and other contracting experts, and the deflection noticed under the intense weight was less than one-eighth of an inch in the center of the balcony and gallery. This extremely slight deflection demonstrates the superiority of reinforced concrete in regard to strength. The test also brought out the durability and strength of cantilever construction. The balcony and gallery each span 85 feet. Photographers took views of the loaded seats, and the pictures will be used to illustrate articles which will appear in the official organ of the American Society of Civil Engineers. A total of 212,000 pounds of sand and cement was placed in the balcony and gallery at one time, a far greater weight per square foot than the theater can accommodate in people.

The advantage of a cantilever balcony and gallery in a theater, aside from its great resistance power, is the absence of posts used as supports, which obstruct the view of the stage from some seats in the theater. A cantilever arch or balcony is one supported by projecting beams, trusses or brackets.

The theatergoers of Colorado Springs will have an unusual treat when the new theater is thrown open to the public, not only in the magnificence of the decorations but in the beautiful proportions and engineering features.

Deaths and Funerals

The funeral of Mrs. Hannah Mary Mecke, who died at her home, 322 Lapide avenue, last Saturday, will be held from the undertaking rooms of Fleming & Patterson tomorrow afternoon at 3 o'clock.

NEWS OF THE DAY

From Human Life.

Sir Ernest Shackleton, apropos of a piece of geographical ignorance which he had encountered, said:

"It was incredible. It reminded me of a little waiting maid:

"As she brought me my tea and toast and bloater one morning I said to her:

"What a rainy morning, Mary! It's almost like the flood."

"The flood, sir?" said the little maid.

She looked at me with a puzzled smile.

"Yes, said the flood—Noah, you know, the Ark, Mount Ararat."

"She shook her head and murmured apologetically: 'I ain't had no time to read the papers lately, sir.'"

BOYS' CLOTHING

All the new, up-to-date styles, service guaranteed by us. You can save 20% to 30%.

Robbins
111 E. Columbia

OPERA HOUSE

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 25

Billy "Single" Clifford

PRESENTS "HIMSELF"

"The Girl, The Man and The Game"

A Merry Musical Stampede

Bubbling Over With

Mirth and Melody.

IT WAS GOOD LAST YEAR.

IT'S BETTER THIS YEAR.

Seats Ready Friday.

50c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.50.

SKIRTS thoroughly cleaned and pressed 75c

Gentlemen's suits \$1.00

EL PASO CLEANING AND PRESSING CO.

Phone 667. 10 E. Kiowa

Spaulding Hotel and Grill

Rooms Modern. Steam Heat.

Baths. \$2.50 Per Week and Up.

Board if Desired at Reasonable Rates.

GRILL OPEN TILL MIDNIGHT

First-class entertainment and plenty of good things to eat and drink.

Nuff Sed

All concessions at

THE ZOO

will be open Sundays only

during September.

A Basinet for Baby

Baby deserves an attractive little home of his own. Don't put him in an ugly clothes-basket. He should have a Basinet, a strong, wicker basket of tasteful design, especially shaped for His Majesty.

It has little hoops on which to hang draperies, to protect Baby from flies, etc., and yet allow him plenty of room to breathe and wriggle.

We invite all mothers to come in and see how useful and how ornamental these beautiful Basinets are.

NOTE On Wednesday we will have something special in Meats. Watch our ad.

Burgess

Phone Eight Three.
112-114 N. Tejon St.

Scrupulously Clean
Prompt Attention
and Delivery
KIRSTEN GROCERY,
Phone M. 775. 149 E. Kiowa

OPERA HOUSE

FOUR NIGHTS ONLY. COM-

MENCING TUESDAY

THEODORE

LORCH

AND COMPANY

Matinees Wednesday and

Saturday.

LAST WEEK HERE

MAT—Children, 10c; Adults, 25c

NIGHT—10c, 20c, 30c, 50c

CRYSTAL PARK

AUTO TRIP

TIME CARD

Colorado Springs: 9:00 a. m.

9:00 p. m.

Manitou: 9:30 a. m.

2:00 p. m.

GAZETTE 60¢ A MONTH

Denver and Return

\$2.25

Via RIO GRANDE

Account

Public Lands Convention

On Sale September 27th and 28th.

Return Limit October 3rd, 1911.

8—Daily Trains 8

Tickets and Information

123 E. Pikes Peak Ave.

Sole Agency Clark's Tours.

MAJESTIC

Where Everybody Goes

EDOUARD JOSE & CO.

In the Virile Tabloid

"FATHER"

BEN SMITH Some Laughs, Some Songs

BECK & HENNEY Some Music, Some Dancing

WATSON & DWYER Late Stars of the "Red Mill"

A Special Feature Film "FAITH" (It's a Rex)

MATINEES DAILY 2:45 P. M.

NIGHTS 7:30 AND 9:15 P. M.

PRICES 10, 20, 30 CENTS

"The Best the Market Affords at the Minimum Price"

If you are a customer of this store you know how complete our stocks are and are acquainted with our low prices.

Try us on your next order.

McCracken & Hubbard
120-122 S. Tejon St.

STOP and think a while about the future.

Can you improve **YOUR** finances?

You have been planning and **THINKING** ---Now read, **AND** don't let the present quiet times scare you. Do not fail to **GO** into this matter very carefully. No great risk, and you will not have **TO** worry. Read this carefully, act, and you will not have to **WORK** after awhile.

WE HAVE one of the best mining prospects in the state of Colorado and the greatest Copper Mine ever offered to the citizens of Colorado Springs, and we can prove it. It may surprise you, but we are **SHIPPING ORE** and have the smelter returns to show you. Our ore is wanted by **THE SMELTER** and no charge is made for treatment. In fact, all the smelters **DEMAND IT**.

We need a little more money to sink the shaft, repair the road and do other work in order to economically mine and ship the ore, and in order to get it offer for sale a small block of treasury stock at such a low price that it will surprise you.

Samples of the ore will be on exhibition in the window of the State Realty Company's office (125 E. Pikes Peak Ave.) Monday, but for all information, terms of sale and price of stock, call on the Secretary of the Company at 518 N. Royce street.

The Mill Gulch Mining Co.

518 N. Royce Street,
Colorado Springs.

PIKES PEAK

14,117 feet Above the Sea



From its summit you can see the entire state.

Trains leave Manitou: 9:25 a. m., returning arrive Manitou, 1:13; 1:30 p. m., returning arrive Manitou, 5:13.

You Get Results From Gazette Wants

\$10,000

The Price Will Surely Sell It
Though Never Built to Sell

A Made-to-Order House

HIGH CLASS MECHANIC BUILT IT
AND NOT BY THE JOB
CHEERFUL ROOMS; 9 LARGE ONES
ATTIC SPACE FOR MORE
BATH ROOM OF LIBERATE SIZE
A ROOMY SLEEPING PORCH
HOT WATER HEATING SYSTEM
BASEMENT, A HOUSE IN ITSELF
EXTRA LARGE LOT; GARAGE
VELVET LAWN; BEAUTIFUL SHADE
AND ON CASCADE AVE.

The BENNETT-SHELLENBERGER REALTY COMPANY

REAL ESTATE, INSURANCE AND LOANS
5 PIKES PEAK AVENUE

MUCH FOR LITTLE MUCH HOUSE FOR LITTLE MONEY

WE DO NOT THINK THIS OFFERING CAN BE EQUALED AT THE PRICE. FINE LOCATION. \$4500. 8 ROOMS, NEWLY DECORATED, 2 SLEEPING PORCHES. EXTRA PLUMBING, LAUNDRY. LET US TELL YOU ALL ABOUT IT

WILLS, SPACKMAN & KENT

INSURANCE, REAL ESTATE, LOANS.
GAZETTE BUILDING, 15 E. PIKES PEAK AVE.

ORIGINAL IN POOR CONDITION

THE PAVING QUESTION

MR. PROPERTY OWNER:

THERE WERE 17 BIDS SUBMITTED ON THE FOLLOWING ASPHALTS:

- 8 ON CALIFORNIA.
- 2 on Bermudez.
- 1 on El-oso.
- 1 on Texas.
- 2 on Kind not stated.
- 1 on Oklahoma.
- 2 on Cuban.

17

We want to put a few plain facts before you in a plain way.

No matter who is awarded the contract, he will have to use sand and rock and construct work which conforms strictly to the specifications.

The question really narrows itself down to the character of the asphalt, or binding material, to be used.

Authorities and impartial and experienced engineers on the subject of asphalt all agree that Trinidad, Bermudez and California asphalt break even. In this connection we would refer to a statement made yesterday by the asphalt superintendent of Denver, viz.:

"Will say that, without any doubt, Bermudez is the best asphalt of which I know." But, Mr. Murray also states in the same communication: "However, I can cite you to a good many asphalt pavements which I have laid with California asphalt all of which have been down a number of years and are giving excellent satisfaction." Mr. Murray further states: "The asphalt cement we are using at the present time is a mixture of California and Texas, which I find work very well in this climate. We are just finishing the resurfacing of about 32,000 square yards of one-inch binder and two-inch wearing surface with the California and Texas asphalt part of Larimer Street has been down one year already." Then Mr. Murray closes his communication with this statement:

"I would not hesitate to say that a first-class pavement could be laid with either California, Texas, Trinidad or Bermudez, if the asphalts are properly handled."

To be fair about this matter, we should also quote Prof. Clifford Richardson, while Chief Chemist to The Barber Asphalt Paving Company (otherwise known as the Asphalt Trust), from a book which he wrote in 1908 called "The Modern Asphalt Pavement" pages 287-8 he makes the following statements:

"Guthrie, Okla., Sept. 21, 1911.

"J. F. HILL, Care Antlers Hotel, Colorado Springs.

"The pavement, aggregating two hundred and fifty thousand yards, laid by Hill during years nine and ten, in excellent condition. Your organization was first class and was in every way satisfactory and reliable.

"FRANK OLDSMITH, Mayor of Guthrie.

"F. B. HOCKER, City Engineer."

"Guthrie, Okla., Sept. 22, 1911.

"J. F. HILL, Care Antlers Hotel, Colorado Springs, Colo.

"All pavements in Guthrie laid by your organization are entirely satisfactory to city and in every way successful. When city open for more work will be glad to have you submit bid and do paving.

"A. N. FARQUARSON,

"Ex-Mayor of Guthrie."

"Sapulpa, Okla., Sept. 22, 1911.

"A. J. HILL, Paving Contractor, Colorado Springs, Colo.

"Pavement laid by Hill Co. in 1909, about one hundred and eighty thousand square yards, is still in excellent condition. Only regret that we cannot bring out a large enough yardage to have them bid upon. Consider your organization best in the country.

"J. O. DENTON, Mayor.

"Commissioners,

"MARK HILLES,

"G. E. LOUDERMILK."

The following telegrams must also interest you, because they are from men of veracity, experience and ability that cannot be questioned, viz.:

"Spokane, Wash., Sept. 23, 1911"

"A. J. HILL, Antlers Hotel, Colorado Springs.

"Your Company has laid and have under contract some five hundred thousand yards of California Asphalt

The values of asphalt, like most things, are determined by the per cent content of the essential in the case of asphalt the content is known as bitumen. There is but very little difference in the character of the bitumen found in any kind of asphalt. You, as up-to-date business people, will from this simple way of explaining things, be able to form your own conclusions as to values:

Bermudez: Is a very irregular material, because it runs anywhere from 68 to 98 per cent bitumen. A material that has such a wide range is about as hard to locate as a jack rabbit. There is nothing stable about it, and that is why Richardson, in 1908, referred to its variability.

California: Is 98 to 99 per cent bitumen.

Bear in mind that Bermudez, Trinidad, or any other of the so-called natural asphalts are fluxed or tempered to the required consistency with the very material which the supplier of these materials condemns, viz.: California asphalt. Also bear in mind that the Asphalt Trust and other contractors have for years been using California asphalt in Colorado, Washington, Utah and California. If it is all right, as it is in those states, then why does the Asphalt Trust, through its reported ally, Warner-Quinlan and other contractors, condemn it in Colorado Springs? Consistency thou art a jewel.

To sum up the whole matter, it can be stated that Texas, California, Bermudez and Trinidad all break even, and, consequently, in view of the overwhelming testimony in support of this contention, it would not appear to be necessary to do other than accept the lowest bid submitted on the 20th inst., viz.: \$141,281.00, on California.

The bids on the so-called natural asphalts (Cuban and Bermudez), follow: Cuban, \$157,717.00; Bermudez, \$176,156.00 (Quinlan), and Bermudez (Municipal), \$168,636.00.

Now, there is a difference in favor of our bid, as against Cuban, of \$12,436.00; Bermudez (Quinlan), \$34,869.00, and Bermudez (Municipal), of \$27,355.00.

Now, let us do a little simple figuring: These people cannot supply a better grade of rock or sand or limestone dust than we have figured on. We cannot have any advantage over them as to cost of these materials or cost of constructing.

We have shown that California is equal to these so-called natural asphalts (if technical data is required, instead of this plain, homely talk, we can furnish it at once in support of our statements). Admitting this to be the case, as also the foregoing, then the question naturally arises: Where is the large difference between their bids and the bid we have submitted on California? It must be the asphalt, because as to everything else we break even.

"Bermudez asphalt possesses the disadvantage that it is far from uniform in character, that the bitumens of which it consists are susceptible to volatilization at high temperature, with a resulting hardening of the material, as, for example, when it is mixed with very hot sand; that is to say, it does not form an asphalt cement which can be maintained at high temperatures or mixed with sand at high temperatures, satisfactorily, and for this reason cannot be used in cold weather, and because it is deficient, in comparison with the Trinidad asphalt, in mineral matter forming a natural filler. As has already been shown, surface mixtures made with Bermudez asphalt are more deteriorated by the continued action of water, as far as their resistance to impact is concerned, than those made with Trinidad asphalt."

It should be noted that at the time this statement was made the Bermudez asphalt deposits were not then, as they are now, controlled by the Asphalt Trust.

A telegram has just been received from Oklahoma City to the effect that "Bermudez and other natural asphalt pavements laid in Oklahoma City, are in a deplorable condition and disintegrating very badly."

Mr. Smith, of Dow & Smith, Expert Asphalt Chemists of New York, in the proceedings of the American Society for Municipal Improvements, 1910, page 197, states:

"There is ample evidence to prove California Oil asphalts, when properly manufactured, are in every respect suitable for laying sheet asphalt pavements."

And in Engineering News, June 8th, 1911, Mr. Dow states:

"In comparing Bermudez and California, samples are typical of best quality of asphalt cements for paving work, as has been shown in practice covering long period of years."

Mr. G. F. McGonagle, City Engineer of Salt Lake City, has wired as follows:

"California asphalt in use here seven years. Consider it as good material as Bermudez or Trinidad."

Climatic and other conditions in Salt Lake City and Denver are the same here in Colorado Springs, as we all know.

At Evanston, Illinois, last year, Bermudez asphalt used on Asbury Avenue was a practical failure, and had to be resurfaced within six months from date of construction. At Anderson, Indiana, recently, Gilsomite asphalt was substituted for Bermudez.

The following telegrams regarding the pavements laid by us in Oklahoma are simply submitted to nail the lie which has been circulated regarding the condition of these pavements and our ability to carry out a contract of even the small yardage now under contemplation by your City:

We have just had an examination made of natural asphalt pavements laid in Pueblo, Colorado, about three years ago. The specifications called for "Bermudez, California, Genasco (Gilsomite asphalt made by the Asphalt Trust) and Trinidad, or any other brand of asphalt equal thereto." The contract was let to the Cleveland-Trinidad Paving Company (a firm of contractors, like the Warner-Quinlan Company, who are said to be subsidiary companies of The Barber Asphalt Paving Company). The following letter, dated September 23, 1911, from Mr. M. G. Devitt, Assistant City Engineer of the City of Pueblo, will be interesting because it is another reference to a so-called natural asphalt:

"Pueblo, Colo., Sept. 23, 1911.

"MR. F. O. ELLIOTT, Colorado Springs, Colorado.

"Dear Sir: Replying to your inquiry relative to condition of asphalt pavements laid by the Cleveland-Trinidad Paving Company of Cleveland, O., in our City, I will state that the paving districts known as the North Main Street and Victoria Avenue Paving Districts are in a deplorable condition, showing numerous transverse cracks from 1-16 inch to 1/4-inch wide from gutter to gutter; also many areas showing disintegration. I have been informed that the asphalt used in the aforementioned districts was Trinidad Lake asphalt.

"In regard to the North Union Avenue and Victoria Avenue Paving Districts laid by the same company, I would say that these Districts are in a somewhat better condition. In my opinion, this can be accounted for, because California asphalt was used with the Trinidad. I understand that the California asphalt is being used quite extensively and successfully in Denver. Respectfully,

"M. G. DEVITT, Asst. City Engineer."

Now, the market price on Bermudez asphalt is \$23.00 per ton, f. o. b. Maurer, New Jersey. The freight from there to Colorado Springs is about \$13.00 per ton, which equals, say, \$36.00 per ton here. There is approximately 800 tons of asphalt involved. The difference between the Warner-Quinlan bid and our bid is \$34,869.00. Divide this by 800 tons and it equals about \$43.50 per ton in excess of the market price on Bermudez asphalt, which they expect you property owners to pay!!

These are approximate figures, as we have not the time to ascertain the correct freight rates, but there is no question about the delivered price at Maurer—that is, if you are a contractor friendly to the only suppliers of that material—namely, the Asphalt Trust. There cannot surely be any argument that can be seriously considered in favor of your paying anything over and above the market price for a given commodity.

You, as business men, do not buy anything in that way—you buy your goods at the lowest possible prices. We, on the other hand, have figured California asphalt at the market and are giving you the advantage of that price, and the other advantages in our up-to-date methods of performing work of this character. We should state that, owing to lower freight rates, California Asphalt is obtainable at much less prices than the so-called natural asphalts, which have to be shipped from foreign countries.

The profit we figure on making on this contract is just a fair contractor's profit. Our interests must necessarily be mutual, because it is to your interest to get what you want at the lowest possible price, and it is our business to undertake work of this character at a fair profit, a policy which we have always found to be satisfactory, because it is right.

Suppose, however, the stand is taken that this difference is not made up on Bermudez material. Then, as they can lay the work as cheaply as we can, it follows that this \$34,869.00 must be a profit which they figure they are going to get from you people in addition to the fair, legitimate profit which we have figured in our bid—in other words, they want an added profit of about 50 cents per square yard. Can you beat it?

If awarded the contract, we are in position to ship in plants and equipment on short notice, and, weather and other conditions being right, there would appear to be no reason why we could not put to work almost immediately a large number of the unemployed now in your city.

Respectfully submitted,

A. J. HILL.

COLORADO SPRINGS GAZETTE

THE OLDEST REPUBLICAN DAILY NEWS-PAPER IN COLORADO.

Published every day in the year at The Gazette Building by the

COLORADO SPRINGS GAZETTE CO.

CLARENCE P. DODGE President
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SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 24, 1911.

THE AUTHORITIES ACT

ONE thousand dollars reward for information leading to the arrest and conviction of the party or parties guilty of the murder of the Wayne and Burnham families last Sunday night. Offered on behalf of the City, by Mayor Avery with the unanimous approval of the Council.

Two detectives of standing particularly skilled in this line of work, here today to cooperate with the sheriff's office and police in solving this baffling mystery. Engaged by the Board of County Commissioners.

This is the response of the authorities to the strong demand of the community, voiced by The Gazette yesterday morning, that no stone be left unturned, no expense spared, in clearing up this terrible crime and allaying the uncertainty and dread that it has produced. The Gazette suggested that a reward be offered which would stimulate the quest for the murderer, that money be appropriated for the immediate employment of detectives of established reputation or that both these courses be pursued, and above all else that there be no further delay.

The action taken by both the City Council and the Board of County Commissioners meets this demand, and these officials serve and will be accorded by the community hearty commendation for having acted so promptly in accordance with the wishes of the public, even though it may be said that they should have acted sooner. The County Commissioners, for reasons explained in an Open Parliament letter signed by them and published elsewhere in this issue, could not see their way clear to offer a reward, but in employing of expert detectives they have done what many believe the most necessary thing. The City Council in offering a reward of one thousand dollars has done all that could be expected of it, the more so that its legal authority for so doing is not clearly determined.

ACTION OFFERS THE SITUATION.

The Gazette believes and in this opinion is supported by prominent citizens who urged that if the authorities did not act private citizens should do so that the offering of this reward, coupled with those previously offered, and the engagement of the outside detectives, adequately meets the situation. For the time being at least, it removes the necessity and the advisability of raising any money by private subscription.

However, should the need of more money for these purposes appear later, a considerable sum stands already pledged and the sentiment generally expressed yesterday indicates that should it appear desirable to supplement what has been done by the city and county authorities, there would be no difficulty in getting generous subscriptions immediately. Many offers came to The Gazette yesterday of substantial contributions to the proposed fund, if they were needed, and the voluntary support of the business men generally is most praiseworthy in view especially of the heavy drains upon them this summer in the support of various projects of public benefit.

With the sentiment of the community so strongly in favor of such action as has been taken by the City Council, assurance is ample that should anyone be so despicable as to call into question their right to pay the reward offered, the substantial citizens who have already offered to subscribe money to aid in solving the murder mystery would stand behind them. And there are many others of the same mind who would do likewise.

COLLEGE VESPER SERVICES

THE beginning this afternoon at Colorado College of a regular religious service is not only in line with the custom in other colleges of its type throughout the country, but is a most appropriate step. It has come to be recognized that religion is an essential factor in education, and aside

from sectarian or denominational differences of opinion, there is a broad religious principle which appeals to everyone.

The fact that there are half a thousand young people at the College who have been sent here for preparation for their life work is of itself reason enough why there should be this service. Moreover, the charter of the institution emphasizes its foundation for a distinctly religious purpose, and its administration would not be true to the trust that has been imposed upon it, if it did not do everything in its power to maintain the religious ideal in its life.

It is a good thing for the city to have a "college church" established here with its dignified service and its representative clergymen occupying its pulpit.

Without doubt many of the people of the community will be glad to avail themselves of the advantages of this service and accept the courteous invitation of the college authorities to be present. Fortunately it is placed at an hour that has always been kept for any special services at the college and which interferes very little with those in the city churches. Everyone who has the highest interests of these young people at heart will rejoice at this movement and gladly cooperate in making it a power for good not only in the College but in the life of the city.

The delegates from El Paso county to the Public Lands convention which meets in Denver September 28, are to be congratulated on the strong stand they have taken in favor of national control of the natural resources. Their voice may not be large in a convention called for the express purpose of attacking this policy, but it will count.

Now that reciprocity has gone down the prices of the necessities of life are going up. It seems to be a habit they indulge on the slightest provocation, although in this instance such a result was to be expected.

SCRIPTURE

PSALMS 96:1-13.

O sing unto the Lord a new song; sing unto the Lord, all the earth.
Sing unto the Lord, bless his name; shew forth his salvation from day to day.

Declare his glory among the heathen; his wonders among all people.

For the Lord is great, and greatly to be praised; he is to be feared above all gods.

For all the gods of the nations are idols; but the Lord made the heavens.

Honor and majesty are before him: strength and beauty are in his sanctuary.

Give unto the Lord, O ye kindreds of the people, give unto the Lord glory and strength.

Give unto the Lord the glory due unto his name: bring an offering, and come into his courts.

O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness: fear before him, all the earth.

Say among the heathen that the Lord reigneth: the world also shall be established that it shall not be moved; he shall judge the people righteously.

Let the heavens rejoice, and let the earth be glad; let the sea roar, and all that therein are.

Let the field be joyful, and all that is therein: then shall all the trees of the wood rejoice.

Before the Lord: for he cometh, for he cometh to judge the earth; he shall judge the world with righteousness and the people with his truth.

THE DAILY CHIT-CHAT
BY RUTH CAMERON

"The people, people work with, are often very queer. The people, people own by birth, quite shock your first idea.

The people, people choose as friends, our common sense appals.

But the people, people marry, are the queerest folks of all."

"Why on earth couldn't she have married some other man? I'm sure she's attractive enough to have had some chance to pick and choose."

"Our mutual friend left college some years ago to marry the man of her choice. Her husband is deeply devoted to her and is an excellent provider."

"In every way, there seems an exceptionally happy marriage."

"But, unfortunately for him—no, I won't say that, for I don't believe he minds it at all—unfortunately rather for some people's peace of mind, our mutual friend's husband has committed the mistake of being a silent and reserved, and perhaps rather peculiar man, in whom some people can see nothing pleasing."

"Among these, needless to say, is my neighbor."

"Of course, you know my neighbor—her type, I mean."

"And isn't she absurd? She chooses her own husband, or intends to if she hasn't already; but she simply will not accord that privilege to other people."

"She is always querulously wondering why So-and-So married So-and-So, and fretting because Mr. So-and-So will not fall in love with Miss Sweet Girl, who is so manifestly the right woman for him."

"It seems to me that my neighbor's attitude is a most foolish and short-sighted one."

"For to me the wide divergence and the complete unaccountability of folk's matrimonial tastes, is a thing of delight and a joy forever."

"Why, just think, suppose all the men in town refused to love anyone else but Miss—you know whom I mean—that girl who stands head and shoulders above all the others in the neighborhood for prettiness, sweetness and loveliness. What would become of the other girls?"

"But thank Providence, things aren't arranged that way."

"And I seldom see a very homely and unattractive pair gazing into each other's eyes and evidently each thinking the other the nicest person in the world, without thanking Providence that fate is queer, since their being so produces such happiness."

"As the old lady said when she kissed the cow, 'There's no accounting for tastes.'"

"But on the whole I think that is a condition which should make us rejoice rather than complain."

"Don't you?"

"No, not at all."

"No, not at all."

"No, not at all."

"No, not at all."

"No, not at all."

"No, not at all."

"No, not at all."

"No, not at all."

"No, not at all."

"No, not at all."

"No, not at all."

"No, not at all."

"No, not at all."

"No, not at all."

OPEN PARLIAMENT

STATEMENT BY COMMISSIONERS.

To the Editor of The Gazette.

Relative to statements in your paper criticizing the board of county commissioners for not offering a reward for information leading to the conviction of the person or persons who murdered six persons on West Dale street last Sunday evening, we desire to make the following statement in order that the citizens may know the situation:

No statement has ever been made by any of the commissioners to the effect that we could not offer a reward on account of lack of funds. We cannot use any of the funds of the county for such a reward. This matter came up in January, 1908, at the time of the murder of Bessie Boughton and we were advised by R. L. Holland, then county attorney, that we could not legally make such an offer and that we would become personally liable upon our bonds for any money paid out in this way. We are now willing, as citizens to subscribe to any fund raised for the purpose of offering such a reward.

We have given the sheriff full authority to hire special officers, who, in his opinion, would be of any assistance and have directed him to spare no expense. We have, in fact, today taken steps to bring here at once an expert in this kind of cases, one of the best-known men in criminal work in the east, who is now in Denver and will probably be at work on the case in cooperation with the sheriff's office within the next 12 hours.

The following from the records of the county will explain the situation in the Boughton case: "County Commissioners' office, Court House, January 8, 1908. The board met at 9 o'clock a. m. Present, Rouse, Long and Madden. W. H. Reed, clerk; by Henry McAllister, deputy."

"A delegation of about 20 prominent citizens of El Paso county, representing a number of business and other organizations, called upon the board for the purpose of urging the board to offer on behalf of the county a suitable reward for the apprehension and conviction of the murderer or murderers of the woman whose body was found early in December on the mountains near North Cheyenne canon."

"After considerable discussion, those present agreed to secure a position on the board to offer a reward of \$2,000 for the purpose above stated, and pledging the signer to hold the board either individually, or as officials from any pecuniary responsibility should the reward have to be paid, in case it should be decided by the courts that the action of the board was illegal."

"The following petition was read and referred to the board and ordered filed:

"Colorado Springs, Colo., Jan. 6, 1908.

"To the Honorable Board of County Commissioners, City:

"Gentlemen—We, the undersigned, citizens of Colorado Springs, earnestly request that you offer a reward of \$2,000 for the apprehension and conviction of the murderer or murderers of the victim recently found on Cedar mountain, and we obligate and pledge ourselves individually to pay our proportionate sum of the said reward in the event any legal obstruction is put in the way of the county for the appropriation of the above sum of any part thereof. Respectfully,

(Signed) "El Paso National bank, by C. C. Hemmings, vice-president; George S. Eleton, Henry Russell Wray, C. H. White, A. G. Sharp, F. M. McMahon, J. R. McKinnis, A. J. Lawton, Thomas J. Fisher, G. C. Hemmings, C. A. Holder, M. D. J. A. Hays, John Lennox, J. E. Welf, R. Ashby, Whitney & Grimwood, Davis & Muth, Whitaker & Co., Gazette, C. E. Wood, manager; Telegraph, C. E. Wood, manager; Henry LeB. Williams & Co., Charles E. Bennett, Ass't. T. Jones, M. S. Bedford, A. Fahringer, Fairley Bros. & Fairley, A. H. White, Van E. Rouse, C. F. Arcularius, Ralph O. Giddings, T. C. Kirkwood, Jr., William Lennox, H. M. Masi, E. W. Waisop, & Co., Henry McAllister, J. P. Madden, B. W. Davis Clothing and Furnishing Co., E. W. Giddings, A. J. Ward, Henry McAllister, Jr., Pelta Dry Goods Co., E. D. Sommers, Fred E. Tucker, John T. Clough, A. B. Merservey, Edwin J. Eaton, A. M. Holden, W. N. Burgess, Cotten & Terrill, C. A. Hibbard & Co., Seldomridge Bros., S. D. McCracken & Co., F. L. Rouse, C. W. Long."

After the reward was offered in the above case, the board was warned by prominent citizens not to pay the money out of county funds and a prominent citizen of this county urged the board that such action would be brought against the payment of the money from the county funds.

We do not believe that any citizen can offer any just criticism of the board for not doing that which is admittedly illegal. Respectfully,

B. A. BANTA (by J. P. M.)

J. P. MADDEN,

H. HUTCHINSON,

Board of County Commissioners.

Colorado Springs, Sept. 28, 1911.

THE DELIGHTS OF EATING HORSE.

To the Editor of The Gazette.

"When a young man I drifted into Hamburg, working at my trade; close to my shop was a clean-looking restaurant, where I took my meals; never before did I eat such juicy steaks—a week passed, when one of my shagpatas said: 'I bet you don't know that you are eating horsesteaks'; and so I didn't; had my attention called to it, before I got started. I was a preacher against eating horsemeat; but the way got started, without knowing it, I was fully converted, satisfied to let well enough alone, and kept on eating my juicy steaks. Ask our old soldiers and they will tell you, they never tasted anything better than horse or mule, after they had nothing to eat for two days. There is certainly no cleaner animal than a horse, for it will not drink out of a bucket that is not clean."

Thousands of horses are now out of commission, since the electric cars, the auto and autotruck have come in use; and what will we do with them at the same time meat is getting so expensive that common people have to abstain from using it. In other words, can no longer afford meat every day.

The introduction of horsemeat would be a great factor in our national economy, as the savings would run up into millions. There are thousands of dangerous horses now in use which should go to the slaughter pen. Last week one of these horses ran through the plate glass window into a drug store and did some \$200 worth of damage. Six months before I applied for a patent on a runaway stop, I saved the clippings from The Gazette, giving accounts of accidents from runaways, and the number is shocking; all the railroad, mining, shipping and other disasters together are only a small fraction compared to what are caused by runaways, which now figure close to a million a year; there is the regular runaway, the balky and the kicking horse; the vicious, the lame, the blind, and the swarthy horse, all good for nothing, but nothing else; and how these large, cheap sausages would be appreciated by the poor with their large families.

But there are people who would not eat frog legs, eels or turtles; in Switzerland, when they served snails, some would not touch them while I could not get enough of them. I read a short time ago that the introduction into general use of the auto, had become a national calamity, from a financial point of view, as it threatened to bankrupt the nation, but the introduction of horsemeat into general use would lessen that balance very materially.

I wish now to make a practical suggestion: Suppose the Boy Scouts would take up this matter, advocating the use of horsemeat when they go out camping, take a horse along for meat supply, learn to butcher them and when they break camp, distribute the meat among the poor people. If the Boy Scouts would take this up all over the country the same would come into general use all at once. It is to be expected that the beef trust would fight such a move with all their power, as the dairy trust fought the manufacture of oleo, which, however, has come to stay. In the early nineties, there was a horsepacking establishment on the coast, I believe at Seattle; the Nevada ranchmen and cowboys used to catch them and ship to the packing house, but the beef trust downed it and now these

(Continued on Page Thirteen)

LITTLE BREECHES

I don't go much on religion,
I never ain't had no show;
But I've got a middlin' tight grip, sir,
On the handful o' things I know.
I don't run out on the prophets
And tree-will, and that sort of thing—
But I b'lieve in God and the angels
Ever since one night last spring.

I come into town with some turnips,
And my little Gabe came along—
No four-year-old in the county
Could beat him for pretty and strong—
Peart, and chippy, and wassy,
Always ready to swear and fight—
And I learnt him to chew tobacco
Jest to keep his milk-teeth white.

The snow came down like a blanket
As I passed by Taggart's store;
I went in for a jug of molasses
And left the team at the door.
They scared at something and started—
I heard one little squeal,
And hell-to-spill over the prairie
Went team, Little Breeches, and all.

Hell-to-spill over the prairie:
I was almost froze with skeer.
But we roused up some torches,
And marched for 'em far and near.
At last we struck horses and wagon,
Shoved under a soft, white mound,
Upset, dead heat—but of little Gabe
No hide nor hair was found.

And here all hope soared on me,
Of my fellow-critter's aid—
I jest flapped down on my marrow-bones,
Crotch-deep in the snow, and prayed.

By this the torches was played out,
And me and Israel Parr
Went off for some wood to a sheepfold
That he said was somewhere there.

We found it at last, and a little shed
Where they shut up the lambs at night.
We looked in and seen them huddled
There.

So warm, and sleepy, and white,
And that poor little Breeches and chirped,
As peart as ever you see.

"I want a chaw of tobacco
And that's what's the matter with me."

How did he git that? Angels,
He could never have walked in that storm,
They jest stopped down and toted him
To what it was safe and warm.

And I think that saving a little child,
And fetching him to his own,
Is a droned sight better business
Than loafing around the Throne.

—John Hay.

THE FUTURE OF PANAMA

Charles Noble in Harper's Weekly.

Panama is a quaint and sleepy old Spanish-American town. Practically everything manufactured is imported from the United States. This cannot last. Take the question of furniture, as being simple and near home. Do you suppose that with the finest woods in the world within a few hours of her, behind, and the world market wide open before it, it is more than a question of time before Panama is manufacturing her own furniture, and bidding against us in the open market for the export trade? This is only one example among many possibilities. All the fruits, the products, the raw material wealth of all Central America, the country whose richness has as yet been little more than suspected, must inevitably flow into Panama. Here on the Isthmus will be the manufactures, and here will the finished product be brought forth and sent out to all the nations. Here on the Isthmus will spring up a great cosmopolitan city, comparable only to Alexandria or ancient times, and greater than was Alexandria, by the measure that the new world is greater than the old.

Of all nations in the world, we have the best right from every point of view to profit by the new canal and its awakening effect on Central America. Of all nations we are the most favorably placed strategically to secure that profit. But our chances are slowly melting away, and with yet a little folding of the hands in sleep they will be irretrievably gone.

AND THIS IS "YIDDISH"

From the American Israelite.
"Yiddish," properly speaking, is not a language; it is a mixture of poor German, worse Hebrew, and, in Russia, has some Russian words added. It has, however, a considerable literature. Including a large number of newspapers and other periodicals, and is used colloquially by Russian, Polish and Hungarian Jews. In the United States it is spoken by more or less recent immigrants only, their children absolutely refusing to use it, and their attempts to make them do so is the chief cause of the disagreement between them, which the parents so bitterly complain of.

Attractiveness of Design

is most important in silverware intended for wedding gifts. We handle only silverware from the most eminent silversmiths, and we select our stock with the best care and taste. We have pleased scores of critical people who have examined our stock of silverware. We will be only too glad to try to please you, if you will permit us.

The Johnson Jewelry Co.
"Colorado Springs" Metropolitan Jewelry Store.

Brand new lot of tally cards and place cards has just been received 10c to 75c per dozen

HARDY'S

16 NORTH TEJON STREET

IN THE EARLY DAYS

THIRTY YEARS AGO TODAY

September 24, 1881.

Pueblo expected to have its gas works completed by the middle of November.

Mayor France issued a proclamation appointing Monday, the 26th, a day of mourning for President Garfield. A service was to be held in the Opera house.

A great many ranchmen were in town from the surrounding country, giving the streets an unusually busy appearance.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY

September 24, 1891.

The first heavy snow of the season fell on the Peak.

The toll gate on the Seven Lakes road was abandoned and the county took possession of the road. This is the road that runs up over the shoulder of Cheyenne mountain.

There were 135 students in attendance at Colorado college. It was expected that the total enrollment would reach 150 before the end of the year.

Seven National Song Writers

History has always attached much importance to the Number Seven. "Of all numbers there is one which commanded, in a higher degree, the esteem and reverence of mankind." The Gazette has taken this charmed number, and has woven into stories on a variety of subjects a Series of Sevens, beginning each Monday and continuing during the week.

No. 7. ROBERT BURNS

The great song writer of the Scottish nation was Robert Burns. The nearest approach to the national song of that country is his "Scots Wha Hae." There were two versions of this song. The first, Syme of Ryedale states, was written during a storm of rain and fire, among the wilds of the Glendon, in Galloway, the poet himself giving an account much less romantic. This song is sung to the tune of "My Tuttle Tattle," a popular Scottish melody of the early period. In speaking of the air to Thomson, Burns says:

"There is a tradition which I have met within many places in Scotland that it was Robert Burns' march at the battle of Bannockburn. This thought, in my solitary wanderings, warmed me to a pitch of enthusiasm on the theme of liberty and independence, which I threw into a kind of Scottish ode, fitted to the air, that one might suppose to be a royal Scot's address to his heroic followers on that eventful morning." It was written in September, 1793.

Thomson took exception to several of the lines in the poem and desired Burns to change it. The line the musician "look most exception to was, 'We'll burn our four gory-bell.' "Gory," he said, "represents a disagreeable image to the mind, and a prudent general would avoid saying anything to his soldiers which might tend to make death more frightful than it is." "My ode," replied Burns, "pleases me so much that I cannot alter it; your proposed alterations, in my opinion, would make it tame." Thomson is said to have cried out: "Oh, God, no blood!" whereupon Burns exclaimed: "Yes, blood! it becomes a soldier more than all his trophies."

The Scots date their music from a very early period; in fact, they are to be classed among the very first nations to show a marked appreciation for the art. The harp and the bagpipes, two simple and rather primitive devices, were the national instruments, and from the days of King David can be traced some of the wildest and most fascinating music picked through the instrumentality of the harp.

But there is one song that moves the Scotchman's heart more than any other—the famous martial lyric, "Scots Wha Hae" Wallace Blad" set to the old pibroch tune. This poem is sometimes entitled "Bannockburn," and sometimes "Burns' Address to His Army." It is in the best vein of the Scottish bard, and the verses sustain throughout a strain of lofty and dignified patriotism. It shows Burns at his best.

To be sure, Burns' Scottish song is imaginary; that is to say, the verses were penned five centuries after the event they commemorate. Robert Burns flourished between 1774 and 1793, but they transport Scotsmen back to the days when their hero was fighting against the might of England. The wild strains of the music are calculated to set the pulses beating, for throughout one can hear the rattle of the drums and the clang of claymores on iron shields. History tells us that many a time and oft it cheered and led thousands of brave Scottish hearts "on to victory."

The genius of Robert Burns is of a high order. In brightness of expression and unselfish ease and natural vehemence of language, he stands in the first rank of poets. His songs flow to the music as readily as if both air and words came into the world

THE WHITE CANARY

A Popular New Song Bird of the Paris Market.

From Paris Correspondence London Standard.

The Parisian has an amiable little weakness for the canary. Every street echoes to the song of this noisy bird and now in the holiday time when families are away there are congeries of those more or less restricted quarters are positively cumbered with cages of canaries left in their charge by absent tenants.

But in or out of the season the bird market is held every Sunday in the year in the City Island and a lively trade in canaries is always done. The best songsters in the market come from an old-house close by the market, where lives an ornithologist who spends his life in teaching canaries to sing, and he has now after some years of effort produced a pure white canary with a song as powerful and sweet as any yellow or green bird ever sold.

The supply of the white canary being at present strictly limited, those that were sold last Sunday fetched comparatively high prices; but they had all the honors of the day, and for the few hours that they adorned the stalls they were the center of an admiring and wondering crowd. There are plenty of canaries that are nearly white, but this bird is as white as a dove, without any speck of yellow on its plumage.

OPEN-PARLIAMENT

(Continued From Page Twelve.)

THE DELIGHTS FROM EATING HORSE.

Old horses are hunted down and shot for the butchers, as they eat up the grass needed for cattle and sheep. The cowboys will catch these horses for \$50; suppose they can be had at the packing house for \$15, against a steer at \$45, and our laboring people could eat a good horse steak at 7 cents, against beefsteak, would it not be a blessing for the poor? Many of our foreigners would welcome the opening of horse meat markets, with horse sausage cheap. And in 10 years hence we would have a superior horse for use, all the undesirable ones got rid of.

Colorado Springs, Sept. 23, 1911.

IS SIN NECESSARY OR UNNECESSARY?

To the Editor of The Gazette:

Not long ago, I asked a gentleman, a resident of this city, the above question, and his answer was "That is a very difficult question to answer."

But let us go back in the past of this old world's history, back to the time of the beginning, even, and see if the question can be answered satisfactorily.

If we look at humanity we find a varying degree of intellect, and subsequent stages of morality.

We find those (savages) eating, sleeping and urinating, and calling it life. We find that amongst the civilized nations of the earth such a life is condemned.

Amongst these enlightened peoples thought takes the place of the mere senses. Reason

gives us two planes of consciousness.

We know the savage can arise to where we are. But why do we wish to arise? Life is a continual

struggle after happiness; from the very moment of our entrance into the world until we leave it is a

struggle. We search here, we search there, we are

lighted at times, thinking we have found what we

Alas, we are awakened to the delusion and stumble

on. We are all experimenters here on earth, continually bumping our heads and stub our toes.

It is such things teach us to duck, and lift our feet

We have no head to duck; for truly, many are

vagabonds without reason—yet.

The reformers continually cry: "Low bridge!"

at the bumping and stumbling goes merrily on.

at the reason of it all, the reason of life: "Why

here?" "Aye, you have asked that question?"

Let me present to you the teaching upon the sub-

ject, the answer to the question as given by the

"Man know thyself!" All great men have told us

to study self, all great men have wondered if there

really be any sin.

There are four planes to the finite which we

must conquer. Sense, mental, soul, and the

the Father." If so, you and I, and the "other fellow," and all things must be also one with the Father. God is not a separate entity from man. No, God merely individualizes himself in the finite. Thus, divested of the finite, the temporal, man would be infinite spirit—one with the Father—God. Christ said as much: "He that believeth in Me, all that I do so shall he do, and even greater things so shall he do." Christ was a man, even as you and I. He came a soul—into the world to suffer, to desire to love and hate, to think, even as you and I; and he found the right path—the life where we hear of him, in that incarnation where he spent long years in the temple, among the wise men. But what was he before that?—a savage as you and I, and the "other fellow" have, one and all, been.

What is God's great purpose in life, this finite existence? This existence of sorrow, of sin, of desires, passions, love and hatred; aye, why do we come as savages and have to learn, bump our heads to do it, too; aye, why do we just seem to be forced along from plane to plane—higher and still higher—until as Christ's we return—to where to what? I will answer the questions by asking others. How do we measure our happiness? Answer: By comparison with sorrow. How do we learn what is good? Answer: By sinning (?) and finding that which is not good. How do we arise? Answer: By falling; by the many bumps. Now, why do you look down upon what the savage considers his ideal of earthly happiness? Answer: Because we have come out of it.

Sin is but excessive action—whether the action be mental, physical or soul. Why is sin? In the dim, dark past of which we know not, God made this earth, and God came down to battle with life and death. (Individual life and death, for had there not been individual there must have been universal birth and death.) The finite world is a world of sorrow—at the very least we know it does not contain real happiness, although many are trying to realize what heaven is like from their own conception of bliss. The infinite world is a place of happiness, everlasting bliss. We have excellent reasons for thinking so.

Again, the question, "How does one measure happiness?" By comparison with sorrow. See you now the reason of life, of finite sorrow, of pain, unhappiness, evil; of measured time, of individuality, of the entering as souls—ignorant, the learning; and the returning? See you not in it all that God realizes what he is by comparison? Realizes purity by comparison with sin; happiness with sorrow; eternity, with time as it is measured, that he is One by individuality; realizes for all time by individual births and deaths, the coming and the returning? This is the reason of life as taught by all the great men, Buddha and Christ, Socrates, even down to Whitman of the century past. The very ones who have given religion to the world have taught this. The early church was mystic in its teachings. There are two ways to find the reason of life. Go on, as we are going—arise as a race, or the second way, the way of mysticism, turn back inward, to become insight; then take the word of Socrates: "Man know thyself!" All great men have told us to study self, all great men have wondered if there really be any sin.

There are four planes to the finite which we

must conquer. Sense, mental, soul, and the

cosmic plane where we suffer the second death, of which the Bible speaks; where individuality is lost and one becomes "One with the Father." The soul on its journey, in its many incarnations records the actions, and the sinner learns, "Sin is but the wrong way," for if we had only the right way—why finite life?—God's purpose could never be realized.

In the infinite, the everlasting, blissful infinite, there is no individuality, there is but one pleasure. Many pleasures make one pleasure and many pains. We want the greatest; and that is why we live and hope and struggle, why there can be no retrogression and satisfaction in the same.

There is an ancient Japanese proverb which states to the effect: "A thief, murder a man, but ask your conscience first. But even retrogression is not sin, for when we find the true way, and when we do find the true way we are conscious of it—we have arisen to a higher plane, then, finding and realizing (knowing really) we never desire to fall, because we are more near to what we seek—happiness. We are more happy, to speak plainly, and we are happy because we were not happy. Happy because we have torn away a little more of the veil from the face of God; aye, happy because we have knocked the chips away and let a little of the glory shine forth. And we look back and are made happy because we have tasted sorrow."

Note the savage who becomes wild, almost, to find knowledge when the missionary starts him, lifts him from the lower plane (sense) to the higher, the mental plane. There can be no standing still, no retrogression; the missionary teaches, the white man teaches, the savage bumps his head—and learns.

Though this sin be as small as a speck, they shall be washed white as the snow. When this world is all pure, then there will be other worlds pure (2). Notice how good, the great creator is! Pain, our greatest teacher. And the low woman keeps thousands pure by showing the effect. It is on a higher plane than the senses you could be low—you'd commit suicide first. For in retrogression there is no satisfaction.

"Let him who is without sin cast the first stone." Aye, who is there who can cast? The only thing we can do is to do as we are doing, and struggle on, bumping our heads and stubbing our toes, suffering the illusory, temporal finite that we might realize happiness, and purity—realize that we are infinite—God.

It has been stated that war will destroy itself in its very awfulness. All sin will; even as morphine can be used until it will have no effect, even so, must all excess destroy itself when nature will do more; when the lesson is learned; and the soul learns and records the doings of the finite, temporal world.

Reincarnation is just, at the least; is the only

just way to give us all a chance; and Christ gives us to believe in it. "Who say that I am?" "I am arisen." Even as Christ shall return, so shall you and I, and the "other fellow" return, and to serve God's purpose.

Is Sin Necessary? For my part I am sure it is.

Note the mixing of the races through the law of humanity. Out of this evil (?) is born good. Even as we act—we have thought, even as we think—we are. Think there is evil and it exists—for you.

ROBERT CARLYLE KNOX.

Colorado Springs, Sept. 23, 1911.

WOMAN A HYPNOTIST PROSECUTOR CHARGES

Witness in Swindle Case Tells Defendant Story When Away From Defendant.

CHICAGO, Sept. 23.—A court hearing was adjourned yesterday by Judge Harry P. Dolan on the allegation of Prosecutor Fetzner that Mrs. Cora V. Monroe, defendant in a swindle case, was exerting a hypnotic influence over a witness for the state. The witness, Mildred Hilday, 17 years old, was taken to the judge's chambers, where she related her original story of how Mrs. Monroe had defrauded the witness, mother and the court then held Mrs. Monroe to a grand jury.

The girl, when placed on the stand, was asked so that she sat directly opposite Mrs. Monroe. All the time she was testifying her eyes remained fixed on those of the defendant. In that position she told a story the exact reverse of the account of the swindle she had related to the prosecuting attorney a short time before.

"There is something wrong with this witness," the prosecuting attorney told the court. "There seems to be some influence here that is thwarting justice. I ask that the court take this witness. It is impossible for the state to get the truth out of her."

In an instant the court-room was in an uproar. The girl went hysterically. Judge Dolan brought the scene to an end by ordering Miss Hilday to come to his chambers. There she recovered her composure and in the presence of the court and of the attorneys for both sides she repeated the testimony which she had given and gave the same account of the swindle that she had told Mr. Fetzner.

Mrs. Monroe is charged with having obtained \$1,250 from Mrs. Hilday for a share in a business to turn gray hair black. The prosecution asserts that the business was fraudulent and for months nothing was sold.

SIR WILFRID LAURIER WILL STICK TO PARTY

OTTAWA, Sept. 23.—"I will remain in parliament as leader of the opposition for some time. I would be a deserter of my party if I ran away now," said Sir Wilfrid Laurier to the newspaper men today.

Sir Wilfrid said he had intended to retire and no doubt would do so after some time but not immediately. He undoubtedly will go through the next session as a leader of the opposition and he may continue there a good many sessions. Though 70 years old, his health is good. The prime minister stated that the government would resign as soon as possible to enable Earl Grey to leave Canada and the Duke of Connaught to succeed him as governor general.

WARRANTY DEEDS

187361—Eliza J. Hoppe to State Realty Co., \$1,000. L. 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100. Colorado Springs.

FACTS ABOUT ASBESTOS

Fibrous structure is one of the most useful properties of matter, and material possessing it was employed by man in his earliest steps toward civilization in making parts of his weapons of defense as well as his apparel and habitation. He used both animal and vegetable fibers, and their utilization today forms the basis of many of the most important industries of mankind. But those organic fibers are easily destroyed; they are ephemeral. The United States geological survey has just published an advance chapter from "Contributions to Economic Geology, 1910," on the important asbestos deposits in the United States, by J. S. Diller. According to Mr. Diller, asbestos is one of the most important minerals to human welfare. The discovery of a mineral fiber in asbestos, which is ordinarily indestructible, belongs to a comparatively late period of civilization, although asbestos was used in the ancient pyre to preserve the royal ashes. Charlemagne is said to have had a table cloth made of asbestos and used to clean it by throwing it into the fire to consume the dirt, thus illustrating in a spectacular manner one of the most important properties of this mineral.

Most Useful Fireproofing

The best grade of asbestos is beautiful silky fiber with a high degree of flexibility, elasticity, and tensile strength. It can be spun into thread as fine as to run 225 yards to the ounce, and as it is incombustible as well as a nonconductor of heat and electricity and resistant to the action of most ordinary acids its field of application is large. The possibilities of the usefulness of asbestos are far from being fully appreciated not only by the general public but by manufacturers in search of material for special purposes to which asbestos may well be applied.

Asbestos of Commerce

The asbestos of commerce includes fibrous minerals of several species; but all may be included under amphibole and serpentine. Fibrous amphibole is properly called asbestos, fibrous serpentine is chrysotile, and the especially fine silky form of both amphibole and serpentine is known as amianthus, but in the trade all are included under the general term asbestos. Like surficial quartz and the ores of other precious metals, asbestos generally forms veins, but in some places where it is of low grade it makes up

HIBBARD'S HIBBARD'S HIBBARD'S

HIBBARD'S HIBBARD'S HIBBARD'S

HIBBARD & Company

HIBBARD'S HIBBARD'S HIBBARD'S

New Coat and Suit Materials

Our wool goods section is a busy place these days. We are showing a splendid line of the heavy Scotch mixtures in both the single and double face weaves. Anything you want for separate coats, coat suits or tailor skirts to be had here. Every piece new and every good color represented. 54 and 56-inch dress goods ranging from \$1.25 upward to \$4 the yard.

Fancy Silks in Great Range at 59c to \$1.25

For whatever purpose you want silk separate waists, dresses, linings, etc., see ours. Everything that is new two tone effects in print warps, Bulgarian stripes, orientals, hair line stripes, plaids, etc., besides all the plain colors.

Best for Wear Duchesse Satin

and these Black Duchesse Satins are the best values to be had.
27-inch Satin at \$1.00 a yard
35-inch Satin at \$1.45 a yard
36-inch Satin at \$1.50 a yard
Cheney's Wool Back Satin, 54 inches wide, at \$3.50 a yard.

Black Costume Velvet at \$3

34 inches wide. A beautiful quality with that rich soft finish to be so much in vogue for fall or winter wear.

New Girdle Cords at 50c to \$1.25

A shipment of girdle cords, all silk, just received, shows several new styles of cord and ends. There are black, white and all the wanted colors.
We have plenty of the new narrow trimmings for finishing yokes, sleeves, etc. All colors and combinations to be seen, also gold and gold combinations. Pretty new fall trimmings in black, white and all new shades.

A New Line of Gloves

For use with tailor suits and general street wear you want a pair of these new Cape Gloves 12-button length. A new line just put in stock in an extra good quality. Price \$3.75 per pair.

HIBBARD'S HIBBARD'S HIBBARD'S

TOO LATE TO CHANGE

From the Washington Star.
"A man can no more change his reputation than he can change his face or his arms," said Senator La Follette at a banquet in Madison.
"There was once a wicked old Madison millionaire, who took his pastor aside and said:
"I'm going to retire, Dr. Thriftly. I'm going to devote the remainder of my life to doing good."
"Dr. Thriftly, an outspoken man, retorted:
"Do you mean John H. Good, the wealthy farmer, or young Sam Good, the socialist millionaire?"

A SHOWING UP

From the Washington Star.
The dishonest advertiser gets shown up in the long run. He fares the same as Gus Blake.
Gus Blake was a trolley conductor. One day when the car was crowded a gentleman halted Gus in the aisle and said, extending a nickel:
"Here you are, my man."
"But, sir," said Gus, in an astonished tone, "you paid before."
The gentleman then frowned and said in a very loud, stern voice:
"Yes, I know, but this is for the company."

All the new Fall styles of Men's and Young Men's Suits and Overcoats

\$15.00, \$18.00, \$20.00, \$25.00

Robbins

HIBBARD'S HIBBARD'S HIBBARD'S

RODGER'S HAS BREAKDOWN; FOWLER BACK TO COLFAX

CORONELL, N. Y., Sept. 23.—Forced to descend because of the failure of the cork plug of his biplane to C. C. Rodger's, the coast to coast aviator, landed three miles out of here today. When his machine touched the ground, the rough surface caused it to tip to one side, shattering the left wing, and snapping one of the supports.

Rodgers was thrown from his seat, but was unhurt. The damage is not serious, and will be repaired in time for the aviator to resume his flight tomorrow at 9:30 a. m. In addition to engine trouble, Rodgers faced a breeze, and he decided to give up the day after being in the air one hour and 17 minutes in which he covered 60 miles.

M. K. & T. CARMEN STRIKE

SEDALIA, Mo., Sept. 23.—"Nothing to give out," declared officials of the local Carmen's union tonight, regarding the strike of carmen men on the Missouri, Kansas & Texas railway, which began today, when 1,500 men throughout the system quit work because the company refused to meet a joint committee of carmen men on the road north and south of the Red river to discuss better working conditions and more pay.

Reports received here indicate that the strike order was generally observed.

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 23.—The strike of the carmen and inspectors on the Missouri, Kansas & Texas railway, which began today in the shape of the company along the entire system, is the result of a demand for a new schedule of wages, according to W. A. Durham, assistant general manager, that the company cannot legally give.

The Missouri, Kansas & Texas company is a separate corporation from the Missouri, Kansas & Texas of Texas, and the legal department of this road has taken the laws of Texas for the two corporations from entering into an agreement for the entire system, which is composed of two corporations.

The legal department of the road has informed other officers that they cannot legally enter into a conference for the entire system, no matter if the terms are more or less favorable.

Durham said that 1,000 men were out, but that the road would not be inconvenienced, and that the car inspectors would be replaced easily.

"CHICAGO NOT SO WICKED"

CHICAGO, Sept. 23.—Chicago is not such a wicked place as some people say, according to Lady Cook, who was Miss Tennessee Claflin.

"I've been in White Chapel, Petticoat Alley and other London centers of vice," she said, in a speech on "Morals, Laws and the Bible," in the Auditorium last night, "as well as in similar spots in Paris and New York, and I must say that Chicago is above par. And your morality is delightful and surprised to find how many good pure men there are in Chicago."

Lady Cook demanded the same morals from men as women and urged the opening of all churches as forums and centers for the young people to congregate and meet for matrimonial purposes, instead of roaming the streets.

TIE DESIRE TO CO'FIDE

From the Washington Star.

"Why do you consult a doctor when you are so careless about taking his advice?" asked the physician.

"Well," replied the hypochondriac, "it's worth what it costs to find a man who is willing to sit down and listen to my troubles."

CLASS RUSH AT PURDUE SERIOUS AFFAIR

PALETTTE, Ind., Sept. 23.—A

of students were hurt in the

rush between the freshmen and

ARGENTINE NAVY HAS LARGEST BATTLESHIPS

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Sept. 23.—

Ranking as one of the greatest war-

ships ever constructed for an govern-

ment in the world, the Argentine bat-

tleship Moreno was launched shortly

before 3 o'clock this afternoon from

the yard of the New York Shipbuild-

ing company at Camden, N. J. The

only other vessel her equal now afloat

is her sister ship, the Rivadavia, re-

cently launched by the Fore River

Shipbuilding company at Quincy, Mass.

The Moreno will be christened by

Senora Isabel Betbeder, wife of Rear

Admiral Onofre Betbeder, president of

the Argentine naval commission, as

proxy for Senora Josefa Figueroa Al-

corta, wife of the former president of

the Argentine republic who had been

selected as the sponsor but was unable

to come to this country.

A large company of invited guests

saw the giant ship take her first

plunge into the Delaware river, the

birthplace of many other big warships.

Among the guests were Senor

Admiral S. Nason, the Argentine min-

ister at Washington and his staff, Rear

Admiral Betbeder and the members

of the Argentine naval commission,

high officials in the American navy,

representatives of ship yards and steel

companies in the east.

Excels the Utah and Florida.

The Moreno, named after Klano Mora-

no, a famous figure in the history of the

South American republic, represents

the last word in the present day de-

velopment of the 12-inch gun bat-

tleships. She is greater in point of

length and displacement than the

Utah and Florida, the greatest ships

now in the service of the United States

government, and these two giant

American fighters outrank any ship

afloat in any other foreign navy. The

Utah and Florida have a displacement

of 22,000 tons, whereas the Moreno,

when completed, will have 27,000.

RACE RIOT IN CLEVELAND

CLEVELAND, Sept. 24.—A race riot

between white and blacks broke out

here shortly before midnight. Three

riots in less than two hours resulted,

knives and revolvers being used. Most

of the participants were under the in-

fluence of liquor. Of three sent to hos-

pitals up to 1 o'clock this morning, Joe

Cartina, a Porto Rican, was stabbed,

probably fatally.

All available policemen were sent to

the district in which the fighting oc-

curred. When a patrol wagon loaded

with officers arrived, a crowd of men

unhitched the horses, leaving the

wagon stranded. Several hundred per-



Leader Lio Wnn Ling and his brass band on the cruiser Hai Chi, in New York harbor, the first Chinese band that was ever heard in America. The Chinese cruiser brought many surprises to New Yorkers in the way of modern armament and dress of the sailors and marines, but far the greatest of all the surprises was the band, which is here shown assembled on the deck of the Hai Chi.

Mistakes About Abandoned Farms

Things That Some City People, Especially Women, Lose Sight of in Their Search for the Ideal

From the New York Sun.

This is the open season for the New England abandoned farm. At no other time in the year is its call so strong to the city dweller and at no other time does the reclamation of its grass growth fields and empty houses seem so simple and desirable.

Ever since there have been farms in New England there have been abandoned farms; and ever since there have been abandoned farms there have been optimistic souls who have had visions of happiness and prosperity where previously there had been disappointment and poverty. There is a certain romantic lure in the very sound of the words "abandoned farm." One conjures up all sorts of reasons for the family leaving the old home, but the true reason is often missed—that the barren rocky acres have not yielded enough to pay the interest on the mortgage.

One pictures, too, the farm itself and has visions of a low, comfortable old house set down in a tangled garden grown up with neglected rosebushes, vines and hardy shrubs. Within one fancies wide fireplaces and little chambers and woodshed hiding places where may lurk forgotten center plates, old pitchers or perhaps a piece of mahogany. It is a charming picture and has lured many a city dweller forth to seek it.

A special committee working for the development of one of the New England states recently issued a report in which it was said that the demand for abandoned farms had been so great that such places no longer existed in the state. "In the first place," read the report, "not many farms that were worth anything have ever been abandoned either in New England or anywhere else, and in the second place the few that answered that description have long since been reclaimed."

"This may be heavily true of all New England, for there are farms that have resisted the efforts of generations to make them yield a livelihood and that are still without tenants. The land that had been cleared is strewn with rocks which crop up through the thin, poor soil; everything is overgrown with scant grass which is the only crop that these fields can be depended upon to grow. The houses are in a state of dilapidation and the well is usually

caved in. The house itself would need a very sympathetic mind to find in it possibilities of beauty and romance. There is no suggestion of an overgrown garden. There are not even shade trees though the woods may be only a stone's throw away.

Uninhabited and forlorn, the empty dwelling even in summer seems to represent only loneliness and failure. Perhaps to the former tenant it was all that, and to the city dweller looking for a simple home it was not the "abandoned farm" that his fancy had pictured.

Not Suitable for Farming.

"The mistake," said a farmer who had walked over the stony ground of such a place "was ever to attempt to make a farm of the place. It was not intended for that and the inexperienced person who would continue the experiment would naturally make a failure.

"Merely because the land might not be made valuable for agriculture is no reason why it might not be made available in a dozen or more ways. In looking over the farms that have been reclaimed I have found that in most cases success was reached because no attempt was made by the new tenant to put them to the same uses as those who had deserted them. The secret of the happiness that has come from the abandoned farm experiment seems to be to find out what the place can be adapted to and then work out the problem along that line."

The fancied delights of the interiors of these old houses are pretty sure to be shattered by an inspection. The rooms are generally low and the windows narrow. There are in most cases no fireplaces and the spiders have taken possession of the ladderlike stairs that lead to the attic chamber. This, like the woodshed, is sadly lacking in romance. There are instead tiny lofts in which it is hardly possible to stand erect. Dimly lighted, they are hot in summer and freezing cold in winter. There is no place for old pewter or mahogany to lurk and indeed the people who lived there never owned any. The helms of New England did not come out of abandoned farmhouses.

There was always a large family, some eight or nine children, that seem-

to have gone with the one-sided struggle to wrest a living from these abandoned farms," said a thrifty farmer of central Maine who was showing a New Yorker over the rough, stony ground and the empty tumbling down house of a deserted farm.

"The living arrangements in the houses, whether abandoned or about to be abandoned, are primitive. The big boys sleep in bunks in the woodshed chamber, the parents and babies in the living room, which in winter, when the thermometer stays for weeks at 20 or 30 degrees below zero, serves as kitchen as well.

"There is little or no attempt to cultivate the soil—hay grows of itself and is as profitable as anything else. There is rarely an attempt at making a vegetable garden, and the family lives the year round on beans, potatoes, salted meats and such green things and fruits as grow wild.

"As soon as the children are large enough they are sent out to work, but until they are 21 their earnings belong to their parents, and every cent must be accounted for. Naturally when the girls and boys reach 21 and independence they do not linger long around the old homestead. The back to the soil movement does not appeal to them and the thought of old home week does not stir their hearts.

"On a farm in Maine where 15 children had been born in the three-room house it recently became a question whether to abandon the farm or put a new roof on the house. It had not been shingled for 55 years. Half the children were grown up and gone, but as two boys were just coming to be man's size and as a new baby put in its appearance just at that time it was decided to stick to the old home, shingle the house and send the boys out to work to pay for it."

An Unsuccessful Experiment.

It is such places that often become abandoned farms, for the shiftness tenants finally give up the struggle and move away. The fact that such deserted farms are by some thirty persons with a well defined plan and purpose made into useful and attractive places is the lure that sends others out on the search.

The abandoned farm, or perhaps rather the idea, represents comfort and

independence to many people, and to none more than to the spinsters of Boston. The self-supporting woman of Boston is almost invariably sensible and thrifty, with an eye ahead to that future when she will no longer be able to work. If she follows the dictates of her practical common sense she will waste no savings in one of those two or three family houses that dot the Boston suburbs. When age or incapacity overtakes her she can live in one of the apartments and derive an income from the others.

But if she follows the inclinations of her heart she will turn to an abandoned farm. She sees in it possibilities of peace and calm and security that nothing else can equal. She counts on her thrift and industry and on her observation of the mistakes of others to bring about success where the others have failed. Apparently the question of experience or adaptability for farm work never enters into her calculations.

Not long ago two Boston women put their savings together and bought a farm in northern New Hampshire. It had not been abandoned very long and its buildings were in better repair than is usual. The house was habitable and the outbuildings were in that unbroken succession by which one could go from the parlor to the stable by way of the woodshed and the chicken house without setting foot out of doors.

Potatoes were the crop these women planned to raise. The work of planting and caring for them was easy—they could do it themselves and the market was certain. In their calculations even the largest allowance for unexpected contingencies left them a large percentage of profit.

"They started out in high feather," said one of their friends who knew of their venture. "Some one gave them a cow and some one else a horse. One friend furnished a room in the house and another gave them their seed potatoes for the first season."

"But no ordinary Boston business woman can have the faintest idea of how many things can happen to a potato crop between the planting and the gathering. That first spring was so cold and wet that the seed rotted in the ground and the second planting was so late that the succeeding drought stunted the growth. Then came the potato bugs; all the potato bugs in the world seem to have gathered on that one field. Powders and poisons had no effect on them, the field simply crawled.

The Bugs Ate the Vines.

"The natives, never very sympathetic with the efforts of amateurs, advised picking them off by hand. But one of the women had an inborn aversion for crawling things that made it impossible for her to pick bugs. The other after the first day's work in the sun succumbed to a sick headache that kept her in bed for days. Hired labor was hard to get, expensive and untrustworthy. And the bugs ate the potato vines.

"The winter was long and hard, the horses and cow developed most appalling appetites and the cost of living made severe inroads on the little reserve fund. But the second spring opened full of promise; it seemed impossible that two such disastrous seasons could succeed one another. But they could and did, and that fall the two women went back to Boston, their savings gone and their hopes destroyed. They are back in their old employment now and each month they make a small payment on a three-family suburban house.

"Who could have expected anything else but failure? The women were inexperienced in farming and lacked both aptitude and strength for the work. Success demands something more than mere enthusiasm."

Another project which on its face appears more practical is that which this summer has been undertaken by three Boston school teachers. They bought a farm in central Maine and plan to live on it not the year round but only in their vacations.

It is to be an ideal cooperative colony, each membering her share of work. No help will be employed. One of the young women will do the housework, another the gardening and the third will look after the poultry and live stock. They will all wear white linen uniforms similar to those worn by trained nurses. It is not yet revealed who is to do the washing and ironing.

This season they plan to get all in good running order and they expect to spend much of their time mending fences. Viewed from a Boston school room mending fences in Maine is a more attractive occupation than it is at close range under a blazing summer sun. Happily for their peace of mind they do not expect the farm to pay the first year, but that it eventually will they have not a shadow of doubt.

"We shall succeed," one of them exclaimed enthusiastically. "All over New England you can see trim white houses and neat, well-kept gardens that are monuments of successful efforts at reclaiming abandoned farms. These are our models and inspirations."

THE OLD SEA CLOCK

Instrument Upon Which Present Marine Chronometer Is Based.

From the New York Sun.

To ascertain the time when at sea is now a matter of the utmost simplicity, and both passengers and crew can learn the hour of the day at a glance. But such was not the case in the old sailing days, and in order to acquire even the vaguest idea of longitude and time the seaman had recourse to curious devices.

Crude as these devices appear compared with present day instruments, they saved the mariner from chaos and destruction, and even if he could not name the hour with any degree of certainty he at least knew the day of the week. Which must have been no small comfort when on the high seas.

Eclipses of the moon and the positions of the stars afforded a little guide to the skipper, who was nevertheless greatly handicapped by his lack of astronomical knowledge and the inferior quality of his eyesight. Moreover, eclipses could not be arranged for every night in the week and there were dark nights when the stars could not be seen, so various devices had to be pressed into service.

The most popular form of old sea clock, says the London Globe, was the sandglass, which greatly resembled the present day egg timer. Many of these glasses were timed to run 24 hours, and prior to the ship leaving land the glass was set exactly at noon. If it

ASSOCIATES OF LOVETT DENY RUMOR OF CHANGE

NEW YORK, Sept. 23.—Associates of Robert H. Lovett, president of the Harborman railroad lines, placed little credence today in the report that Mr. Lovett is to be made chairman of the board of directors and that Julius Kruttschnitt would succeed him as directing head of the lines. Judge Lovett was not in town.

"This is the best time this report has appeared within the past few months," said a friend of Judge Lovett. "We hardly think it is true."

Photograph taken at Chicago of William R. Badger at the wheel of the machine in which he was killed, and the wreck at St. Croix Johnston's aeroplane being lifted out of the lake after the aviator had been drowned. The accident that claimed the lives of the two daring young flyers were spectacular in the extreme. Badger's machine "bucked" in mid air and fell a twisted mass of wood and scrap iron, killing the aviator instantly. Johnston's machine got beyond his control while 500 feet in the air and dropped into the lake, carrying him to his death.



were carefully watched and turned as soon as the sand ran down the skipper could reckon the days with fair accuracy.

Side by side with the large glass were placed half hour and minute glasses. The man at the helm carefully watched this old sea clock and announced the time at regular intervals by striking a bell. It was customary to estimate the duration of any incident by so many glasses. "To flog the glass" was an operation very congenial to lazy seamen. It consisted in turning the glass before the sand had run down, so that the watch was appreciably shortened.

When the 24-hour glass was employed a little juggling was indulged in for the purpose of finding the longitude. The difference between the 24-hour glass and the time by the sun was estimated, and this difference was held to represent the longitude east or west according as the sun's time might be before or after the time returned by the glass.

A Matter of Fancy.

"Taking the sun" was a weird and wonderful operation. Clumsy quadrants were utilized, and toward midday the captain appeared on deck to perform his solemn duty. After much screwing of eyes and waggling of the quadrant the captain would bawl out to the mate in omniscient tones. "Make it bells," the number varying according to personal idiosyncrasies.

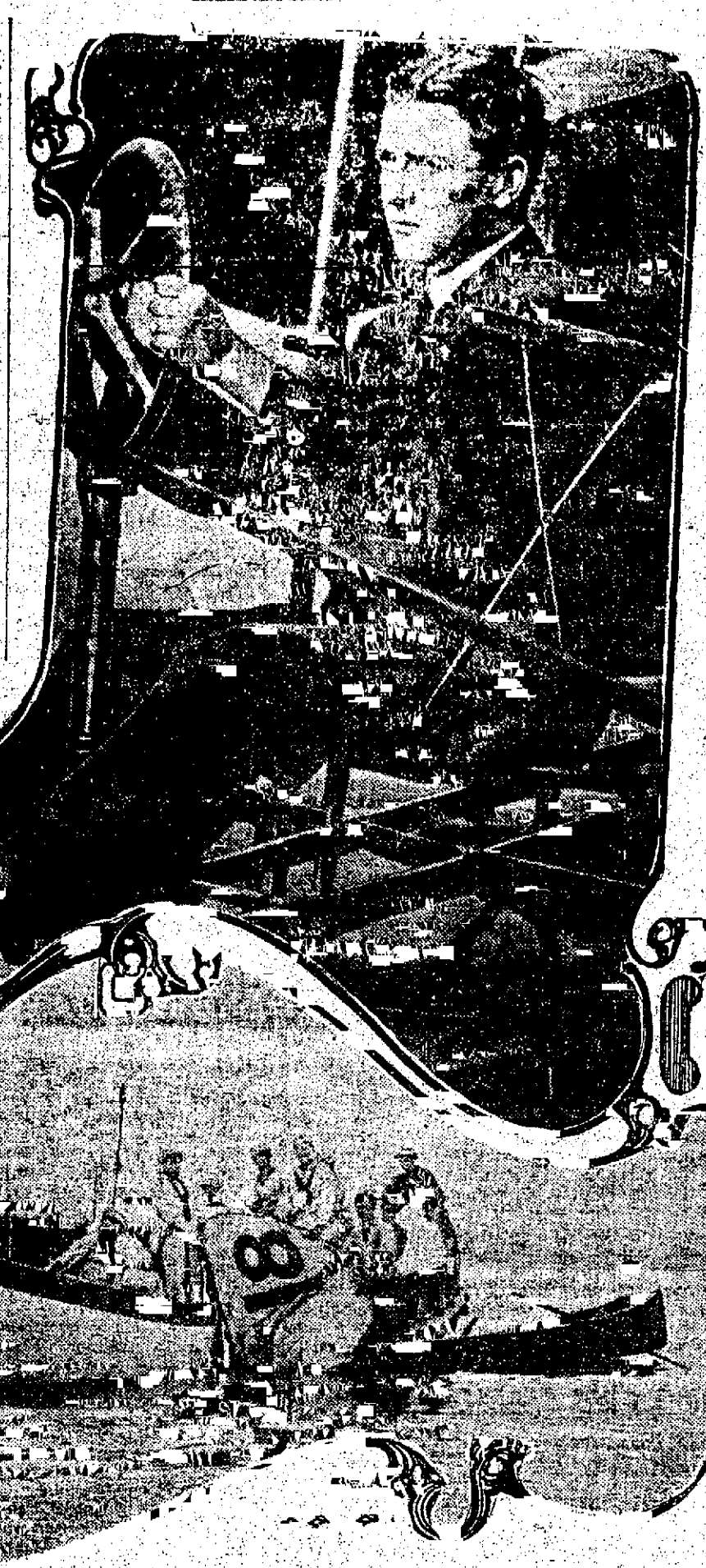
A demand for a more satisfactory device for estimating time at sea was responsible for experiments being made with pendulum clocks of very rude design, though with little success. The interest of inventors was aroused when the English government in 1714 offered the sum of £10,000 to anyone inventing a method of reckoning longitude to within a degree, or 60 miles, £15,000 if within 40 miles, and £20,000 if within 30 miles.

John Harrison, an obscure Yorkshire carpenter who had achieved a local reputation by repairing and cleaning clocks, came forward with a chronometer which at once attracted attention. Through the influence of Dr. Halley he was enabled to make a voyage in a government vessel to Lisbon, where he succeeded in determining the longitude to within 1 degree 50 minutes.

For this achievement he was granted a sum of £500 to enable him to proceed with his invention. After 30 years' hard toil he produced a chronometer on which the present marine chronometer is based. His invention was shaped like a large watch, and in 1761 Harrison's son embarked for Jamaica in order to carry out tests. On the voyage out it was discovered that the chronometer was only 5.5 seconds in error and during the whole trip from Portsmouth to Jamaica and back the variation was only 1 minute, 54.5 seconds.

Getting His Reward.

The accuracy of the chronometer thus enabled the longitude to be determined within 18 miles, a result which exceeded the admiralty's most sanguine expectations. After further demonstrations an act of parliament was passed in 1765 awarding Harrison £20,000, half of the money to be paid as soon as he explained how his timekeeper was constructed and the remainder when the government was convinced that these timekeepers could be made by others. Despite the fulfillment of these conditions Harrison had to wait several years before the money was paid over. Larum Kendall, who had been Harrison's apprentice, and who was ultimately his successor, followed on the lines laid down by his master and produced a chronometer which was



used by Captain Cook during his daring voyages in the Resolution.

Of this chronometer Cook wrote: "Our longitude can never be erroneous while we have so good a guide as Mr. Kendall's watch." It was not until some 20 years after Trafalgar that the admiralty considered it a duty to supply chronometers to ships of the royal navy.

Various horologists have introduced so many improvements that little trace of Harrison's model is to be discerned in the modern chronometer, though to him must be assigned the credit of pointing out the way.

NEW HEAT UNIT

From America. The use of gas for heating as well as lighting has made obsolete the old unit the candle power, owing to the fact that this unit rates merely the brightness of the flame, not the heating power.

Deville and more recent experiments discovered a remarkable proportion between the light and heat of a mantle, and using this, makers are rating burners according to the units of heat given by them per unit of time in standard calories. Gas of 5,200 calories efficiency, a cubic meter has been recommended as the standard.

The latest designs of burners for heat and lighting require that the gas have a fairly constant consumption, since the maximum efficiency of the burner is attained only when the relative quantities of air and gas are closely regulated. Water gas may be added to prevent excessive variation in calorific value.

AMERICA'S FAMOUS SHOW TRIP

What's the use of coming all the way to Colorado and not seeing the grandest part of it. There is nothing on this continent to equal

"THE CRIPPLE CREEK TRIP"

This wonderful ride to the still more wonderful Gold Camp of Cripple Creek is acknowledged by all travelers to be "the grandest one-day trip in the world." Train leaves Santa Fe & S. station 10:40 a. m. Gets back 6:05 p. m.

ACCOUNT OF

Mesa Co. Fair

ON SAT. SEPTEMBER 25 AND 26

RETURN LIMIT, OCTOBER 2

Via the

MIDLAND ROUTE

TRAINS, 11:45 A. M. AND 11:00 P. M.

TICKETS AND INFORMATION, 121 E. Pikes Peak

PHONE MAIN 376

Men Will Not Be Interested

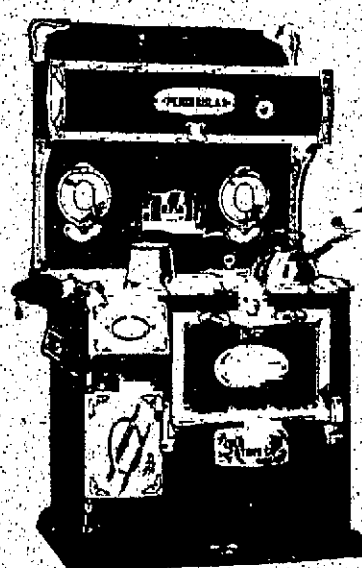
This Ad Is Written to the Housewife

OUR RIVAL
Peninsular

\$27.50

Unequaled at the Price Asked

Peninsular Ranges are made with the idea of "How Good" not "How Cheap." Every one is guaranteed by the factory not for one year or even ten years, but as long as the range is used. Isn't that factor worth something to you?



Our Quality
Peninsular

\$35.00

Unexcelled at Any Price

MRS. HOUSEWIFE: What have you that is as much used as your kitchen stove? Where do you spend the greater portion of your time if not over your kitchen stove? Do you realize how much real comfort and satisfaction you could take with a GOOD, new range?

Guarantee Bond

THIS IS TO CERTIFY that the Peninsular Stove Company FULLY WARRANT AND GUARANTEE the stove covered by this certificate.

Provided, the chimney to which it is set is not defective, and that ordinary care and attention are given.

It is therefore required, that the purchaser of this stove send in name and address, and number of this certificate to insure recognition of this guarantee.

THE PENINSULAR STOVE CO.

FRED T. MORAN, President.

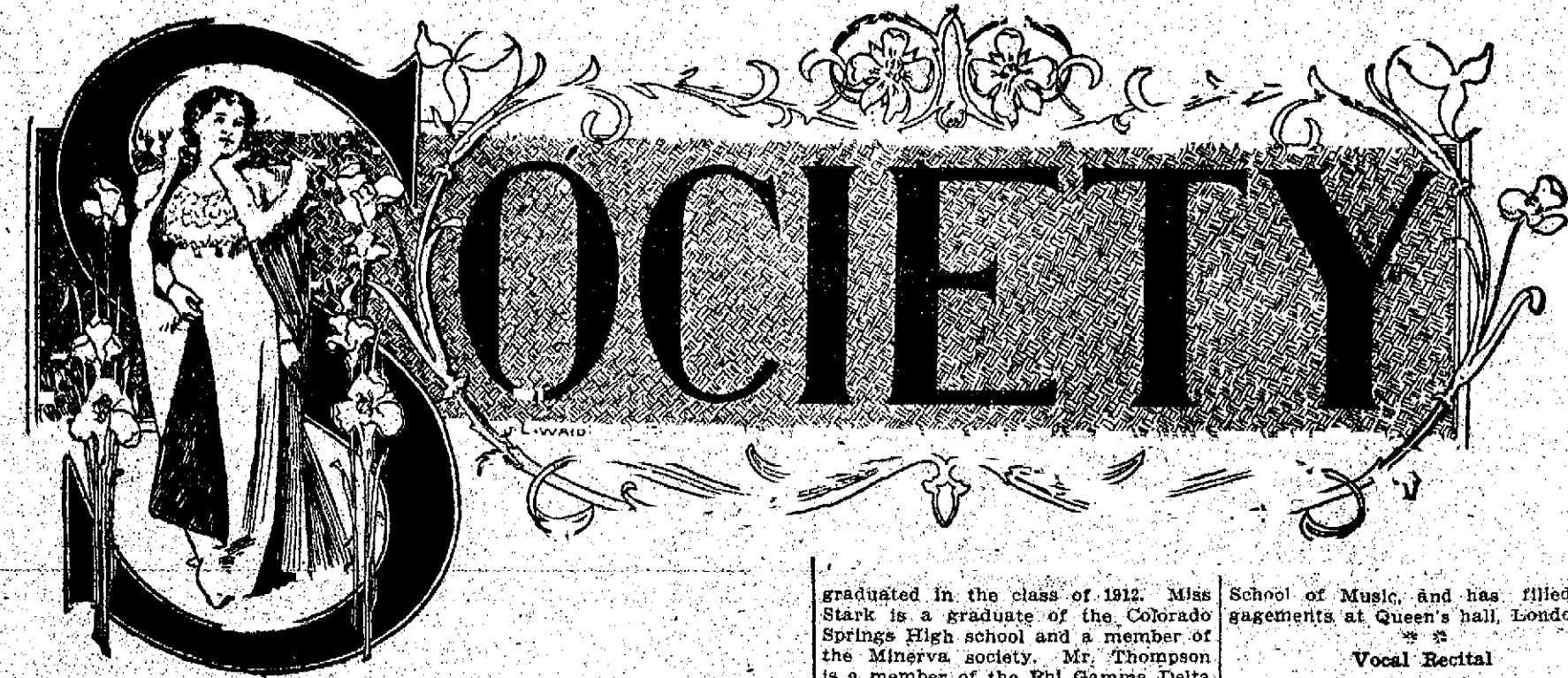
Your Old Stove

Why continue to use it? There is no real economy or satisfaction in its continued use. Right now (without incurring any obligation to buy) phone our stove man, Main 231, or ask him to call. When he has seen your stove you will be in a position to rightly consider. Then come in with your husband and investigate our ranges thoroughly. Ask for the name of some user of Peninsular ranges in your neighborhood.

Sole Agency for Peninsular Ranges

AND

Comphorium Coles Hot Blast Heaters



SOCIETY

SEPTEMBER

PALE, purple veils of misty cloud
The tops of distant hills en-
shroud.
While in the valleys down below
The leaves begin to burn and glow
With tawny orange, brown and red,
Proclaiming summer dying, dead.
The air is filled with molten gold,
And floating, silken webs that hold
To shrubs and trees and idly swing,
While through their fragile meshes
spring
Whole troops of fairy thistle-down
And elves from dandelion town:
The winding roads lie pale and light
With velvet dust of gleaming white,
And fade away in mellow haze
In tints of gold and color gray;
The drowsy bees buzz slowly by
And drone contentment as they fly;
While lesser insects everywhere
With strident piping fill the air:
Anon, from distant harvest fields,
Where earth her golden treasure yields,
Is borne the reaper's lusty song,
Which echoes hills and vales prolong;
And from the vineyard there escapes
The lucid smell of sun-kissed grapes;
The days are summery and warm,
The nights are cool—ah, what a charm
Is coupled with the first heart fire!
And how our hearts yearn with desire
For numberless September days
Before the frost King blights and slays.

—Harvey Peake, in the Chicago Inter-Ocean.

THE seventeenth annual conven-
tion of the Colorado Federation
of Women's clubs will be held
October 3, 4, 5, 1911, in the
auditorium of the Woman's club build-
ing, Denver, Colorado.

The program will be as follows:

Tuesday Afternoon, October 3.

Meeting of executive board, 4 p. m.
(The board also meets October 7 at 9
a. m.)
Musical at Central Christian
church, given by Tuesday Musical
club, 3:30 p. m.

Tuesday Evening, 8 o'clock.

Mrs. Arthur H. McLain, president,
presiding.
Call to order.
Violin solo, "Adoration," Borowski.
Mrs. Frank Barthelemy.
Presentation of programs, Mrs. P. J.
McHugh.
Devotion, Mrs. Dewey C. Bailey,
president, Woman's club, Denver.
Response, Mrs. Guy L. Hardy, cor-
responding secretary, Canon City.
Greetings: Mrs. Helen Marsh Wilson,
state superintendent of public instruction,
Denver; Mrs. Theodore Van Wagner,
president Colorado Mothers' congress,
Quartette from "Rigoletto," Verdi.
Mrs. Edwin G. Eyer, Mrs. Bessie Dade
Hughes, Mrs. Frank W. Farmer, Mr.
Charles W. Kittinger.
Greetings, Mrs. W. D. Atkinson,
president Kansas federation.
President's message, Mrs. Arthur H.
McLain.
Adjournment in the ballroom to fed-
eration by the Denver club women.

Wednesday Morning, 9:30 o'clock.

Vocal solo, "Snow Flakes," Rignier.
"Sunbeams," Ronald, Mrs. Myrtle A.
Greiner.
Devotion, Mrs. B. T. Vincent.
Reports of committees, officers, etc.
Address, Dr. George H. Glover, Fort
Collins.

Wednesday Afternoon, 2 o'clock.

Mrs. P. J. McHugh, first vice pres-
ident, presiding.
Violin solo, Miss Myrtle Falls.
Reports continued.
Devotion, Mrs. E. M. Ashby, 1885-
1886; Mrs. M. D. Thatcher, 1886-1888;
Mrs. James H. Baker, 1888-1900; Mrs.
T. M. Harding, 1900-1902; Mrs. E. T.
Bradford, 1902-1904; Mrs. Isabelle
Churchill, 1904-1906; Mrs. D. White,
1906-1908; Mrs. H. L. Hollister,
1908-1910. Present, Mrs. A. H. Mc-
Lain, Future, Mrs. Alice Polk Hill.

Wednesday Evening, 8 o'clock.

Mrs. McLain, presiding.
Violin solo, Miss Edith Sindlinger.
Reports continued.
Soprano solo, "In a Garden," Haw-
ley; "The Little Grey Dove," Sauter.
"The Morning," Ware, Mrs.
Marie Bren Kaas.
Address, Mr. George Creel.

Thursday Morning, 9:30 o'clock.

Contralto solo, "Good-bye," Tosti.
Miss Irene Yoxall.
Reports continued.
Greetings, Mrs. J. A. Gravett, gen-
eral federation, corresponding sec-
retary.
Household Economics, Miss Wilkin-
son.
Address, "The Home," the Rev. Dr.
William S. Friedman.
Luncheon at Woman's club, 1 p. m.

Thursday Afternoon, 2 o'clock.

Piano solo, Miss Arline Birchard.
Reports continued.
"The Child," Wardner Williams.
"Public Playgrounds," Miss Anne L.
Johnson.
"Children's Hour in the Library,"
Chalmers Hadley.
"Public Baths," Hon. Thomas M.
Hyde.
Thursday Evening, 8 o'clock.

Soprano solo, Miss Mabel Thorn-
burgh.
Reports continued.
Violin solo, Nocturne, Op. 9, No. 2
(Chopin), Miss Olga Terlon.
Dr. Charles O. Merica, president Wy-
oming university.

Friday Morning, 9:30 o'clock.

Mrs. Garretson, presiding.
Soprano solo, Mrs. Charles S. Fugh.
Reports continued.
Vote on constitutional amendments.
Cello and piano, "Romance" (Tann-
hauser), Wagner, Misses Levey and
Eva Missetin.

Friday Afternoon.

Garden party at Woburn by Mrs.
H. P. Bennett and the Round Table
club. Delegates will be provided with
auto transportation to and from Wol-

hurst, leaving the Woman's club build-
ing at 2:15 p. m.

Friday Evening, 8 o'clock.

Report of music committee, Mrs. E.
Gard Edwards.

Concert.

Piano, Valse Caprice (Rubinstein),

Miss Elsie Kennedy, Canon City.

Vocal, "The Slave Song" (Teresa Del

Rizzo), Mrs. C. E. Evans, Fort Collins.

Vocal, "Summer" (Chaminade), Miss

Helen McNeel, La Junta.

Clavier, Rhapsodie Hongroise, No. 14

(Liszt), Miss Hortense Rittmister,

Denver.

Vocal, selected, Mrs. Adam Weber,

Boulder.

Solo for strings and piano ("Saint

George"), Misses Edith Sindlinger, Myr-

le Falls, Grace Smith, Dolce Gros-

mayer and Mrs. Arthur Barthelemy.

Vocal, Arioso from "Henry VIII"

(Sullivan), Mrs. H. H. Selmdridge,

Colorado Springs.

Piano, Theme and Variations in F

major (Beethoven), Mrs. E. T. Gilbert,

Pueblo.

Vocal, "Plus grand, dans son ob-
scurité" (Gounod), Mrs. Charles H.

Fugh, Denver.

No encores.

Report of resolutions committee.

Mrs. H. L. Hollister, chairman.

Adjournment.

Mrs. McClurg "at Home."

Mrs. Gilbert McClurg held an "at
home" last Tuesday from 4 until 7
o'clock at her residence, 619 North
Cascade avenue, that her friends might
call previous to her departure for the
east. Although of an entirely informal
character from 75 to 100 were in at-
tendance and all had a most enjoy-
able time.

The apartments were profusely de-
corated in hot house or late garden flow-
ers. In the dining room all was in
tints of violet and green. Sweet
peas and greenery formed the cen-
terpiece on the table which was il-
luminated with green-shaded green
candles.

Mrs. Franklin E. Brooks and Miss
Dorsey poured tea and Mrs. George
Rex Buckman and Mrs. Daniel H.
Rupp presided at the punch bowl. The
ladies assisting were Mrs. Charles A.
Edridge, Mrs. Edgar M. Marbourg,
Mrs. Rebecca J. Lowe, Mrs. Clarence
C. Hamlin and Mrs. Sidford F. Hamp.

Farewell to Mrs. Hoagland.

The beautifully arranged "at home"
held Wednesday afternoon at 4 o'clock
by Mrs. William S. Nichols and Mrs.
Martin Slaughter in the Nichols res-
idence, 706 North Nevada avenue, was
attended by several friends of Mrs.
Whitefield H. Hoagland, for whom
the function was given. Mrs.
Hoagland, who formerly resided here,
has been spending the summer in
Colorado Springs and vicinity. Ac-
companied by her daughter, Helen,
Mrs. Hoagland left for Omaha, yester-
day, and after visiting relatives in
Nebraska and Kansas will return to
her home in Duarte, Cal.

Portia Club Meeting.

The open meeting of the Portia club
held Thursday afternoon at the res-
idence of Mrs. Francis W. Goddard was
a largely attended and most interesting
one. The guest of honor, Mrs. Helen
M. Wilson of Denver, state superin-
tendent of public instruction, gave a
forceful and instructive address along
general educational lines, taking up the
history of educational work especially
in its relation to women. Mrs. Wilson
was introduced by Mrs. Partlett, pres-
ident of the Portia club.

Receiving with the hostess and Mrs.
Wilson were Mrs. Inez Johnson Lewis,
El Paso county superintendent of public
instruction; Mrs. Alva L.
Mowry, a member of the local school
board; Mrs. William L. Bartlett, pres-
ident of the club; and Mrs. J. Schies-
lenger, a member of the national asso-
ciation of the National Educational as-
sociation of which Mrs. Goddard is
chairman.

Besides the club members and other
special guests, those receiving invita-
tions were the principals of schools and
members of the school board and their
wives.

The apartments were handsomely
decorated with a profusion of flow-
ers and in the dining room, the club
colors, white and gold, were in evi-
dence. Coffee was poured by Mrs.
Henry Sachs and tea by Miss Jeannette
Scholz. Assisting were Mrs. Charles
T. Feltz, Mrs. J. W. Brauer and Miss
Owen Dodge.

Wedding Today.

The wedding of Miss Edith Stark,
daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edwin R.
Stark, and Mr. Edmund Curtis
Thompson of Tazoo City, Miss., will
be celebrated this afternoon at 4:30
o'clock in the home of the bride's par-
ents, 423 North Wahatch avenue.
Dean Edward Smith Parsons of Colo-
rado college will officiate in the pres-
ence of a small circle of near relatives
and friends of the young couple.

The bride will be attired in her
going-away gown of dark blue broad-
cloth with velvet toque to match, and
there will be no attendants. After the
ceremony, while light refreshments are
being served, the bride will cut her
loaf and distribute pieces to the
guests. Pink and white fall flowers
will be used in decorating.

Mr. Thompson and bride will leave
this evening for the south, and will
make their home in Yazoo, Miss.,
where he is interested in cotton cul-
ture. Both Miss Stark and Mr.
Thompson attended Colorado college
for a couple of years and will have

graduated in the class of 1912. Miss
Stark is a graduate of the Colorado
Springs high school and a member of
the Minerva society. Mr. Thompson
is a member of the Phi Gamma Delta
fraternity. The members of the
Minerva society have presented the
bride with a silver tea set bearing the
monogram of the organization, and
many other beautiful gifts have been
received.

Series of French Readings.

The first of a series of three readings
by Madame Augusta Helein, the gifted
French dramatist, was given last Sat-
urday in Bemis hall, under the auspices
of Colorado college. Dr. Hills, profes-
sor of the Romance languages in the
college, introduced Madame Helein,
who was already known here through
her delightful interpretation of Ros-
tand.

Her subject was Maeterlinck's play,
"Arlene et Barbe Bleue," and the pro-
gram included the biography of the
original Blue Beard. Doubtless many
in the audience were surprised to find
the thrilling nursery tale of their
youth had a really historical basis.

A most interesting comparison was
given between "The Seven Wives of
Blue Beard" by Anatole France, and
the "Blue Beard" of Maeterlinck, and
that of Charles Perrault. The poet,
Maeterlinck, was spoken of at length
the quality of his work analyzed and
the reasons given for calling him the
Belgian Shakespeare.

Madame Helein read passages from
"Arlene et Barbe Bleue" with much
spirit, and showed a fine sense of hu-
mor, as well as a keen appreciation
of the poetry.

Yesterday afternoon, Madame He-
lein's second reading was given before
an audience representative of the cul-
ture of those reading in this city. Her
subject was Richepin's "La Belle au
Bois Dormant," fairy tale, definition
of a fairy, Richepin as poet, and a
dramatic interpretation of "La Belle
au Bois Dormant." Coppee, "Le Pas-
sant," will be the subject of the con-
cluding reading next Saturday at 3:30
o'clock in Bemis hall.

Luncheon at Golf Club.

In compliment to her sister, Miss
Frances Helzer, who has recently re-
turned from Europe, Mrs. Willis R.
Armstrong gave a most charming
luncheon party at the Colorado Springs
Golf club last Thursday. 18 covers were
required for the congenial friends sur-
rounding the table artistically gar-
nished with lavender and white asters.
Beside each cover were corsage bou-
quets of pansies.

Informal Recital.

A delightful informal piano recital
was given yesterday afternoon by the
pupils of Mrs. Frederick A. Faust in
the studio at 819 North Nevada ave-
nue. Mozart's Sonata in C major was
played by Miss Louise Burgess, with
second piano accompaniment; Miss
Anderson played "En Courant" by
Godard; Miss Martin, Valse by Friml;
Miss Bishop, Chopin's Nocturne in
F sharp; Miss Haines, a Suite by Ro-
gers; Miss Lord, Mozart's "Cholera,"
transcribed by Kneller; Miss Thoms-
on, Rameau's Ballade in A flat;
Lindell by Liszt and "The Jus-
tresses" by Mozskowski; "Silhouette"
written by Arnsky for two pianos was
played by Miss Martin and Miss Ford.
The closing number was a delight-
ful short talk by Mrs. Faust on the
classical and romantic schools, who
played by way of illustrations, Bee-
thoven's Andante in F and Schumann's
Aufschwung.

In Honor of Mrs. Cajori.

Mrs. Robert W. Chisholm entertained
most charmingly at luncheon last
Wednesday at her home on Wood ave-
nue, in compliment to Mrs. Florian
Cajori, who is again at home, after the
summer vacation. Covers were laid
for 10, and beautiful corsage dahlias
were selected as the floral decorations.

In Honor of Mrs. Farnsworth.

Mrs. Farnsworth was the guest of
honor last Friday when Mrs. Francis
W. Goddard gave a luncheon of elabo-
rate appointments at the Cheyenne
Mountain country club. Covers were
laid for 15 and the decorations were
of the early autumn flowers.

Mrs. Glides Entertained.

A charming little luncheon was
given Thursday by Mrs. P. F. Glides
at her residence, 2220 North Cascade
avenue, with covers for eight. The
floral decorations were daintily car-
ried out with Daybreak carnations and
smilax.

Clock Golf Tournament.

At the Colorado Springs Golf club,
yesterday afternoon, there were a
number of prominent society people
present to participate in the clock
golf tournament or witness the split-
ted contest between the expert wom-
en players for the handsome silver
loving cup offered by Mrs. Robert W.
Chisholm. Afternoon tea was served
on the veranda.

Celebrated English Pianist.

The celebrated English pianist, Miss
Doris Denpion, will arrive in Colo-
rado Springs next month for a length-
ened stay with her friend, Miss Con-
stance Cumming, the talented mini-
ature artist, who has made her home
in this city for several months.

Mrs. Denpion is an associate of the
Royal Academy of Music, having re-
ceived the gold medal in her year for
the British Isles. She is also a sil-
ver medalist of the two-year Wettford

School of Music, and has filled en-
gagements at Queen's hall, London.

Vocal Recital.

Some of the vocal pupils of Miss
Jennie Pinckney will give a recital in
her studio, 430 North Weber street, to-
morrow afternoon at 3 o'clock. The
program will be rendered by Miss Ruth
Brown, Miss Gertrude King, Miss
Bertha Arnold and Miss Inez Young.

Rose Luncheon.

Pink and white roses were chosen
as the floral decorations for the dainty
luncheon given Saturday noon by Miss
Edith Vaughn at her home on North
Nevada avenue. The guest of honor,
Miss Edith Stark, was surprised with
a shower of handkerchiefs and neck
wear. Covers were laid for 12.

Cards at Club.

One of the enjoyable happenings at
the Colorado Springs Golf club the
past week was the card party given
Thursday evening by Dr. and Mrs.
Peter Oliver Hanford. There were
about 30 guests and bridge was the
game. A fine supper was served late
in the evening.

Minervae Entertained.

The active members of the Minerva
society and some of the alumnae to
the number of about 30 were beauti-
fully entertained at a lawn party by
Miss Mary Randolph, 108 North Spruce
street, last Friday afternoon. The
complimented guest was Miss Edith
Stark, the bride-to-be. The invitations
were for 4:30 o'clock, and a delicious
buffet lunch was served in the house
at 4:30 o'clock, the decorations being
in the Minerva colors, pale blue and
white.

French Reading.

Madame Augusta Godard Helein, the
dramatic artist now in this city, gave
great pleasure to some of the French
and Belgian people here, last Sunday,
with a humorous monologue, inter-
preted at the residence of Dr. and Mrs.
Louis N. Depoyre, 1604 Colorado ave-
nue. She was accorded enthusiastic
applause, and would have responded,
had not the hour arrived for her de-
parture.

Madame Helein was the guest of
honor at a delightful dinner given by
Dr. and Mrs. Depoyre previous to the
reading. Among those invited to meet
her were Mr. and Madame Jaquet,
Madame Gella, Madame Mounin and
Madame Jenkins.

President Entertained.

Mrs. Edwin F. Crowley, president of
the North End Woman's Christian
Temperance union, entertained the
general officers, superintendents of de-
partments, chairmen and vice chairmen
of divisions, leader of groups and vice
presidents of the churches in her
home, 20 East Columbia street, last
Monday afternoon.

After an earnest discussion of plans
for the work of the coming year, the
ladies served light refreshments in
the dining room. Mrs. E. L. Huesels
poised opera assisted by Mrs. Richard
McKinnle, Aiken and Miss Helen
Young.

Tin Shower.

A number of the friends of Miss
Edith Stark were the guests Thurs-
day afternoon in the home of Miss
Shirley McKinnle and the bride elect
was surprised with a tin shower. Miss
McKinnle's little nephew, Stewart Bis-
sell, trundled in a small wagon loaded
with the gifts and presented them to
Miss Stark.

Those participating were Miss Mc-
Kinnle, Miss Stark, Miss Addie Hemen-
way, Miss Vesta Tucker, the Misses
Louise and Cora Kampf, the Misses
Lillian and Loraine Williams, Miss
Anne Baker, Miss Mabel Wilson, Miss
Marion Feyer, Miss Lela Stark, Miss
Octavia Hall, Miss Floy Battil, Miss
Marjorie Watson and Miss Margaret
Sells of Denver.

Week-End Party.

The week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs.
John L. Pearce, who have been spend-
ing a month at Glen park, Palmer
Lake, were Mr. and Mrs. Oliver M.
Dickinson, Mr. and Mrs. Henry T.
Sinclair, Dr. and Mrs. W. Murray El-
lison, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence C. Kin-
ner and Mr. and Mrs. Charles F. Rad-
lack.

Fourteenth Birthday.

Miss Edith Symmonds' delightfully
commemorated her fourteenth birth-
day anniversary by entertaining a few
friends Monday evening in her home,
516 North Weber street. Music and
games were the principal diversions.
Those present were the Miss Beulah Hahn,
Miss Ethel Fors, Miss Fern Stevens,
Miss Irene Brewington, Miss Beasie
Garrett, Miss Lela Symmonds, Miss
Helen Franklin, Miss Clara Goshen
and Miss Edith Symmonds.

Double Wedding.

A noteworthy event of the past week
was the double wedding celebrated
brated Tuesday noon at the home of
the aunt of the brides, Mrs. Alice
Thomson, 410 East Klovla street. Miss
Lucy Maude Kern was married to Mr.
James T. Chapin and Miss Elsie Alice
Kern was married to Mr. J. Ivan
Brimacombe. Among the few relatives
witnessing the ceremony performed by
the Rev. W. B. Bennett were the par-
ents of the brides, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest
A. Kern, of North Bend, Neb.

The brides were crowned alike in
pale blue tulle, veiled in white chiffon,
and carried bouquets of white hy-
drangea. The rooms were decorated in

American Beauty and white roses and
potted palms and ferns. After the
ceremony, a dainty wedding breakfast
was served. In the afternoon, Mr. and
Mrs. Chapin left for their future home
in Denver. Mr. and Mrs. Brimacombe
are spending a week in Colorado
Springs previous to going to their fu-
ture home in North Bend, Neb.

Chaffing-Dish Party.

A merry little chaffing-dish party
was given Friday evening in honor of
the bride and groom elect, Miss Edith
Stark and Mr. Edmund Curtis Thomp-
son, by Miss Octavia Hall, Miss Mar-
garet Sells and Mr. Horace Hall in the
hall home, 1440 Wood avenue. Pink
rosebuds were used as a centerpiece
and suspended from the electrolier was
a bell of pink maline.

Those participating were Miss Stark,
Miss Hall, Miss Sells, Miss Shirley
McKinnle, the Misses Louise and
Cora Kampf, Miss Vesta Tucker, Miss
Hazel Werthing, Mr. Thompson, Mr.
Andrew Donahaven, Mr. William John-
son, Mr. Timothy Lynch, Mr. Earl
Bryson, Mr. Bailey, Mr. Joseph Sloyd
and Mr. Hall.

Birthday Surprise.

The birthday surprise party tendered
to Miss Helen Young Tuesday evening
in her home, 325 East Boulder street,
by the members of the R. F. L. S. club
was a thoroughly enjoyable affair.
Miss Young was the recipient of a
handsome cut glass dish from the
members of the club as a token of
appreciation and esteem. The evening
passed swiftly while five hundred was
played. The prizes were taken by Mrs.
Dickinson, Mrs. Lowe, Mrs. Lee, Mrs.
Ellison, Mrs. Sylvester and Mr. Lang.
The ladies of the party served dainty
refreshments late in the evening.

Those present were Mr. and Mrs.
Oliver M. Dickinson, Mr. and Mrs.
James Hamilton Sylvester, Mr. and
Mrs. Harry Griswold, Mrs. Allen
Lee, Mrs. Mrs. Lowe, Mrs. W. Murray
Ellison, Mrs. James Stewart, Mrs. A.
Snyder, Mrs. George Young, Miss
Grace Dickinson, Miss Marion Lee,
Mr. Lang and Mr. Robert Seaton.

Farewell Compliment.

In farewell compliment to Mr. Fred
Rice who left yesterday for New Or-
leans and Mr. Earl Bryson, who leaves
for Chicago next Tuesday, Miss Mary
Randolph of North Spruce street, gave
a delightful little dinner last Tuesday
evening. Pink and white carnations
and smilax adorned the table and
covers were laid for eight.

A Delightful Tea.

A delightful tea was given yester-
day afternoon by Miss Anna Briggs
on the spacious lawn surrounding the
residence of Mr. and Mrs. William
Woods Williamson in Kywila to meet
Miss Charlotte Rhee, James, Miss
James is a remarkably gifted pianist,
who has studied with eminent masters,
and she gives every promise of a bril-
liant career in the musical world.

During the afternoon there was an
impromptu musical, participated in by
Miss James, Miss Briggs, Miss Pinck-
ney and others. Miss Briggs sang a
group of beautiful songs composed by
Mrs. Eugene Orr, Bacon of St. Louis,
formerly Miss Julia Stevens of this
city.

Annual Open House.

The young men of the Kappa Sigma
fraternity gave their annual "open
house" Tuesday evening at their quar-
ters, 724 North Tejon street. About 30
participated and the evening was de-
voted to a "smoker," athletic contests,
music, college songs and refreshments.

Mrs. Skinner's Party.

The 500 party of Mrs. Clarence C.
Skinner, 1508 Washington avenue, was
one of the pleasant events of the past
week. The house was tastefully de-
corated with dahlias. The first prize,
a piece of cut glass, was won by Mrs.
O. K. Johnson; the second, a hand-
painted plate, by Mrs. Jay Fiedler.
Light refreshments were served.

Those present were Mrs. O. M. Dick-
inson, Mrs. H. J. Sinclair, Mrs. Merle
E. Gilbert, Mrs. James Gowdy, Mrs.
James Sylvester, Mrs. Jay Fiedler,
Mrs. George W. Bierbaum, Mrs. A.
Hall, Mrs. William Lode, Mrs. Leon
Grawford, Mrs. K. Johnson, Mrs.
Clark, Mrs. William T. Richards, Mrs.
Charles F. Ricker, Mrs. Selma Mrs.
dermid, Mrs. John L. Pearce, Mrs. V.
E. Rowton, Mrs. John Albert, Mrs.
Henry Miller and Mrs. G. D. Ken-
nedy.

Fraternity Outing.

Some of the members of the Kappa
Sigma fraternity of Colorado college
and their lady friends participated
Wednesday evening in a most enjoy-
able outing. After a merry tramp up
North Cheyenne canon dinner was en-
joyed at Bruin Inn.

Miss Barclay, Miss Gertelsen and
Professor Roger H. Motten ch

Den's Coffee
Freshly Roasted Coffee

Purity and Strength in Flavoring Extracts

The whole worth of an extract lies in its unadulterated purity, concentrated strength and fine flavor.

You can buy a half dozen grades of flavoring oils, but whole worth means the highest grade obtainable.

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22 S. Tejon St. Phone 575

MME. BUNN
Will Receive VOCAL PUPILS
At Her Home Studio, 423 North Nevada Avenue.

Club News

HE old order changeth, giving place to new.
Lest one good custom should corrupt the world."
—Tennyson.

The first meeting for the year 1911-12 in the social science department of the Women's club of Colorado Springs will be held Wednesday afternoon, September 27, at 3 o'clock, in I. O. O. F. temple. The chairman of the department, Mrs. Nellie B. Miller, will deliver an address on "Woman and Social Science." Mrs. Miller will speak particularly of the civic and philanthropic work that the Women's club might inaugurate, and no member can afford to be away from the meeting. Tea will be served after the program.

There will be a musical and tea, Saturday, September 30, at 3 o'clock, in charge of the art and literature department in the I. O. O. F. temple.

Official Call

The Colorado Federation of Women's clubs is hereby called to meet for its seventeenth annual convention in the Women's club building, 1437 Glenham place, Denver, October 3, 4, 5 and 6, 1911, convening at 8 p. m., October 3. Regular meeting of the executive board will be held on Tuesday, October 3, at 8 p. m., and on Saturday, October 7, at 9 a. m., at the Women's club.

Representation.

The officers, chairmen of standing committees, and duly accredited delegates, will be entitled to vote at the annual meeting. Fifty members shall constitute a quorum.

Delegates State Federation.

Section 1. Each federated club is entitled to be represented at each annual meeting by its president and one delegate or their alternates.

Each city or county federation of 10 clubs or less is entitled to be represented by its president and one delegate or their alternates.

Woman's Danger Periods Made Safe

By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

The Change of Life is the most critical period of a woman's existence, and neglect of health at this time invites disease.

Women everywhere should remember that there is no other remedy known to medicine that will so successfully aid women through this trying period as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs. Here is proof:

Natick, Mass.—"I cannot express what I went through during the Change of Life before I tried Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I was in such a nervous condition I could not keep still. My limbs were cold. I had creepy sensations and could not sleep nights. I was finally told by two physicians that I had a tumor.

"I read one day of the wonderful cures made by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and decided to try it, and it has made me a well woman. My neighbors and friends declare it was worked a miracle for me. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is worth its weight in gold for women during this period of life. If it will help others you may publish this letter." Mrs. Nathan B. Groaton, 51 No. Main St., Natick, Mass.

—ANOTHER SIMILAR CASE.

Coranville, N. Y.—"I have been taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for some time for Change of Life, Lymphatic, and fibroid growth.

"Two doctors advised me to go to the hospital, but one day while I was away visiting, met a woman who told me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I did so and now it helped me wonderfully. I am very thankful that I was told to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. Wm. Boughton, Coranville, N. Y., Greene Co.

The makers of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound have thousands of such letters as those above. They tell the truth, else they could not have been obtained for love or money. This medicine is no stranger—it has stood the test for years.

For 30 years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for female ills. No sick woman needs justice to herself who will not try this famous medicine. Write exclusively to health, 22c. I L. and 4c. thousands of cures to its credit.

Mrs. Pinkham writes all sick women to write her for advice. She has helped thousands to health. 22c. of cures. Address Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass.

seated by its president and one delegate or their alternates. Federations of more than 10 clubs shall be entitled to one additional delegate for every additional 10 clubs.

Delegates to the biennial to be held in San Francisco, June, 1912, will be elected at this meeting.

Section 1. The executive board shall consist of the officers of this federation, the chairman of each standing committee, or her appointee from her committee, the official parliamentary, and the president of each federated club or her appointee from her club.

The work and influence of the Colorado Federation of Women's clubs is worthy of the best thought and most conscientious action of its members, and it is to be hoped that the 145 clubs comprising this membership will have a full representation. It is greatly to be desired that the entire state handle this important work and manifest a personal interest in it.

If your club has had a successful year, come and give others the benefit of your enthusiasm. If your club has been unfortunate enough not to do the best of work, come and gain inspiration and new methods so that you may avoid the mistakes that come from inexperience. In either case, come.

It will be necessary to present copy of treasurer's receipt for payment of club dues to the federation for the years 1911-12, together with the accredited credentials to the credentials committee, to obtain the official badge.

The committee on credentials will receive credentials:

Tuesday, October 3, 3 p. m. to 8 p. m. Wednesday, October 4, 9 a. m. to 10 a. m.

MRS. JAMES B. GRANT,
Chairman.

An unusually interesting program is being prepared for this meeting by the committee and your club cannot afford to miss it. One special feature will be the "President's Round Table," which will give a delightful resume of the work of the federation from its organization.

A really great work that the Colorado Federation of Women's clubs is doing is the aiding of girls to a higher education, not for self-culture, but as a means of self-support.

The year 1911 has been the banner year in this great work, and the following year must yield a greater harvest of loving service.

It is gratifying to know that Colorado leads in this work and that many other states have modeled their work in this line after ours.

At each annual meeting a voluntary offering is made to this fund. Many clubs that contribute regularly fall to receive public recognition by making their pledges later in the year. This year the contributions will be made in response to roll call. If club presidents will kindly fill out and mail the post card accompanying this call, their clubs will receive credit when the roll is called, though it is hoped that the response can be made by attending delegates.

The Women's clubs of Denver are making every preparation to welcome and royally entertain the Colorado Federation of Women's clubs.

The Tuesday Musical club will give a musical Tuesday, October 3, at 3:30 p. m., in the Central Christian church, Sixteenth and Lincoln street.

The local board will entertain the federation at a reception in the Women's club building, 1437 Glenham place, immediately after the Tuesday evening session.

The Women's club invites all delegates, alternates, officers, speakers, chairmen of committees, and visiting club members to a luncheon at the

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(From The Social Register.)

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Woman's Study Club.

The Women's Study club of Colorado City meets Monday evening, September 25, at 7:30 o'clock, in the home of Mrs. Esther Daniels, 9 Colorado avenue. The subject for discussion, "James Russell Lowell," will begin with a paper by Mrs. Thana Epperson. As a quotation, the members of the club will read the best magazine article they have read recently.

The study class will meet Monday afternoon, October 2, at 2:30 o'clock, with Mrs. W. L. England, 315 Jackson avenue. The papers will be "Edmund Clarence Steadman" and "Thomas D. Aldrich," by Mrs. Burwell and "Bayard Taylor," by Mrs. Oren.

Chapter C, P. E. O.

Chapter C, P. E. O., will meet Saturday, September 30, at 3 p. m., in the home of Mrs. Edythe H. Kason, 408 North Franklin street. The drill on the constitution will be by Mrs. Mina Hise. A paper, "Our Vows," will be given by Mrs. Anna Grafton.

Woman's Auxiliary.

The Women's auxiliary to the United Spanish War veterans met last Friday afternoon in the home of Mrs. Laura M. Gowdy, 105 South Wahsatch avenue, for the transaction of routine business.

American Women's League.

An interesting meeting was held Thursday evening by the Pike's Peak chapter of the American Women's league in the home of Miss Pearl B. McMillan. Plans were discussed for a series of entertainments to be given in the near future to replenish the treasury. Aid can then be given the reorganization in opening the study courses in October, promptly.

The local study circles will soon be organized and work begun at the earliest possible date.

Mrs. Hudson was appointed chairman of a committee to report upon a permanent meeting place for the winter. She named as assistants, the president, Mrs. Eldredge, and the secretary, Miss Nethers. Miss Taggart, president of the class in Journalism, was appointed press representative for the local chapter.

Woman's Relief Corps.

The Colorado Springs Women's Relief corps, No. 4, will hold an open meeting Tuesday afternoon at G. A. R. hall. An excellent program will be given under the direction of Mrs. Norris and Mrs. Stavton. Refreshments will be served and a pleasant afternoon is promised all who attend. Everybody invited.

"The Water of Eternal Youth"

(From Home Queen.)

The beauties of the Austrian court used a lotion which was so effective in keeping the face smooth and free from wrinkles, even in the aged, that they named it the "water of eternal youth."

Some one has recently divulged the secret of this wonderful, though exceedingly simple, wrinkle lotion, which in her gratitude she has similarly dubbed as preserver of youth: One ounce pure saxolite (powdered), dissolved in a half pint of witch hazel—that's all there is to it. Any woman can get these ingredients at her drug store, put them together, and use the solution with entire safety. To bathe the face in the same brings immediate results, even in case of the deeper wrinkles and furrows. This is also effective for banking cheeks and double chin.

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Needlework Guild.

Miss Dorsey, president of the Colorado Springs branch of the Needlework Guild of America called an informal meeting of the directors last week in her home, 821 North Cascade avenue. There were 10 present and the president urged the directors to solicit donations early from their contributors as more garments than ever are required to meet the demands upon the guild.

All contributors who anticipate going away this fall are reminded to send in garments at once to their directors or to Miss Dorsey. The garments should be sewed together in pairs and marked with the size and ages. The proprietors of city stores already announce Needlework guild sales and shoppers will do well to investigate them. The collection of garments will be exhibited Wednesday, October 25, at 3 o'clock, in the First Presbyterian church, Bijou street entrance.

Home Missionary Society.

The Women's Home Missionary society of the First M. E. church met in the home of Mrs. William W. Flora last Tuesday afternoon. At the conclusion of the regular program, arrangements were made for the entertainment of those in attendance at the annual meeting of the Women's Home Missionary society of the Colorado conference in this city, October 3, 4 and 5.

It is expected that there will be 100 or more delegates here, and that, with them, will be Mrs. Cotten Mather and Miss Carrie Barge, two of the national secretaries; also Miss Cora E. Blood of Albuquerque, who will aid greatly in carrying forward the work.

The following delegates were elected to represent the local society: Mrs. Anna H. Kampf, Mrs. L. B. Tyler, Mrs. A. B. Conwell, Mrs. William H. Green, Mrs. Edwin P. Crowley, Mrs. Marie N. Smith, Mrs. Rose Bartlett, Mrs. E. C. Little, Mrs. C. B. Wood, Mrs. W. S. Morris, Mrs. J. M. Curtis, Mrs. W. W. Flora.

The committees chosen were:

Entertainment—Mrs. W. H. Green, Mrs. M. N. Smith, Mrs. H. E. Draper, Mrs. C. B. Wood, Mrs. W. W. Flora.

Reception—Miss Louise Swickham, Mrs. Rose Bartlett, Mrs. J. H. Carnall, Mrs. E. Taylor.

Reception at Bethel hospital—Mrs. W.

ARE WOMEN "CATTY?"

Daphne Dean, in Topeka State Journal.

Are women "catty?" The kittenish woman is practically obsolete, but "catty" women are to be met at every turn. From some points of view comparison with the domestic tabby is more complimentary than otherwise, for many women might with advantage emulate that feline creature's repose and grace of movement; but, alas, the term—"catty"—when applied to a woman usually means something that purs while it digs its claws deep into one something that hurts while it pretends to caress. In these days of militant suffragettes, when women have shown themselves as adept in barking and biting, it might have been thought that the term "doggy" would have been more applicable. However, most of us have in mind the sort of women who "sit at home at ease" and do not worry themselves about policemen or politicians.

Some people confuse "cattiness" with scandal, but the two are totally different. The former is usually manifested before one's face, while the latter is reserved for one's departure. One can outwit the scandal monger by "avoiding all appearance of evil"—it is a noteworthy fact that the most violent antagonists of scandal are those who give most cause for it—but the claws of the "catty" penetrate deep into the good and the bad, the just and the unjust alike.

It must be admitted, however, that there are some women who arouse whatever latent "cattiness" there may be in those with whom they come in contact. Their vanity, vulgarity or pomposity makes even a sweet tempered woman positively long to say nasty things.

But it is important to remember that all is not "catty" that shows claws. Some women who gain a reputation for the acidity of their remarks are often actuated not by any malicious motives, but by a desire to appear witty or smart. Prosper Merimee wrote to Mme. Beaulincourt, "I love you also because you are biting." There is nothing I hate so much as people who are always sweet, and, if I mistake not, Samuel Rogers once confessed that his reason for saying unpleasant things about people was that his voice was so weak that unless he attracted attention by the bitterness of his remarks he would pass quite unnoticed.

At a woman's club recently one fair member remarked to another with reference to a third who had just left the room: "I think she is the most interesting woman I know; I have never heard her say a nice thing about anyone yet." From all this it will be seen that there is a demand for a certain kind of "cattiness," that, in short, it meets what is commonly called, "a long felt want."

But as a matter of fact, genuine "cattiness" as differentiated from sharpness or bitterness is less common now than it used to be. In all classes of society women's interests are wider, they are more independent, and the homage of men is less essential to their happiness than it was in the dear, dead days of long ago. Jealousy is one of the strongest predisposing causes of "cattiness" and when a woman's chief ambition is to be socially successful, to outvie others in her dress and her beauty, then that curious attribute of "c

SPORTS NEWS

OLD AND NEW FOOTBALL TO BE BROUGHT OUT IN 1911

By H. C. BYRD.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 21.—If the opinions of coaches in the various parts of the country are to be credited it would seem that this year will see the most radical changes in the style of football play that has been in evidence since the upheaval in 1906, when the forward pass was brought into the game. Everywhere advance reports as to the intentions of the various members of the football indicate that they are bent upon developing the open play to a greater extent than ever before.

While some of the reports as to the probable policies of the coaches at the different schools are undoubtedly exaggerated, and should not be taken too seriously, there does seem to be something going the rounds which presages a more sensational work this fall than has ever been seen on the gridiron. The change of the rules which provides a penalty for the forward pass, except the loss of a down, will give every football tutor an opening to take chances this season that he never dared in previous years. The rule also which gives the ball to the offensive side when a pass is muffed by a player on the defensive who attempts to receive it, even though it is recovered by a man on the defensive, will also be conducive toward the same end, because with less risk of losing possession of the ball the coaches will be less hesitant to order that open plays be made in positions where heretofore only the most conservative ones have been tried.

There is no doubt that with a little time and study a coach can figure out numberless combinations from certain formations, any of which are more than likely to keep a defensive eleven bewildered. Of course, coaches could

have done the same thing last year or the year before, but under the ruling of those years it was not policy to depend too much on a play in which chance was in a large measure the governing factor, and they consequently, instead of trying to devise ways of turning out a football team to win games by the open, sensational kind of play, held to the more conservative methods employed under the old game. Such conditions do not exist this season, though, and a team will not be taking such a big chance of losing the ball or of losing ground when it attempts to make a forward pass or an open trick of some kind. And for these reasons it may not be an uncommon thing to see men strung out from one side of the field to the other in the games this fall and have uncovered men receive forward passes that will result in touchdowns. Such a play is one of the most sensational that can be produced on the gridiron, and more of them would be welcome by the spectators.

The conditions this year will be much more favorable to the smaller teams, which every year meet some of the bigger schools in what are generally termed practice games for the stranger of the two. That one of these weaker teams will be able to take greater chances of losing the ball now is certain—something which they did not dare do under any circumstances under the old regime. About all that could be done in previous years by a weak team when it went up against one of the big elevens was to take two plunges into the line, kill as much time as possible and then punt. Sometimes the coaches warned them never to take but one down and then kick, for fear that the ball might be fumbled.

There is no doubt that this will in a measure be changed, as now when a fumble occurs after a forward pass the ball still remains in possession of the offensive side—that is, provided the offensive player is the first to touch it. And neither does the offensive team lose ground when a forward pass fails, which loss under the old conditions ran anywhere from five to 15 yards, and this, subtracted from the distance the ball traveled when the team punted, made a considerable difference from what would have been the case had the team punted before the pass was attempted.

Of course it is not to be expected that the open style of play will prevail over everything else, and be the only thing attempted, because it is doubtful if it alone would succeed in gaining any ground at all, as the defense could play so openly that it would be almost impossible to get a man uncovered to receive the pass. And while the forward pass is a much safer play than formerly the element of chance has not been totally abolished, and when there are but two or three yards to make the team will be taught to depend on the safest of plays—the plunge into the line. Under the present style of defense which the majority of the teams have, a good plunging back is reasonably sure of making two or three yards, and this is the play that will be brought out under the mentioned conditions. Of course, with two or three yards to go on the second down it would not be poor policy to try and turn an open play, but whenever there is a short distance to be covered on the third down there is no other play to try except the one which is the most dependable to gain the distance.

That the open style of play is not enough to guarantee the success of a team has been clearly shown, as has also been shown a team cannot be a winning eleven now with only a repertoire of line plunges in its attack. It is only by judiciously combining the two that a coach can hope to turn out a winning team.

WHITNEY GETS DECISION

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 23.—Frank Whitney of Chicago, was given the decision over Ray Campbell, a local lightweight, in a 10-round boxing exhibition here today. Whitney won easily, knocking Campbell down in the first, second and ninth rounds.

GUS ALBERT LEADS HONOR ROLL CLASS AT OVERLAND

Gus Albert made a clear sweep of the individual honors at the Overland all-star week in bowling. In one game he reached the mark of 258, and in six games he bowled 200 or better. In the five other games he hung up the record of 220, 217, 207 and 201.

Contrafay and Steele are tied for second place in individual honors, with a score of 247 each. Warburton was the only other man to tie for 200 in six games played during the week. Steele and Austin are entitled to five games in the select class. Dr. Contrafay reached the mark in four games, and Gwiltin, Proctor, Middle, Dr. Allen and Davies crept into the roll of honor class in three separate games.

Twenty-eight players are mentioned in the roll of honor, issued yesterday for games covering the week, in which a score of 200 or better was made. John Ryan, V. H. Davis, Soutters, McClure, Gamble, Harrison, McKeeney, Porter, Walters, Bates, Thomas, Parberry, Baker, Barber, Porter, C. B. Davis, Campbell and Noff are the other local bowlers who are in the division. Warburton and Steele are leading in the round robin tournament, with a score of 5.968. Gwiltin and Wright are the closest competitors, with a score of 5.968. In tomorrow night's games, beginning at 7:30 o'clock, the teams will line up as follows:

Austin and McKeeney against Allen and Middle; Dr. Contrafay and Decker against Steele and Gamble; Davies and Harrison against Kimmel and Bernard; Albert and Hubert against McClure and Douglas.

Here is the standing in the round robin tournament:

Players	No. of Games	Total	Pins	Strikes	Spare	Games	High	Team
Warburton	18	3108	66	58	576	228	6277	
Steele	18	2169	59	72	576	224	6277	
Gwiltin	18	2168	59	66	559	217	5968	
Wright	18	2068	50	67	529	217	5968	
McClure	15	2567	49	74	529	194		
Douglas	15	2306	44	55	558	180	4873	
Kimmel	12	2040	38	49	560	226		
Bernard	12	1947	32	55	487	188	2997	
McKeeney	12	1875	35	46	519	192		
Austin	12	1858	36	43	527	200	3763	
Dr. Allen	12	1938	34	41	526	207		
Middle	12	1995	35	50	561	191	3921	
Dr. Contrafay	12	2070	39	50	546	208		
Decker	12	1818	34	45	491	210	3888	
Davies	9	1589	24	26	435	157		
Harrison	9	1450	26	28	435	157		
Stanley	9	1453	26	25	517	188		
Gamble	9	1412	22	27	559	197	2865	
Albert	9	1219	19	20	493	183		
Winters	9	1186	17	23	433	172	2405	



Grand Circuit Racing Season Ends for 1911

DETROIT, Sept. 23.—The 1911 Grand Circuit season closed here today at the Michigan State Fair track, leaving the final day's program uncompleted. Under the rule, which forbids the starting of a race after 4 o'clock on the closing day, the free-for-all trot and the 2:09 pace were declared off.

"Pop" Geers, by driving Lady Willow, won the fifth heat of the unfinished 2:20 trot, brought her up like a streak and captured his only purse of the week.

In the first heat of the 2:08 trot, J. Malcolm Forbes led all the way. In the second heat six horses flashed under the wire inside the length of a sulky. Aquin winning in the last step, Douglass McGregor took the next heat. The heat winners reached the final heat alone. Rathburn winning in a magnificent drive. Vanity-Ora won the 2:14 trot. Ty Cobb stole home in the first heat of the 2:18 pace, winning by a head in the last stride. He took the next two handi.

LEXINGTON, Ky., Sept. 23.—The Brothers selling stakes, the feature event of get-away day at the Kentucky Association track, was won by Bouncer. Bell Horse ran second and Donau, the Derby winner, was third. Ilma won the sixth race and made a new track record of 1:42 1-5 for a mile and 70 yards.

The closing day of the first fall meeting at Lexington since 1908 was marked by a much larger crowd than on any other day of the meeting. The track was fast. The success of the races from a financial standpoint insures another fall meeting next year.

TORONTO, Sept. 23.—Brilliant racing marked the opening of the Erie Jockey Club's fall meeting. The Toronto Autumn Cup, with an added value of \$2,500, brought a smart field, the winner turning up in Plate Glass. The time 2:04 1-2 was a new record for the mile and a quarter over the Woodbine track.

In the third race, Prog Legs was disqualified after he beat the favorite, Buckhorn, by a nose. In the home stretch, Prog Legs jumped Action and Burns was forced to pull the latter up. The Progressive Autumn Steeplechase, "The Walkin'" clipped eight seconds off the Canadian record for two miles.

SPOKANE, Wash., Sept. 23.—Pickens was suspended for the rest of the meeting for his rough ride on U-See-It today. The horse was first past the post, but was disqualified and placed second to Pawhuska. Pickens finished, slashing Pawhuska across the face.

Jockey Welsh was set down for the rest of the meeting for cutting off Lady Rankin in the juvenile stakes. McIntyre was set down one week for his rough riding in the same race.

AMERICANS ARE NAMED

BOSTON, Sept. 23.—The makeup of the American lawn tennis team to visit Australia this winter in quest of the Davis cup, was announced here today. The selections are:

Maurice E. McLoughlin, the winner of the all-comers tournament at Newport.

Gridiron Kings who will be prime factors in the deciding of the football championship of the east this year. On the left is Walter Camp, Jr., of Yale, son of the famous coach who is expected to prove a star this season. He was laid up with a sprained ankle last year, but is in fine trim now and likely will hold down one end of the all line.

On the right is a photograph of the wonderful Pendleton practicing a place kick for goal, with Captain Ed Hart holding the ball. These two men are expected to be the main strength of the Princeton team.

The small portrait above is of Percy Haughton, Harvard's coach, who faces the job of having to develop an almost entire team from raw material, his mainstays of last year being lost by graduation.

First Baptist Sunday School of Colo. City Wins in Meet

With a total of 50, a margin of 32 points, the First Baptist Sunday school of Colorado City won the athletic meet of the El Paso County Sunday School association, on Washburn field, yesterday afternoon. St. Paul's Methodist school came second, with a score of 18 points. Many entries in the meet made the affair unusually interesting, and the keen enjoyment taken in the competition for honors by the entrants provided much excitement and interest for the spectators. The meet was so successful that the officers of the

INTERESTING GAME PROMISED AT PARK

What will be the last ball game of the season for the fans of Colorado Springs, also promises to be the most interesting one. The Rio Grande club will arrive from Denver this morning to battle with the Zooz at Zoo park. The game will be called at 2 o'clock.

The Zooz will present the strongest array of fielders and batters that have been seen here this year. Purcell will be back at his old place at third. Ady's injuries last Saturday will keep him from the game, but Thrallkill, former Western leaguer, and who has been one of the chief spokes in the fast Cheyenne club, will be on duty at short.

The fact that Hastings will be in uniform and will twirl for the Zooz means almost everything pertaining to a fast exhibition. In case that the Rio Grande get too familiar with his offerings, Miller, of the Greeley team, will be sent in for relief duty.

The railroaders are coming loaded for "big game." Toner, one of the best semiprofessional twirlers in the state, will be on mound duty for the visitors, with Winkler on the receiving line. Here is the lineup:

Zooz—Galt, cf; Warburton, rf; Hastings, p; Edmunds, cf; Reilly, 1b; Alden, 2b; Purcell, 3b; Siddons, lf; Thrallkill, ss.

Rio Grandes—Rollins, 2b; Winkler, c; Zietz, rf; Schweigert, ss; Smith, cf; Connors, 2b; Downey, lf; Galt, 1b; Toner, p.

George Wood, the famous outfielder of the Phillies in the late '80s and early '90s, is now a ticket taker at a Philadelphia ball park. His old comrade, Gov. Tener, secured him the job, and will find him something better

BASEBALL CITIES WANT TO SEE GIANTS WIN PENNANT

By W. S. FARSWORTH.

NEW YORK, Sept. 23.—A queer state of affairs exists in the national and American leagues. Every city, excluding Chicago, which has a representative in the parent organization, is pulling for the Giants to win the National league pennant. Even Pittsburgh's enthusiasts, realizing that their favorites are no longer in the hunt, are offering silent prayers that the Gotham horde emerge from the grueling struggle with the premier team.

In the American league towns, on the other hand, the fanatics are expressing the desire that the Chicago Cubs beat out the Giants so that the Zephyrville contingent should be the ones to oppose the Athletics, which team has the American league banner clinched and nailed.

And all because the Giants are generally considered the team to give the Athletics the stiffest kind of an argument in the world's series. Just when the Cubs are looked upon as a weak outfit is had to see why they are going along in their own happy-go-lucky style winning games consistently. It is true that no one player on the Chicago Nationals stands out preeminently, but that is all the more reason why the Cubs should not be looked up to this stage of the campaign.

Here is a roundabout way of figuring the situation, and, when everything is given due consideration, it will be found that the Cubs have the shade over the Giants. Now many will argue the Cubs have absolutely no chance against the American leaguers judging by last year's performances and this year's apparently feeble team.

Giants vs. Athletics! Ah, that's something different—so will a good majority say. The dopesters will delve into old statistics and show that the Giants trimmed the Athletics good and plenty back in 1906. Then again as the Giants had the Indian sign on the Athletics then, why shouldn't they have it on the Quakers if they meet again.

Giants vs. Cubs! Now we're getting down to cases. These teams have met in battle array many times this season, and it will be found that the Cubs had better backing than did the Giants.

Now, why is it that the Cubs are favored over the Giants, the Athletics, in turn, are conceded to be stronger than the Cubs? That is the three-cornered question that is agitating the baseball fraternity at present. The best way to answer that query is to wait for the outcome of the world's series.

I still maintain that the Cubs should win out in the National league chase. The Giants have hit the trail for the telltale games. They will play all but four games on hostile territory. It must be admitted that McGraw's men are not the best roadsters in the country. The Cubs play nearly all of their remaining games on their home lot. Therein lies the advantage which should aid the Chicagoans to the highest honors in the National league.

The Cubs have always put up their best article of ball in their own yard, and there is every reason to believe that they can continue to win a majority of their games at the West Side park.

The Cubs are now going like well-oiled machinery, and, with that master mechanic, Frank Chance, supervising the running of the machine, the Cubs should be right there at the

finish. The Cubs' pitchers have gone through their autumn slump and are in prime condition to make a strong finish. The acquisition of Kilty Bransfield has done a great deal to bolster up the Chicago outfit. Kilty may be a bit unsteady on his pins, but he is steady with the budgeon and can field the first sack as well as any of them. Sailer is much too young to be developed into a finished first sacker in less than a season. The youth can hardly be expected to stand the strain and wear and tear of a torrid campaign as well as a hardy veteran like Bransfield. That is where Kilty will help the Cubs a good deal. He has been on championship teams and is not apt to go up in the air in tight places.

The Pirates put up a game struggle as long as they could. The enforced absence from the lineup of Hans Wagner, the wallowing Dutchman, has practically put the Pittsburgh clan out of the running. Honus was the only dependable slugger on the team, one who could be relied upon in a pinch. With the demon swatter out, the Pittsburghers gave up all hope for the banner. They are a unit in rooting for the Giants to carry off the blue ribbons in the National race, and in the world's series. While most of the National clubs would be tickled to see the Giants win, they are striving their mightiest to upset the Giants when opposed to them. In fact, they play all the harder when tackling the Giants, so that nothing can be hinted at.

McGraw places his dependence on his two star pitchers—Rube Marquard and Christy Mathewson. He has no other reliable pitcher outside of this pair, and it is the little Napoleon's plan to work the Rube and "Big Six" as often as their mighty pitching whips will permit.

RALPH DE PALMA SETS MARK AT PHILADELPHIA

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 23.—Ralph De Palma, in a Simplex car, this afternoon broke the one-mile Point Breeze track record, going the distance in 57.7-10 seconds. The former record, made by Earl Burman, was 58.4-5 seconds. De Palma won the five-mile free-for-all race, lowering the record for the track from 5:27 to 5:24.18.

STARTS FROM LAKE CALHOUN

MINNEAPOLIS, Sept. 23.—Hugh Robinson, the aviator, who is to make the flight from Minneapolis to New Orleans, starting from here October 11, announced today that he had decided to ascend from Lake Calhoun.

Robinson will depart tomorrow for Evansville, Ind., where he will fly September 25. The aviator will fly at St. Louis, October 6. Robinson said he would be back in Minneapolis, October 7.

NO PLEASURE THERE

From Everybody's Weekly.
The Reformer—Ah, friend, what we are striving for is fewer overcrowded slums, larger villages, more pleasure for the people and less drink.
The Unreformed One—But, boy, are we going far 'ave more pleasure if we 'ave less beer?

German excavators in Babylon believe they have discovered the ruins of the Tower of Babel.

FOOTBALL CONFERENCE IS TO SUPPLANT H. S. LEAGUE

By IRVIN BRUCE.

In all probability, the interscholastic league, which controls football and baseball, will be supplanted by a conference that will be organized some time during the coming week.

The conference will be modeled along the lines of the college conference, and will have control of all branches of athletics. This information was given out by Coach Roy Coffin after he had returned from Longmont, where he had a conference with the president of the present league.

The present league does not enforce its regulations and has been of little use during the last two years. The rule that no school shall play any player that is over 21 years of age has been violated by most of the schools in the present league. There are only about 10 of the leading schools in the state in the league, and, as a result, the smaller schools have been using the hammer.

The league only controls football and baseball, which makes it impossible to settle the disputes that arise over the basketball championship. Last spring, at the close of the basketball season, there were half a dozen schools claiming the state championship. With a conference this would be impossible.

With the present league in force the school that wins the state championship has control of the league for the ensuing year. Longmont has been at the head of the football league for the past four years. The plan of the conference is to give each school a voice in the government of the conference. This would make the conference more popular than the league.

Following his journey to Longmont a few days ago, where he conferred with President Casey of the state interscholastic league, Coach Roy Coffin ascertained that the organization was dead beyond a doubt. But this does not mean that Colorado Springs is not going to have plenty of games and will not be given a chance at the state championship.

"The record that the High school team has made in the past has assured us plenty of games for the season," said H. A. Nye, faculty manager for the Terrers. "We have received a number of letters from the schools all over the state asking us for games."

Negotiations are pending now with games for the Terrers with the freshmen teams of Colorado, and Denver, Victor, and of the Salida, East Denver, Victor, North Denver, and South Denver high school squads.

SPOKESMAN NEWS

AD WOLGAST IS TRUTHFUL ABOUT FIGHTING WEIGHT

By W. W. NAUGHTON.

CHICAGO, Sept. 23.—"I am the only boxer in the world who does not lie about his weight," remarked Light-weight Champion Ad Wolgast recently. No one who heard knew whether Wolgast was justified in paying this tribute to his own truthfulness or not. He has proven conclusively that he is a genuine lightweight. The dead line in the class named is 133 pounds and the plummet named rests in the 133 pound notch when Ad weighs in to do battle.

The lever does not move, and those present are given to guessing whether Wolgast weighs 132½ pounds or several pounds less. He says occasionally that he weighs less, but he doesn't readjust the machine to show how much less.

The only direction in which Wolgast has established a reputation for veracity regarding his avoirdupois is in his claim that he always weighs within the lightweight limit.

That there are fighters who fib notoriously about their weight is an undeniable fact. They guard the secret of their poundage as tenderly as a woman hides her age and people who know little of the ring and its peculiarities wonder why this particular point should involve so much misleading information.

The best answer, probably, is that the boxers are afraid of one another. A ringman who can make a certain notch without distressing himself always wants a formidable rival to weigh exactly the same. While the negotiations for a match are in the early stages, the rival will try to make it appear that it is easy enough for him to meet the other man's weight terms. By talking that way he hopes to avert suspicion to the end that the weight question may be sidetracked. He knows that if he says he cannot conform to the terms required of him, the man he is seeking a fight with will be more adamant than ever in insisting upon his favorite weight.

"I can do it easily, but I won't allow him to dictate," is a way a boxer evades a showdown on the weight question. He knows in his heart he cannot "do it," and the other fellow is equally well posted as to the facts of the case.

The harder it is for a dangerous opponent to make weight, the more insistent will the other man be. And there was never a champion yet who wouldn't hang out like a veritable Stryker demanding his pound of flesh if he felt it would enhance his chances of retaining his laurels. He could do it in the full knowledge that removing the last pound renders the other man weak. By his demands, he virtually admits that he feels his only chance of winning rests in forcing his adversary

to enter the ring in a weakened condition.

And who is to blame a champion for holding fast to what he has gained by dint of hard-fought battles? If anyone says "you shouldn't be so particular about a pound or two," a champion—If he is a lightweight for instance—simply want to meet the men of my own class. The lightweight division ranges from 125 pounds to 133 and I for years boxed 133-pound men when I only weighed 126. If I allow anyone to come in over 133, I am going out of my class."

Battling Nelson—albeit he is not seriously regarded as a championship possibility at present—is still a stickler for weight limits. The Battler is still keeping himself within the lightweight boundaries. He believes that the crown will be his again and he is going to be as strict as ever in making his challengers conform to the rules laid down in the matter of weight.

"I'd like to visit Australia, but I'm afraid," said Nelson at the big wrestling match.

"Why?"

"I believe I'd come back a heavy-weight. Look what the climate out there did for Johnnie Thompson."

Whether it was the Australian climate or not, Thompson certainly came back to this country much bigger than when he went away. A year or two ago—before Nelson was defeated—there was talk of bringing the two Danes, Nelson and Thompson, together for the lightweight championship. Now Johnnie is matched to box Bob Mohr at New Orleans and the contest is being advertised as the first elimination bout in a world's middleweight championship tourney.

The contest takes place today and the articles permit of 25 rounds of milking if that number should be required. Thompson likes this distance and consequently likes New Orleans, the city named being the only place where 25 round goes are sanctioned.

Thompson who is sanguine about his future is a middleweight as he was when he had hopes of becoming the lightweight champion, expects to have Frank Klaus and Billy Papke for opponents before he has finished his campaign in Louisiana.

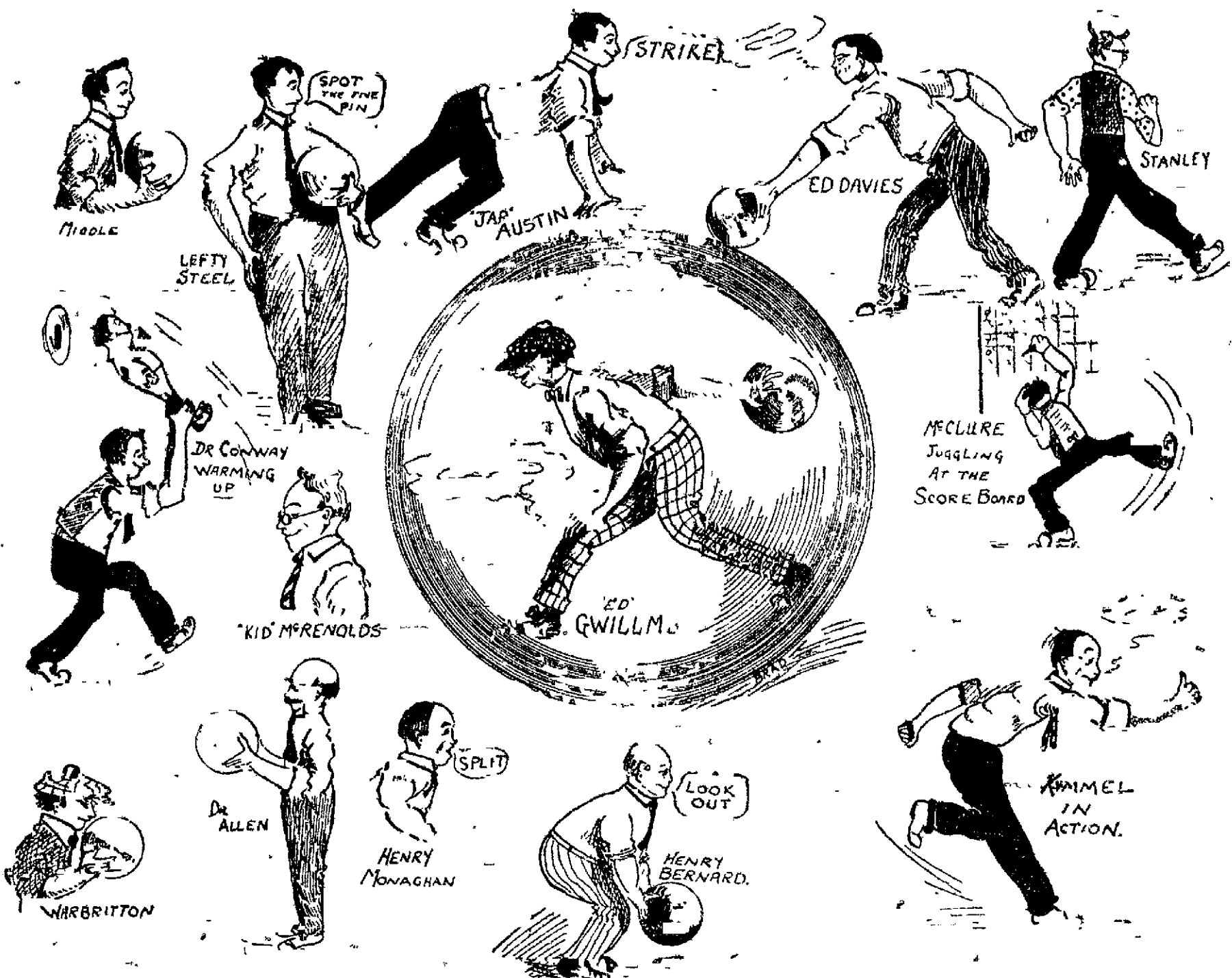
Some American manufacturers send catalogues in English to China, but they cannot be read and the goods advertised in them would not be bought even if they were printed in Chinese, as the Chinese do not buy that way.

Italy produces 10,000,000 gross of buttons yearly. The percentage of this amount that finds its way into contribution plates is not known.

WITH THE BOWLING SQUAD

By BRAD

AMERICAN LEAGUE



ATHLETICS' SHORTSTOP ONE OF GREATEST IN BASEBALL

NEW YORK, Sept. 21.—Australia will be the Mecca of the pugilistic heavyweights during the coming fall winter and spring. After considerable engineering and an expenditure of time and money Hugh McIntosh has succeeded in making contracts with the big men of the fistie arena that will give the subcontinent almost a glut of battles between butlers. McIntosh left London a short time ago for Sydney to make preparations for the greatest season he has ever had, and he carried away with him contracts signed by Jack Johnson, Sam McVey, Bill Lang, Marcel Moreau, the Frenchman, and others, all of whom have placed themselves unreservedly in the hands of McIntosh to fight or play, according to his dictates.

In addition to the above named he has assurances from Al Kaufman, Sam Langford and Jim Flynn to leave America shortly to take part in this fistie carnival. McIntosh is negotiating with Jimmy Clabby and Jack Dillon of America, Owen Moran and Bandaman Rice of England, and Paul Till and Eustache of France to make the trip across the line and throw in their fortunes with his plans for the coming campaign. Most of the latter named have already consented to go to the south with him.

McIntosh is to have absolute control of all of Johnson's business arrangements for the term of one year, from October 31. On or about that day Johnson accompanied by his wife and one other person, who is yet to be selected, will sail from London for the Antipodes, stopping en route to give lectures immediately upon arriving.

As soon as McIntosh arrives in Sydney he will match Bill Lang and Jack Lester for a 20-round contest with Bill Lang on December 26 (Boxing day) for the championship of the world. The big black holds Lang very cheaply and says that he will have no trouble in disposing of him. On Easter Monday, next year, Johnson will meet Sam McVey, also in Sydney, for the title. These are the two fights that Johnson has signed for, but according to the contract with McIntosh the latter has the right to match Johnson against Langford, Kaufman, Tommy Burns or Flynn, as he may elect. All told, it is expected that Johnson will clear considerably over a quarter of a million out of his year under the management of the Australian.

As soon as McIntosh arrives in Sydney he will match Bill Lang and Jack Lester for a return engagement. McVey will be matched against the winner of this contest. Al Kaufman will be pitted against Bill Lang once more and if he wins it will be the turn of McVey and Langford to renew their Paris battle. By a series of eliminating contests on these lines, with Jim Flynn getting his chance, McIntosh hopes to produce the best white man and the best black man outside of Johnson, and should they not prove to be Lang and McVey they will be matched against Johnson in addition to the last-named pair.

If Johnson does not meet Langford in Australia the climax of next season will be reached in Paris, when on the eve of the Grand Prix, McIntosh proposes to bring Lil Artha and the Tar Baby together for a finish go. With Langford Johnson will insist upon a side bet of \$10,000, as he says that he is not going to allow Joe Woodman or Little Samuel to gain any money through fighting him.

NATIONAL LEAGUE

New York added another game to its string of victories by defeating Cincinnati yesterday while Chicago was badly beaten by the Boston tallenders. Thus the prospective pennant winners got a firmer grip on the flag and now lead Chicago by 62 points, or something more, than eight games. Pittsburgh fell away by losing to Brooklyn. The standing:

Team	W	L	Pct
New York	10	8	.556
Chicago	8	10	.444
Pittsburgh	7	11	.389
Brooklyn	6	12	.333
Cincinnati	5	13	.278
Boston	4	14	.222

New York, 6; Cincinnati, 2.

CINCINNATI, Sept. 23.—Obtaining an early lead by making three runs in the opening inning, New York with Mathewson pitching, was never headed. Cincinnati found Mathewson for 10 safeties, but all were well scattered ten men being left on bases. New York started adding in the first, after one man was out, when Doyle walked and took third on Gaspar's wild throw. Snodgrass also walked and Doyle scored on Murray's out. Mathewson was master of the situation from the start, while Gaspar was hit opportunity and was poorly supported.

Score: N. Y. 10, Cincinnati 2.

Mathewson and Myers: Humphries, Gaspar and Clarke.

Two-base hits—Merkle, Snodgrass. Three-base hit—Myers. Struck out—by Mathewson 3, Gaspar 2, Snodgrass 1, Humphries 1.

Boston, 14; Chicago, 6.

CHICAGO, Sept. 23.—Chicago was placed further away from the pennant tonight by being defeated by the local. The game was a batting bee punctuated with wild fielding by both teams. The visitors started by driving McIntyre off the mound, and continuing their slugging until the locals had used four pitchers. Tyler pitched fine ball with the exception of one inning, when he was touched for four hits, which with two errors and a pass let in five runs. Miller started at the bat and also in fielding, his one-hand catch of Schulte's long fly which looked like a home run, being a feature. There will be two games tomorrow.

Score: Chicago 6, Boston 14.

Chicago 6: Boston 14.

McIntyre, Rowan, Toney and Archer, Graham, Tyler and Rariden.

Two-base hits—Jackson, Graham, R. Miller, Swenney. First base on balls—off McIntyre 1, Tyler 6, Rowan 2, Richter 1, Toney 3. Struck out—by Tyler 4, McIntyre 1, Toney 1.

Defeat for Pittsburgh.

PITTSBURGH, Sept. 23.—Brooklyn today defeated Pittsburgh by hitting Leftfield hard in the first inning, when the

WESTERN LEAGUE

Denver 2, St. Joseph 0.

ST. JOSEPH, Sept. 23.—St. Joseph could not hit Harris, and Denver won the game by a 2-0 margin. Harris pitched seven, to allow Denver to catch a train.

Denver 2, St. Joseph 0.

St. Joseph 0: Denver 2.

Harris and Franches, Durham and Gossett, Crittenden.

Pueblo 12, Des Moines 0.

DES MOINES, Sept. 23.—Pueblo shut out Des Moines in the last game of the season on the local grounds.

Score: Pueblo 12, Des Moines 0.

Des Moines 0: Pueblo 12.

Ellis and Clemmons, Northrup and White, Ulowski.

Omaha 4, Topeka 3.

OMAHA, Sept. 23.—Topeka made 13 hits off Lotz, but they were so well scattered that Omaha was able to win with only seven, which were bunched in two innings.

Score: Omaha 4, Topeka 3.

Lotz and Arbogast, Clarke and Crisp.

visitors made four hits and scored three runs. Leftfield was retired after the third inning and Gardner succeeded in Ragon pitched well.

Score: N. Y. 10, Cincinnati 2.

Brooklyn 10, Pittsburgh 6.

Leiffield, Gardner and Simon, Ragon and O Miller.

Two-base hits—Wilson, Gardner, Northern, Daubert. Three-base hit—Carey. First base on balls—off Ragon 2. Struck out—by Gardner 7, Ragon 2.

Taft at St. Louis Game.

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 23.—St. Louis won a game closely played up to the eighth inning from Philadelphia. President Taft watched the players from a second grandstand and applauded the Philadelphia team when the score was tied in the eighth inning. He remained throughout the entire game. The game was won in the ninth by a double, a sacrifice, a base on balls and a single.

Score: St. Louis 3, Philadelphia 2.

St. Louis 3: Philadelphia 2.

Chalmers, Moore and Colter, Geyer and Bliss.

Two-base hits—Hauser, Bliss. First base on balls—off Geyer 3, Chalmers 5, Moore 1. Struck out—by Geyer 2, Chalmers 2.

Victory for Boston.

BOSTON, Sept. 23.—Boston piled up hits and scored four runs. St. Louis pitchers today and won easily. Loose fielding by Austin and Hallinan of St. Louis figured greatly in the result.

Score: Boston 4, St. Louis 1.

St. Louis 1: Boston 4.

Hall and Nunamaker, E. Brown, Mitchell and Clarke.

Two-base hit—Hooper, D. Lewis, 2. Bradley. First base on balls Off Brown 2, Mitchell 3, Hall 4. Struck out—by Hall 4, Mitchell 4.

American Association

At Kansas City 13-1, Louisville 7-5.

At Minneapolis 9-5, Toledo 1-1.

At Indianapolis 1, St. Paul 6.

At Milwaukee 1, Columbus 6.

Local Gridiron Season Opens With Victory for Freshmen

What is considered as an old tradition at Colorado college was broken yesterday afternoon when the freshmen football eleven defeated the sophomores by a score of 6-0. The score was made in the second quarter, by Cheese, captain and left half who successfully received a forward pass and scored a touchdown. It was the first local game of the season.

The annual game this year was played early in the season from the fact that a number of the soph players are working for the varsity and did not want to take the chances of receiving a serious injury late in the season.

The freshmen-sophomore class supremacy each year is decided by three athletic events, football, baseball and track. This victory gives the younger class a good lead in the fight for championship.

Other Early Games.

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 23.—St. Louis university defeated Shurtleiff college of Alton, in the opening game of the local football season by a score of 11 to 0. President Taft stopped long enough during a busy day to toss the ball upon the gridiron. Halfback Valentine of Shurtleiff suffered a broken shoulder blade.

The Carlisle Indians football team defeated the Lebanon Valley college team by an overwhelming score of 58 to 0 in the first match of the season yesterday.

CLEVELAND, Sept. 23.—Western reserve won from Mount Union in the opening game of the football season in Cleveland today 10 to 6.

At Fort Collins—Aggies 26, Fort Collins High school 0.

At Fort Morgan—Fort Morgan High school 0, North Denver High school 0.

At Reno—University of Nevada 14, Sacramento Athletic club 3.

Davis Wins Prairie Cup Golf Finals; Other Exciting Games

H. B. Davis, Jr., won the privilege of having his name engraved on the Prairie cup, by winning from L. G. Brown in yesterday's golf finals at the Colorado Springs Golf club links. The score was 3 up, 2 to play.

The Prairie cup was presented to the club by F. M. P. Taylor. The winner in the annual tournament in the Prairie cup play, is entitled to have his name inscribed on the cup. In addition, Mr. Taylor presents a smaller cup to the winner of the tournament.

The play, together with that of the "Ladies' Club" golf match and the 18-hole bogey handicap match, brought out a big number of local and visiting golfers. Interest was high, and some interesting exhibitions were seen in spite of the tricky green and the unfavorable wind.

W. K. Jewett won the 18-hole bogey handicap play by holing the "colonel." H. B. Davis, Jr., P. Hagerman and F. M. P. Taylor were tied for second place, 1 down. Here are the other scores:

J. P. Hubbell, 2 down, H. B. Davis, Jr. 3 down, T. R. Newbold and L. G. Brown, 6 down, J. E. McIntyre, 7 down, C. G. Graham, 11 down.

The silver cup, presented by Mrs. R. W. Chisholm, for the winner in the

"Ladies' Club" golf match, was one by Mrs. H. B. Davis, Sr. But her victory came at the end of a very close match, in which she was tied with J. P. Shearer.

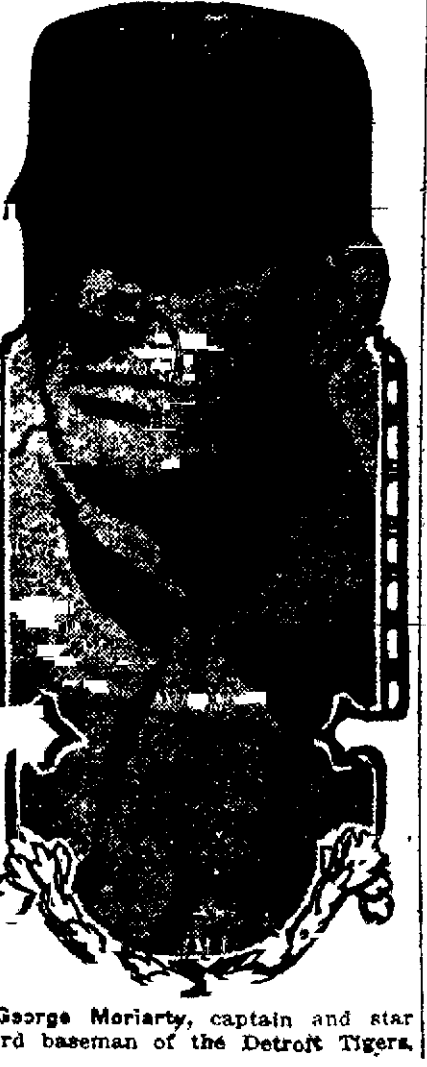
Mrs. Chisholm, donor of the cup, also came in on the tie match. The three ended the rounds with scores of 56. But Mrs. Chisholm withdrew, and left the field to Mrs. Davis and Mrs. Shearer.

In playing off the first round, Mrs. Davis and Mrs. Shearer tied again with 29 and another round was necessary to decide. This resulted in a victory for Mrs. Davis, 21 to 31. Mrs. Davis, in the last two rounds, made the score of 56, which she made in the previous match. Here are the other scores:

Miss Delafield, 57, Mrs. Harmon, 58, Mrs. Perkins and Miss Dickerman, 59, Mrs. Brown, 60, Mrs. Van Dier, Mrs. Hodgeth, Mrs. Lunt, Mrs. Gilden, Mrs. Newbold, 61, Mrs. Blackman, 62, Mrs. Walker, Miss Kyle and Mrs. Tucker, 64.

Evans Will Meet Martin.

MANCHESTER, Vt., Sept. 23.—The elimination process of match play in the Equinox cup golf tournament at the Ekwinox Country club today left Charles Evans, Jr., of Edgewater, and F. A. Martin of Ekwinox, for the final round, which will be played Monday.



George Moriarty, captain and star third baseman of the Detroit Tigers.

RUBBER Costs Money

Therefore it doesn't pay to buy any more than you can help. By buying REPUBLIC TIRES you buy the best there is. ONE PLY MORE FABRIC for the corresponding size than any other make on the market, and a heavier PURE RUBBER tread. NO SAND BUSTERS; THEREFORE NO BLOWOUTS.

TALK Is Cheap


The best way to be convinced of our superior quality is to come down to our store, 17 S. CASCADE AVE., look over our samples and complete stock, then try a REPUBLIC TIRE, and be convinced.

AIR Is Free

Don't break your back by inflating your tires with a hand pump. Run down to our store and use FREE AIR. We have installed the most complete repair shop in the city. All we ask for is trial. Work guaranteed, and delivered when promised.

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17 South Cascade Ave. COLORADO SPRINGS. Telephone Main 1934.



AUTUMNAL DISPLAY

GIDDINGS BROS

You are invited to attend the

FASHION SHOW

*the event which authentically
opens the autumn season here*

*The entire week will be devoted to
special exhibits*

*of the most approved and ex-
clusive fashions in imported
and domestic millinery, wom-
en's, misses' and children's
furs, suits, coats, gowns, dress-
es, etc., fabrics, trimmings and
laces, women's furnishings,
jewelry and bags, gloves and
hosiery and correct ideas in
dress accessories of all kinds*

*You will enjoy the pleasure of seeing
and we will enjoy equally the pleasure
of showing the new season's fashions*

Exhibit hours: Mornings 9 to 12; afternoons 2 to 5



ORIGINAL IN POOR CONDITION

By HERBERT KAUFMAN.

(Copyright, 1914, by Herbert Kaufman.)

Tricksters can't survive. Cunning is a counterfeit form of ability.

Destiny and Justice, the Eternal Umpires, are always on the job.

Disastrous Conclusion of a Poker Game With Dazzling Prospects

"He couldn't eat it without butter, the other was mamma's pet. I was the only reason he was alone so from home was, because they didn't keep up with him. Oh, it was a party, all right. When I met up 'em in the suite Archie had ended for the fracas. I seen it was up 'im an' I to take possession of the factory today."

"Archie has sense enough to treat his
himself an Stubby closed the p. men
they drew to their hands and An le
bet a white chip. Stubby hrd. fi ed
his flush and he rose it, but Char v
Horse caught a pair to his threa
he put up the rest of his stack.
Mamma's. Pet threw down his pe
face up, laughing like he'd done son

Awaits your
The chance

to win anew's in sight.

Among the Brightest in the Heavens, a Thousand Times Greater Than
the Sun

same rate as that of the earth's
revolution around the sun. Re-
servations seem to indicate
rate of recession is decreasing
shall be verified by more exten-

of the Dog star with them. The heat reaching the earth from any star is so infinitesimal that it has been only recently, since the invention of an exceedingly delicate instrument called the bolometer, that it has even been perceptible.



What you have been what you
have done
Are in the sands the glass has run.
What you are now what you may be
Rests with your self-wrought destiny.
The scars of Fate are hard to bear,
But harder far than wounds to wear
Is cowardice confessed. You're
whole
And sound and sane and many a goal
Awaits your trial. Rise and fight
The chance to win anew's in sight.

News of the Week From Across the Water

By Special Cable From the International News Service

Japan Learning Cost of Being in Ranks of Modern Nations

Domestic Upheavals Threaten Because of Burden of Taxation Put Upon the People as Result of Late War With Russia

By PHILIP EVERETT.

LONDON, Sept. 23.—Far more interesting than the threatened Moroccan imbroglio is the political condition of Japan, our other ally, where the recent resignation of the Matsura ministry indicates that domestic affairs have reached a crisis.

The conclusion of the war with Russia brought great disappointment to the people because they had been promised that some of the heavy war taxes imposed should be repealed. But as Japan got no substantial indemnity from Russia this was impossible and taxation is now as high or higher than it was during the war. By retaining the war taxes, including an income tax of 25 per cent, the government was able to pay interest on the debt as well as to enlarge very greatly the military and naval establishments and building strategic railroad in Korea.

The government, however, is now confronted with an urgent demand for still more money from both the mil-

itary and naval departments and at the same time with a universal cry for lower taxes from all parts of the country.

The army men demand a standing army of 25 divisions, while the naval authorities ask for an additional expenditure of 400,000,000 men (\$200,000,000) to be spread over the next few years for the construction of battleships and cruisers "in order to maintain the balance of power after the completion of the Panama canal." These demands Prince Katsura found it impossible to satisfy and his resignation followed.

Under the new cabinet it seems almost certain that the sinking fund for the paying of the debt, will have to be abandoned and that the taxation in Japan must continue to increase. As socialism is rapidly growing stronger in the country this will undoubtedly mean serious domestic upheavals and flights. Japan will have her first lesson in learning what it costs to enter among the ranks of modern civilized nations.

Kaiser Developing Love for Oratory, Using Many Themes

BERLIN, Sept. 23.—A little over a year ago the kaiser, startled Germany and Europe with his "divine right" manifesto at Königsberg. August and September seem indeed to be his "open season" for speech-making for hardly a day has passed lately without an outburst of imperial eloquence.

The kaiser's infinite variety does not waver with the years. The achievements of the kaiser as a mother; the importance of trade and industry for the fatherland's weal; the "bitter need" of a still stronger fleet; the necessity of greater temperance among university students; the glories of agriculture as the backbone of the state; the nation's pride in the port of Hamburg; the desire of the kaiser to place his sons in the service of the country—these are some of the themes on which he has waxed eloquent during his strenuous traveling and reviewing throughout Prussia.

There is no doubt that William is himself again.

MONARCH'S TIP TO WAITER CAUSES MUCH AMUSEMENT

VIENNA, Sept. 20.—A monarch's gift to a waiter of a half-penny has created much amusement in Budapest, where tips are given to omnibus conductors.

Waiters at the Budapest station buffet, accustomed to small gratuities from hurrying travelers, were discussing politics and reading newspapers on Friday when the stationmaster came up with important news. A royal train, conveying Peter of Serbia and many members of his household, to St. Petersburg, would make a halt at Budapest.

The prospect of seeing royal personages and the possibility of serving them with refreshments brightened up the whole staff, who began a keen debate on who should serve the king. With the arrival of the royal train, the head waiter decided the dispute by electing to serve the royal party himself, purely on the ground of seniority. It was a hot day, and after the usual presentations to foreign consuls, King Peter said he would like a glass of beer. The beer was brought, and after King Peter had drunk it, he turned to the court marshal and whispered to him: "The court marshal advanced, and, after ascertaining the cost of beer in Budapest, handed a coin to the waiter."

A member of the staff of a local paper began to interview the head waiter by consulting him, when his remarks were cut short. The waiter opened his palm and displayed a Heller piece, the smallest copper coin in Austria-Hungary, and the equivalent of an American cent.

DOG PERFORMS DIFFICULT FLAT MOUNTAIN CLIMBING

GENEVA, Sept. 23.—A splendid Alpine feat has just been accomplished by an English bulldog named Bobby.

The Marquis and Marquise de Charette of Paris, accompanied by a guide, left Interlaken to make the ascent of the Jungfrau, taking the funicular up to the Wismer station, where they were surprised to find that Bobby, who had been left at the hotel, had followed the funicular up the steep slopes and found them.

The dog refused to leave his master and mistress, and accompanied them to the summit of the Jungfrau (13,670 feet).

When the Marquis and Marquise de Charette returned to Interlaken yesterday they had a certificate drawn up in favor of Bobby, showing that the dog had really and "legally" ascended the Jungfrau.

LONDONERS NEED NO LONGER BE ASHAMED

May Now Point With Pride to Their Magnificent New Academy of Music

LONDON, Sept. 23.—After tomorrow London, the most unmusical of all cities in Europe, will have a new and splendid academy of music situated near Regents park, in the very heart of the city. Hitherto Londoners blushed with shame when asked by foreigners where their academy of music was, for they had to point to a dingy little house in an obscure street where the work of an academy has been carried on in a half-hearted way since March, 1922.

The new building is of magnificent proportions and is one of the very few beautiful buildings in our ugly stone desert. Its entrance hall is not the least imposing feature, with its columns and walls of white veined marble. The concert hall, which occupies a separate wing, has a wagon roof of ferro-concrete. There are green rooms under the orchestra, and above the vestibule is a gallery with separate staircases.

As in the old establishment, the requirements of the students in the way of luncheons, etc., will be taken into consideration, special facilities being provided for this department.

Mirage Is Unusual Phenomenon Seen in Heart of London

LONDON, Sept. 23.—The unusual spectacle of a mirage, generally associated with an African desert, was seen today from one of the very busiest of London's street crossings—the junction of the Strand, Northumberland avenue, and Whitehall.

The mirage was in the hall, and could be seen through the admiralty archway from the corner of the pavement outside Drimmond's bank, or from any point between there and the Strand.

At these standpoints the eye is almost on a level with the ground under the new archway, through which the new drive slopes slightly downwards to the point where the road from the Norsegards parade joins it.

Here could be seen a beautiful, cool-looking shimmering pool right across the roadway and side paths. The trees on either side of the avenue, were mirrored quivering on its waters. The reflections of pedestrians crossing the road, and approaching and receding vehicles, appeared on its surface.

As the tired horses in cabs and carriages came down the broad road from the palace it looked as though they would cool their hot hoofs splashing through the water, and as if the taxicabs would dash through, throwing up spray on either side.

But nothing happened and men, horses and motors came through to the other side on dry land, and the "water" was proved to be merely an optical illusion.

CHURCHILL SPENDS TIME BUILDING SAND CASTLES

LONDON, Sept. 23.—Released from the cares of the home office, Winston Churchill has been thoroughly enjoying a seaside visit at Broadstairs, Kent.

With Mrs. Churchill, his two children and Lord Lytton, the home secretary has daily passed many hours on the sands at Joss Gap, near Broadstairs.

With the aid of a child's spade, Mr. Churchill, exercising his military knowledge, found considerable amusement in building stout fortifications and sand castles for the edification of his children.

All the members of the party have bathed daily in the sea, motoring out from the Grand hotel to Joss Gap, early every morning for the purpose.



LADY LEITH OF FYVIE

LONDON, Sept. 23.—Lady Leith of Fyvie, formerly Miss Marie Louise January of St. Louis, has foregone the usual retirement to her Scottish estates for the hunting season, and, with her husband, has inaugurated a new way to pass the time between the close of the summer season and the opening of the winter round of gayeties. She has gathered together a formidable company of peers and peeresses and is cruising among the Scottish isles.

When the guests have tired of their aquatic entertainment, Lady Leith will open the halls of the Fyvie castle in Aberdeen and welcome them in a series of late hunting season entertainments that will last until the elite begin to flock to London for the season.

Guests at Hotel Keep Quiet in Morning That Famous Man May Sleep

PARIS, Sept. 23.—Gabriele d'Annunzio, who seems now to have definitely chosen France as his place of sojourn, is residing at Ardechoin. He sits down to work every evening after dinner and continues his labors the whole of the night. For this reason the hotel which he inhabits is kept quiet until the midday meal that the novelist may repair his forces by slumber. The guests have readily accepted the position.

"Hush," says the scandalized mother to her noisy offspring, "you will wake the master."

The hotel-keeper moves cautiously amongst talkative groups to ask them to respect the rest time of the great man.

Attention, as a whole is delighted at the presence of the author, and the latter apparently delights in his own presence, for he has said the most obliging things about the local climate.

POPE'S HEALTH DIRECTS ATTENTION TO COLLEGE

ROME, Sept. 23.—In view of the varying state of the Pope's health, interest attaches to the present constitution of the Sacred college.

At the conclave at which Pius X. was elected, there were 62 princes of the church present, two being absent. One of these has recently died, the cardinal archbishop of Sydney. The present number of cardinals is 48. There are two Irishmen dignified with the red hat—Cardinal Logue and Cardinal Gibbons. Belgium and Portugal have each a representative, Germany has two—the prince bishop of Breslau and the archbishop of Cologne. America is likewise represented by two—Dr. Gibbons and Monsignor Alcovero of Rio de Janeiro. France sends three and Spain four. Austria-Hungary sends five, and the others are Italians.

The house stood, still stands, at the corner of the Rue St. Denis and the Rue de la Roquette, a short alley not far from the church of St. Merri, and also near the Fountain of the Innocents. This ancient edifice, however, is about to be pulled down to make room for a wider thoroughfare, and modern buildings, and M. Cain has tended to claim the relic of old Paris that would otherwise have perished.

Shop and house signs still abound in France, tentatively, funny, or philosophic, but, naturally, in these days of clearly named and numbered streets, their mission in life has been lost.



The three sons of the German crown prince and princesses, to whom a fourth is expected to be added soon, taken after personal experiments in hairdressing in the nursery. On the left is Prince Louis Ferdinand, in the middle is Prince Louis Ferdinand, and on the right is Prince Louis Ferdinand.

AWAKENING IS NOT AT ALL PLEASANT

Germans Forced to Accept Belief That Diplomats Made Stupid Blunder

By FREDERICK VERNER.

BERLIN, Sept. 23.—One of the most unpleasant surprises of the junkies of Germany have had for years was the fact revealed by the recent French naval review at Toulon that, thanks to the wonderful activity of M. Delcasse, the French navy is ready for war at a moment's notice, and that even without the hoped-for assistance of England, France would be able to keep open all the important ports of the country. With the assurance of the English prime minister, that France could rely on England in case of a German attack, the new famous "coup d'Agadir" appears to everybody here to have been the most stupid attempt of bluff German diplomacy has ever tried. And having exhausted this vocabulary in showing England nearly all the newspapers of the country are now telling the government in plain words that it never had the faintest chance of success.

The attitude of the German people in pacificatory. First of all the socialists do not want war, and, thanks to the influence among the young men of the country, the government would have found serious difficulty in mobilizing an army for a war in which Germany was the aggressor. Secondly, Germany is not loved in Europe and, in case of a war, she would not dare withdraw her troops from the Russian and Austrian frontier, nor even from the German-Polish provinces. Even Belgium at the informal request of France put her formidable fortresses at Liege, Namur and Ostende in a state of active defence and made every preparation for the reception of a British fleet in the event of an outbreak of hostilities.

When it is remembered that Germans have lost by depreciation in stocks on the Berlin bourse since the "Panther" was sent to Agadir, more money than the profits of German traders in Morocco in 20 years, it is small wonder that the government feels exceedingly uncomfortable and realizes that even as an attempt to influence the coming elections, the Morocco venture has been an absolute and crushing failure.

CENTURIES-OLD SIGN IS INSTALLED IN A MUSEUM

By GEORGE DUFRESNE.

PARIS, Sept. 23.—M. George Cain has added a "chat noir" to the Cat havalot museum. This is not the animal that hangs above the entrance of the "cabaret" of that name—the house of entertainment in which Maurice Denny, now an Académicien, made his debut as poet and songwriter. The Black Cat that has been raised to the honor of the museum was merely the sign that has hung for two centuries above the door of a confectioner, who, in the eighteenth century was Queen Marie Antoinette's chocolate maker and peppermint confectioner. The same house was partitioned later by the Empress Josephine, and in one of its first floor rooms the playwright Eugene Scribe was born in 1801.

The house stood, still stands, at the corner of the Rue St. Denis and the Rue de la Roquette, a short alley not far from the church of St. Merri, and also near the Fountain of the Innocents. This ancient edifice, however, is about to be pulled down to make room for a wider thoroughfare, and modern buildings, and M. Cain has tended to claim the relic of old Paris that would otherwise have perished.

Shop and house signs still abound in France, tentatively, funny, or philosophic, but, naturally, in these days of clearly named and numbered streets, their mission in life has been lost.



HAMMERSTEIN IN STONE

LONDON, Sept. 23.—Oscar Hammerstein has succeeded in making the newspapers print things about him and his opera house. One of them has just discovered that, in stone, over the central portal of his opera house, so conspicuously placed that no eye can escape it, is a magnificent carved head of the impresario-architect. So the newspaper prints a photograph—not of the opera house, but of the monument.

The most surprising thing about the monument is that Hammerstein did not know anything about it. That is to say, he didn't know the workmen were going to carve his beaming face and stick it up there for everyone to see.

"I was abroad for three weeks," he explained today, "and the masons did it while I was away. When I came back, I had the tarpaulin pulled off and looked, and there it was! At first I thought it was Shakespeare, but the stone contractor said it was me; he said it was meant as a compliment to me. It looks all right, anyhow."

Food War Will Be Carried Into Paris During Winter

By GEORGE DUFRESNE.

PARIS, Sept. 23.—The housewives of northern France, in revolt against the high prices of provisions, remind one of the market women of Paris besieging the court of Versailles for bread. It is a perilous state of things when French women take to violence. One virago is a match for six soldiers. The food problem is a very serious one. A Normandy woman just returned from a visit to her native place told me today that you could not get butter under 60 cents a pound and that new laid eggs were 10 cents each. There is no water and no pasture. The poor cattle are suffering miserably.

These conditions are not confined to the north, but, reported last week, of violence will surely extend to other countries. This is why the epidemic departments.

The gravity of the situation in the north consists chiefly in that part of France being the center of industries. The miners of the Pas de Calais form a total of 100,000 men. The iron and steel workers of Saint-Quentin, Maubeuge, and Valenciennes are not only affiliated to, but compose the strength of the revolutionary labor confederation, whose headquarters are at Paris: Citizen Xvetot, the confederation chief, is on the spot, working up a movement of united action amongst the metallurgists, the miners and the dockers.

It is to be a food war and, if all goes well, it is to be carried on in Paris in the coming winter.

Hold Robber Hoodwinks Rich Victims by Sheer Impudence

Caught Time and Again While Ransacking Homes, He Passes Himself Off as Workman—Rebukes Servants for Carelessness

BERLIN, Sept. 23.—In the records of impudence a high place will always be taken by a mechanic named Walter Doring, who has just fallen into the hands of the Potsdam police. It was his custom to walk into the houses of the wealthy as if he belonged to them, and appropriate any little valuable he happened to see lying about. If he met anyone he stated that he had come to look at the gas meter, or repair the electric light, or take measurements for a new carpet, or for any other purpose which the special circumstances of the case rendered plausible.

On no fewer than 80 occasions this trick was successful, and the establishments which suffered from his visitation included the chancellor's palace, the official residence of the minister of finance and the Austrian embassy. His appearance at the chancellor's residence caused a considerable outcry, and it was even suggested that he must have been the agent of a foreign power in search of diplomatic secrets. At the finance minister's he was discovered by a servant in the plate room, and he completely took away the breath of the unfortunate menial by roundly abusing him for having left unlocked the door of so important an apartment.

Even after this incident Doring did not immediately leave the premises, but found his way into the house-keeper's room, where he picked up a purse containing considerable money. On one occasion he put his head into a dining room, where a whole family was seated at the table. He apologized for disturbing the meal and asked to be directed to the attic, where he wanted to do some repairs to the roof. The information he asked for was readily given, and he thus obtained access to the servants' quarters and was able to bolt with their savings.

PARIS LANDLORDS BAR FAMILIES

Workman and Eight Children Forced to Sleep in Town Hall as Result

PARIS, Sept. 23.—The league of big families, which gained so much popular sympathy two or three months ago when they organized a meeting on the Esplanade des Invalides, is loud in protest against Parisian proprietors who refuse to let their apartments to some cases to families of two or three children. At Asnières, just outside Paris, a workman was given notice to leave the house he occupied; owing to his having eight children. Since then he has been unable to find another home, as everywhere he is met with the reply that "The proprietors will not have children in the house." The family has therefore been obliged to sleep wherever they best could, and for the last few nights have been put at the town hall.

The other day they were escorted by several inkabants through the streets of Asnières in order to find shelter, and whenever the caretaker of a house refused to let he was received with a storm of insults, and in some cases the proprietors themselves were roughly handled. But the day ended without any abode having been found, and the workman and his family were obliged to go back to the town hall for the night.

A collection made during their march amounted to nearly \$15 and the father immediately sent half of the sum to the town hall, the breadwinner of a family who some time ago was expelled from his house at Puteaux, and who has not yet succeeded in finding a proprietor willing to let a house to him.

BETEL CHEWING PABIT GROWING AMONG SIAMESE

PEKIN, Sept. 23.—The Siamese, and especially the women, are addicted to betel chewing, the area palms and the betel pepper vine being conspicuous in Siamese gardens. The green leaf of the betel pepper, smeared with redlime, together with tobacco, catechu, and the area nut, make up the ingredients used in betel chewing. Unable to produce enough betel nuts for home consumption, Siam last year imported from India, Singapore and Java 8,288,416 lbs. An attempt has been made to introduce American chewing gum as a substitute, but the demand for this is as yet small.

FORTUNE FROWNS ON

(Continued from Page 21.)

had to call, and he showed down a flush. He'd drawn to a ace, king. "I put it to you if there was anything in that to discourage a poker player. It was a lot of course, but you don't throw away a case of wine just 'cause you happen to spill a glass, do you?" I kept on playing.

Mamma's Pet was playing right along on a system of his own, that would have put him out of the game if he hadn't had A-1 credit downstairs. He came in every time, whether he had anything or not, and looked to the draw to make good. Naturally I wasn't much afraid of him, so when Charley Horse and Stubby were raising each other, an' me with a ace full pat, I let 'em fight it out, comin' in when it come to me, an' notin' with some satisfaction that Mamma's Pet was stayin' right along, too.

There was several millions in the pot, I guess, when it come to the draw, an' Mamma's Pet took three cards. The others took two apiece and I put up my pile.

I had about \$1,000 left after that, for Mamma's Pet didn't have enough in front of him to tap me, but he caught two more six spots to his pair in the draw.

An' then, Oh, slush! what's the use o' particulars? Charley Horse got the thousand in the next deal, an' I reckon they're still playin'. I borrowed a dollar for breakfast from the bar-

Measures to Combat Cholera in Turkey Causing Disruption

By FREDERICK VERNER.

BERLIN, Sept. 23.—In Turkey a cabinet crisis is possible owing to a multitude of causes.

A difference of opinion has become manifest between the grand vizier, Hakkî Fasha, and the minister for the interior, Hallî Bey, in regard to the measures sought by the new prefect of Constantinople, Hussein Kiazim Bey, to combat the cholera outbreak.

Hussein Kiazim, a courageous and energetic man, wished to do all in his power to check the progress of the epidemic, which is becoming acute. He placed the situation before the mayors and municipal councilors, the majority of whom are incapable of doing this. Hussein Kiazim demanded that the municipal corporations should be dissolved at once and new elections held. The councilors, who are, generally speaking, wealthy men, protested against this advice. The grand vizier supported their protest, while Hallî Bey and public opinion generally were on the side of the prefect.

The prefect, although he has virtually resigned, continues his efforts to fight the cholera outbreak, paying personal visits to the hospitals and the infected districts every day.

ART SOCIETY OF PARIS IS RAISING STANDARD

PARIS, Sept. 23.—The committee of the Société Nationale des Beaux Arts is about to meet to elect a president. M. Roll's term of office expires this year. Since the famous recession which gave us the Champs de Mars salon 20 years ago, the young society has only had four presidents, of whom Meissonnier was the first, the great Puvion de Lavallan was the second, Carotus Duran the third, and M. Roll, the outgoing president, the fourth. M. Roll will probably be asked to run a third time, but in the event of his refusing an enormous and delicate task, his successor will, in all probability, be either M. Roll or Albert Besnard.

The committee is anxious to make some changes this year in their organization, with the object of raising the standard of their annual exhibition. The two rival salons are now held side by side in the immense Grand Palais, and many people are of the opinion that the one is an academic and stultified as the other.

The Beaux Arts has the reputation, of course, of being more cordial to new men and new formulae than the older Société Artistes Français, and the more advanced of the associates are anxious to carry their eclecticism to still greater lengths.

M. Matisse exhibits at the Beaux Arts, but up to the present the "ecubistes" have not found admittance, and they complain bitterly of the fact.

TERRIBLE VENGEANCE TAKEN ON GAMBLERS IN PORTUGAL

LISEON, Sept. 23.—The annual fair held recently at Rio-Marion was the scene of a terrible outrage. Two men opened a gambling salon, and soon it was crowded with people staking their money at roulette. It was noticed that the table almost invariably won, in time the salon owners had amassed a considerable sum.

It then dawned on the people that they were being cheated, and their rage knew no bounds. The crowd furiously attacked the booth owners and beat them without mercy. They also attacked their wives and children. By the time the police arrived one man was already dead and the other in a desperate condition. Meantime the crowd had secured over \$10,000 dollars, of which they had been robbed at the tables and the salon was in flames.

Engineers in Zurich report, after careful examination, that sufficient electric power could be developed from the waterfalls of the Alps to run the railways of Switzerland.

Now The States Go After The "Gun Man"

New York will keep track of Fire Arms from the Day of Sale Till They Go to the Scrap Heap

It is a perfectly safe assumption that there are half a million lawbreakers of a single type in New York City alone at the present moment, and if the same ratio holds good in New York State, which will this number would come close to the million mark.

Police authorities have estimated that every sixth man in New York City carried a revolver about with him at his work; and while one might feel the pockets every person he met in a day on upper Broadway Fifth Avenue without discovering a masked "gun" deficiency would be more than overcome by touching the pockets and blouses of the downtown tenement districts where the large foreign populations are clustered. In such districts to go unarmed is not at all fair, and the possession of a revolver in emergencies enables the possessor to reverse the aphorism to read "valor is the better part of discretion," even though police nab the gun man at the end of a good job.

New York's new anti-weapon law, introduced and passed through the Legislature by Senator Timothy Sullivan, owes its inception and enactment to the ability of State and city authorities to curb in any way that portion of the criminal element which is "black on the draw." Being unable to make men stop carrying revolvers, the State of New York, through its Legislature, came very close to making it illegal to them. Of course, that is stretching a point, for law does not go that far. But guns and cocaine are in almost the same category. A hardware firm, selling goods house or any other concern dealing in arms has to have a license permitting them to sell revolvers; pawnshops may loan money on a man's riding irons if they care to do so, but they cannot unredemmed revolvers without taking out the same license that the sporting goods house does, and then a purchaser of a revolver must be registered, just as a purchaser of cocaine on a doctor's prescription must sign the druggist's poison book.



ADVOCATES of State rights and individual liberties question the constitutionality of this law, read other eminent lawyers and the District Attorney's office uphold the validity of the measure.

Southern States which have waged war on "gun men" for years can afford to smile at the necessity of a similar campaign in the largest city in the country. A campaign that has resulted in a law more drastic than has been put on the statute books by any State in the Union. Theoretically the country is divided into the districts where individual armament is expected in greater proportion, for the communities have inadequate police protection, or none at all in the majority of cases.

Tenancy in a modern New York apartment with police streets on every side, except in the more remote districts, has not insured the safety of the tenant owner, hence the very general resort to the carrying of firearms.

But here the State of New York steps in and with the enactment of its drastic anti-weapon law gives it a misdemeanor for a householder to have a revolver in his residence or apartment. To carry a revolver about the streets has required a special police permit for many decades; to own and keep one in the home requires a State permit of an exactly similar kind.

And while the normal good citizen who feels need of a "gun" at home and has no reason for fear, ashamed of having one there may obtain a permit, number a small firearm within the four walls of domicile, the vicious element who have more frequent professional need of weapons will continue to keep them without a State permit and carry them into action when a criminal occasion demands their use.

But that is getting away from the burglar, and the burglar is most essential on the scene at this moment. The burglar entering the home of an unlicensed revolver owner finds himself facing a fellow criminal. The burglar can shoot or intimidate and add but a jot to the sentence he would receive under ordinary circumstances, unless he happened to kill his man, in which event he would go to the electric chair or get a shrewd lawyer to keep him out.

But let the houseowner fire his unlicensed pistol and wound the burglar. Then the police will come with no words on their breath about the gallant and daring defender of a home. A wounded burglar is prima facie evidence against the houseowner. And a ragged hole and blood are fair indication of the presence of a revolver. A young bride's biscuits might cause

severe bruises but they do not puncture the skin from the outside, at least.

Confronted by a wounded burglar as animate testimony the police, under the law, must arrest the man who shot him.

With this situation by way of example, it is safe to predict that there will be as many violators of the law as there are of the laws against Sunday liquor selling, or the non-prohibitory prohibition laws of Maine.

THE new law affects every person who is interested in the manufacture or sale or who owns any of the specified weapons. It is a most carefully drawn measure, and the city and State authorities believe that its scope is wide enough to cover every case involving the carrying of concealed weapons.

For instance, Section 1,898 of the new law deals with the making and disposing of such dangerous weapons as cannot have any legitimate use. It provides that after September 1 it will be a misdemeanor for any person to manufacture, or cause to be manufactured, or sell or keep for sale, to offer, give, or dispose of a blackjack, bludgeon, sandbag, sandclub, billy, slungshot, metal knuckles, etc., to any other person.

Then, going on to consider persons less than 16 years of age, it makes it a misdemeanor to sell, loan, lease, offer, or give them any gun, revolver, pistol, or other firearm, or any air gun, spring gun or other weapon in which the propelling force is air or a spring. Moreover, to give or loan them any toy pistol in which loaded or blank cartridges may be used, or cartridges and ammunition of any kind, will also be a misdemeanor.

Section 1,897, which deals with the carrying of dangerous weapons, reads:

"A person who attempts to use against another, or who carries, or possesses, any instrument or weapon of the kind commonly known as a blackjack, slungshot, billy, sandclub, sandbag, metal knuckles or bludgeon, or who, with intent to use the same unlawfully against another, carries or possesses a dagger, dirk, dangerous knife, razor, stiletto, or any other dangerous or deadly instrument or weapon, is guilty of a felony."

"Any person under the age of 16 years, who shall have, carry, or have in his possession any of the articles named or described in the last section, which it is forbidden therein to offer, sell, loan, lease or give to him, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor."

Further on is a clause that, the police say, gives promise of going a long way toward eradicating the concealed weapon evil. It makes it necessary for all persons over 16 years of age to have a written license, issued by the proper authorities, if they wish to carry any firearm of a size that may be concealed on the person. Even to have in his possession such a weapon without a license will render a man guilty of a misdemeanor, and to carry it without a license will be a felony. A specially stringent clause relates to alleys. It is:

"Any person not a citizen of the United States, who shall have or carry firearms or any dangerous or deadly weapon in any public place, or at any time, shall be guilty of a felony."

Several arrests have been made that come under this clause and prisoners sentenced.

It is, however, stipulated that none of these provisions shall affect firearms that are being transported as merchandise, nor public officers whose duties necessarily require the carrying of weapons.

Weapons, the possession of which has been proved to be unlawful, must be surrendered to the sheriff of the county or the head of the police force to be destroyed or rendered useless. The section governing the sale of revolvers and other firearms has been so drawn as to make it possible to identify the original owner of any firearm that may figure in a crime, and deals with every phase of the situation. Here it is:

"Every person selling a pistol, revolver, or other firearm of a size, which may be concealed upon the person, whether such seller is a retail dealer, pawnbroker, or otherwise, shall keep a register in which shall be entered at the time of sale, the date of sale, name, age, occupation, and residence of every purchaser of such a pistol, revolver, or other firearm, together with the caliber, make, model, manufacturer's number, or other marks of identification on such pistol, revolver, or other firearm."

"Such person shall also, before delivering the same

to the purchaser, require such purchaser to produce a permit for possessing or carrying the same as required by law, and shall also enter in such register the date of such permit, the number thereon, if any, and the name of the magistrate or other officer by whom the same was issued.

"Every person who shall fail to keep a register and to enter therein the facts required by this section, or who shall fail to exact the production of a permit to possess or carry such pistol, revolver, or other firearm, if such permit is required by law, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor. Such register shall be open at all reasonable hours for the inspection of any peace officer."

"Every person becoming the lawful possessor of such a pistol, revolver, or other firearm, who shall sell, give, or transfer the same to another person without first notifying the police authorities, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor. This section shall not apply to wholesale dealers."

And thus would gun-fanning become one of the extinct arts in the East were it not for one important condition:

The would-be possessor of a gun may escape all of the burdens laid upon him by this law except the punishment for having unlicensed firearms—by spending a block for a ferry ride to the conveniently neighboring State of New Jersey, where anything from an air to an elephant gun may be purchased without restrictions.

Good on Both Sides

I HAVE fallen heir to an ancient colored messenger who has a remarkable military record," said Representative Francis of the Fourth Ohio District. "Just as soon as I was assigned to my new office he came in and introduced himself, and to satisfy himself further in my regard informed me that he came from 'old Democratic stock'."

"Ah has a fine record in duh Confederate army," he said, "cause Ah went to wah gulf mah young mastah an' fit all thu it wif him."

"But," I argued, "if you have such a fine Confederate record, how on earth did you manage to get a job under the Republicans here in the House office building?"

"Oh, you see, boss, Ah has a Union army rekord, too."

"A Union army rekord?" I echoed. "How did you get that?"

"Well, hits lak disaway, esp'n. Long towahd de end of de wah Ah goes ova to de Yanks."

"Then you are a turncoat?" I asked.

"No, sah, Ah ain't dat," he replied. "Ah was ketchef and twant no way 't git back to de Confederates. Doan you see, boss, dey ain't no way yons kin look at me but what Ah'm a good No'thuner, and a good S'uthern nighah."

None of His Business

AMONG the passengers in one of the cars of a train running between Springfield and Boston was a nervous little old man, who evinced a keen interest in a sinister-looking person who took a seat beside him.

"How do you do?" said the nervous little old man to the sinister-looking person.

"Now what might your name be? Do you live in Boston or beyond?"

"What business is it of yours where I live or who I am?" growled the other.

"Strictly speaking, it ain't none of my business," admitted the old gentleman mildly, "but it's jess like this: I've got a cousin in this part of the State that I've never seen, and I've always thought I might come upon him some time jess by asking folks their name and so on."

Rank in Kentucky

"YES, sir," the Kentuckian said as they sat by the stove, "you can tell a man's rank in this State thesly: If you see a man with his feet on top of the stove, he's a general; if his feet is on that rail air way up, he's a colonel, and if he keeps them on the floor, he's a major."

"Ah, yes," his companion said, "that's good as far as it goes, but how are you going to distinguish a captain or lieutenant?"

"Stranger, we don't go no lower than major in Kentucky."

GIVING THE PARIS "WIDOW" A NEW BOARDING HOUSE

THE Paris guillotine was stealthily and secretly moved across Paris the other day and the Apaches knew nothing about it. They usually make it their business to know everything that guillotine does, but this time they were caught napping.

During the past thirty years this grim instrument of death has been harbored in a dirty tumble-down in the Rue de la Folie-Regnault, from which it taken out only on those dubious occasions when a malefactor was to have his head cut off. Every one in Paris has known that it was there and many have watched the dark little street hoping for chance to destroy the machine which has made an of so many of their companions. But one day it found to have disappeared, and none of them discovered its new quarters until a few days ago, it was made public by the police that the guillotine was henceforth to be kept in the "Prison of la Folie," outside of which all the Paris executions take place.

The authorities had been careful not to let the removal become known, for the Apaches are really beings and the guillotine is not popular. The fate of the French capital have a whole-souled longing for anything that suggests law or punishment, guillotine is the symbol of everything they hate, the police feared that a sanguinary demonstration might result if they attempted to parade the machine through the streets in broad daylight. It takes very to start a mob in Paris and a mob composed of Apaches is something to avoid whenever possible. They have had encounters with these demonstration gatherings before and know them well.

Last year a policeman made the fatal mistake of arresting a man without being sure that he had committed a crime. The accused was acquitted and sworn as he left the courtroom that he would get even. He became the avowed enemy not only of the officer who had arrested him, but of the police in general. One night he was sitting at one of the rickety tables in the Caveau des Innocents, drinking with some of his fellow Apaches and brooding over the wrongs which the police had done him. Suddenly he rose, snatching his half-finished glass of absinthe to the floor, and drew a pistol from his pocket.

"I shall shoot the first policeman who enters that door, no matter who he is," he said to his companions. The police make the rounds of all the cafes in the vicinity of the markets two or three times each night and it was certain that one would soon enter the Caveau des Innocents. A few of the man's comrades tried to dissuade him, but he shook them off and took his stand facing the doorway, which was at the head of a short flight of steps. Suddenly the door opened. A gust of wind came down the steps sending the tobacco smoke swirling across the room in a series of eddies. All eyes peered into the darkness at the head of the stairs. A gold button glittered in the flickering lamplight. There was a flash, the crack of a pistol which was deafening in the small room, and a policeman fell headlong down the steps. By a strange coincidence he was the same one who had indirectly arrested the Apache.

Three officers who had been standing outside heard the shot and rushed into the cafe before the smoke had had time to clear away. They seized the murderer, overpowered him and led him away to jail before his astonished companions could come to his aid. Later the man was tried, convicted and sentenced to be guillotined.

EXECUTIONS are required by law to be public in Paris and consequently there was no way to prevent the guilty man's associates from being present, but every precaution was taken to have a strong guard of soldiers on hand to quell any demonstration which might be started. The guillotine was hauled from its shed and set up in the middle of the Boulevard Arago just at the entrance of the prison. Both ends of the street were roped off and the soldiers lined up inside.

The execution took place at 4 o'clock in the morning, but the crowd began to gather the night before the moment they saw the scaffold being put up. All the prisoner's former comrades were there scattered about in the crowd. At last the prisoner was brought out of the prison and led up the steps of the scaffold.

The mob waited quietly while he was strapped to the plank beneath the sharp steel blade. There was a slight commotion as the people stood on tiptoe to see, when M. Deibler, the executioner, mounted the platform. Then he pressed the button and the knife fell with a hissing sound followed by a thud as it struck the block beneath.

At that moment a shot rang out from the crowd followed by two or three others. As many policemen who had been standing near the guillotine fell to the ground severely wounded. The soldiers lowered their bayonets and charged the mob which fell back in confusion. Under cover of the excitement the Apaches fled and no one was arrested. It was a very roundabout but nevertheless a sure way they had got revenge both for themselves and their comrade.

It is little wonder that the police have a whole-some respect for the ways of the Apaches and that they deemed it wise to move the guillotine secretly at night.

In the slang of the Paris underworld, the guillotine is known as the "Widow," and all those who have come under its knife are said to have received her "red kiss" or to have "spit in the basket," on account of the wicker basket which is placed in front of it to receive the head. M. Anatole Deibler, the executioner has been given the mock noble title of "Monsieur de Paris." There is a venerable white horse, whose sole occupation for many years has been to draw the "Widow" from her home in the Rue de la Folie-Regnault to the place of execution on the Boulevard Arago. The measured gait with which he hauls the "Widow" to her place of business struck the Apaches' sense of humor so forcibly that they sarcastically nicknamed him "Monsieur de la Folie." This horse has gone with the guillotine to more commodious and convenient quarters in the "Prison de la Sante."

The reason for moving the "Widow" is not only because the shed where she has hitherto been kept was in bad condition, but because it was too far from the place of execution. It attracted too much attention to drag the guillotine across half of Paris every time a death sentence was to be carried out. It was like announcing to the Apaches that there was an excellent opportunity to start a riot. So they have moved it to where "Cleave-the-Air" now has only the prison yard to traverse on execution day.

The old quarters were more convenient in one respect, however. The shed was next door to M. Deibler's house. It was his workshop, in fact. Here the

headman and his staff have assembled many a death machine which has been ordered from abroad from time to time. Only a short time ago one was ordered from China and M. Deibler was directed by the government to have it made. He has his troubles in getting workmen who are willing to manufacture such an instrument, though, and is obliged to resort to all sorts of ruses to get the work done.

It has been his custom to have the various parts of the instrument made separately by different carpenters working independently, so that if shall not be known what they are making. Each one is given a pattern of the piece of wood or iron wanted and he makes it, little thinking that it is part of a guillotine.

SENATOR PENROSE, chairman of the Committee on Finance, said in Washington of a movement he disliked.

"These people are overzealous. They try to do too much. Such people always fail."

"They fail like the foreign grocer who came to Philadelphia. He got on all right in Philadelphia, but as he lived in an Irish neighborhood, he thought he'd have more success if he changed his German accent for an Irish one. He thought then that his Irish neighbors would take him for one of themselves."

"It was a Sunday morning that he decided to adopt this change. He had set out for a walk, and, a couple of blocks from his shop, he accosted an Irish policeman. 'By jabs, officer,' he said, 'gan you dell me der way to der Manayunk trolley car, eh?'"

"The officer, who prided himself on being a linguist, looked the grocer over and answered, with a good Parisian accent:

"'Oui, monsieur.'"

Attack and Defense

CRAIG BIDDLE, at a dinner in Newport, defended cosmetics and attacked scandal-mongering in one neat epigram.

An elderly matron was criticizing certain young girls for using rouge and powder in what she deemed an immodest manner.

"But," said Mr. Biddle, "those girls were educated in France, and over there, as you know, cosmetics are

looked on as necessary—the same as we look on bread and meat."

"Nevertheless," said the matron, "I have my suspicions about girls who paint like that."

"Well, as for me," the young man retorted, "I think it is far better for a lady to redder her own cheeks than to blacken other ladies' characters."

Helmed a Little

A. L. PRATCHETT, of San Juan Lodge of Elks, praised, at the Elks' reunion at Atlantic City, the beauty of the bathing beach.

"And beautiful as is this white beach," cried Mr. Pratchett, "the young girls who stroll upon it in their trim bathing dresses are even more beautiful still. They are beautiful and modest. It isn't always so abroad."

"Abroad—at Dinard—one Summer, there was a beautiful young countess, the wife of a millionaire newspaper proprietor, whose bathing dress was—well—I should hardly venture to describe it. Anthony Comstock might get after me."

"A couple of men about town were talking in shocked tones about the countess' bathing dress on the Casino terrace."

"It's shocking. It's most improper," said the first.

"But," said the second, "I can't believe that it's any worse than the dinner dress she wore at Mrs. Huguenot Hall's ball last night."

"Oh, well," said the other, "she had her diamonds."

News of the Week From Across the Water

By Special Cable From the International News Service

Japan Learning Cost of Being in Ranks of Modern Nations

Domestic Upheavals Threaten Because of Burden of Taxation Put Upon the People as Result of Late War With Russia

By PHILIP EVERETT.

LONDON, Sept. 23.—Far more interesting than the threatened outbreak of hostilities in the political condition of Japan, our other ally, where the recent resignation of the Matsui ministry indicates that domestic affairs have reached a crisis.

The conclusion of the war with Russia brought great disappointment to the people, because they had been promised that some of the heavy war taxes imposed should be repealed. But as Japan got no substantial indemnity from Russia this was impossible and taxation is now as high or higher than it was during the war. By retaining the war taxes, including an income tax of 25 per cent, the government was able to pay interest on the debt as well as to enlarge very greatly the military and naval establishments and building strategic railroad in Korea.

The government, however, is now confronted with an urgent demand for still more money from both the mili-

tary and naval departments and at the same time with a universal cry for lower taxes from all parts of the country.

The army men demand a standing army of 25 divisions, while the naval authorities ask for an additional expenditure of 400,000,000 yen (\$200,000,000) to be spread over the next five years for the construction of battleships and cruisers "in order to maintain the balance of power after the completion of the Panama canal." These demands Prince Katsura found it impossible to satisfy and his resignation followed.

Under the new cabinet it seems almost certain that the sinking fund for the paying of the debt, will have to be abandoned and that the taxation in Japan must continue to increase. As socialism is rapidly growing stronger in the country this will undoubtedly mean serious domestic upheavals and fights. Japan will have her first lesson in learning what it costs to enter among the ranks of modern civilized nations.



LADY LEITH OF FYVIE.

LONDON, Sept. 23.—Lady Leith of Fyvie, formerly Miss Marie Louise January of St. Louis, has foregone the usual retirement to her Scottish estates for the hunting season, and, with her husband, has inaugurated a new way to pass the time between the close of the summer season and the opening of the winter round of gayeties. She has gathered together a formidable company of peers and peeresses and is cruising among the Scottish Isles.

When the guests have tired of their aquatic entertainment, Lady Leith will open the halls of the Fyvie castle in Aberdein and welcome them in a series of late hunting season entertainments that will last until the elite begin to flock to London for the season.

Guests at Hotel Keep Quiet in Morning That Famous Man May Sleep

PARIS, Sept. 23.—Gabriel d'Annunzio, who seems now to have definitely chosen France as his place of sojourn, is residing at Ardenon, 15, rue de la Harpe, where he is working every evening after dinner and continuing his labors the whole of the night. For this reason the hotel which he inhabits is kept quiet until the midday meal that the novelist may repair his forces by slumber. The guests have readily accepted the condition.

"I wish," says the scandalized mother to her noisy offspring, "you will wake the master."

The hotel-keeper moves cautiously amongst the guests to ask them to respect the rest time of the great man.

Ardenon, as a whole, is delighted at the presence of the author, and the latter apparently delights in his own presence. Let him be said the most obliging things about the local climate.

POPE'S HEALTH DIRECTS ATTENTION TO COLLEGE

ROME, Sept. 23.—In view of the varying state of the Pope's health, interest attaches to the present constitution of the Sacred College.

At the conclusion at which Pius X was elected there were 62 princes of the church present, two being absent. One of these has recently died, the cardinal bishop of Sydney. The present number of cardinals is 48. There are two Irishmen dignified with the title of cardinal, Lewis and Cardinal Gibbons, Belgian and Portuguese have each a representative. Germany has two, the prince bishop of Breslau and the Archbishop of Cologne. America is likewise represented by two, Dr. Gibbons and Monsignor Altieri, of Rio de Janeiro. France sends three, and Spain four. Austria, Hungary, and the others are Italians.

LONDON, Sept. 23.—The unusual spectacle of a mirage, generally associated with an African desert, was seen today from one of the very busiest of London's street crossings—the junction of the Strand, Northumberland avenue and Whitehall.

The mirage was in the hall, and could be seen through the admiralty archway from the corner of the pavement outside Drummmond's bank, or from any point between there and the angle of Northumberland avenue and the Strand.

At these standpoints the eye is almost on a level with the ground under the new archway, through which the new drive slopes slightly downwards to the point where the road from the Horseguards parade joins it.

Here could be seen a beautiful, cool-looking shimmering pool, right across the roadway and side paths. The trees on either side of the avenue were mirrored quivering on its waters. The reflections of pedestrians crossing the road, and approaching and receding vehicles, appeared on its surface.

As the tired horses in cabs and carriages came down the broad road from the palace it looked as though they would cool their hot hoofs splashing through the water, and as if the taxicabs would dash through, throwing up spray on either side.

But nothing happened and men, horses and motors came through to the other side on dry land, and the "water" was proved to be merely an optical illusion.

CHURCHILL SPENDS TIME BUILDING SAND CASTLES

LONDON, Sept. 23.—Released from the cares of the home office, Winston Churchill has been thoroughly enjoying a seaside visit at Broadstairs, Kent.

With Mrs. Churchill, his two children and Lord Lytton, the home secretary has daily passed many hours on the sands at Joss Gap, near Broadstairs.

With the aid of a child's spade, Mr. Churchill, exercising his military knowledge, found considerable amusement in building stout fortifications and sand castles for the edification of his children.

All the members of the party have bathed daily in the sea, motoring out from the Grand hotel to Joss Gap, early every morning for the purpose.

AWAKENING IS NOT AT ALL PLEASANT

Germans Forced to Accept Belief That Diplomats Made Stupid Blunder

By FREDERICK VERNER.

BERLIN, Sept. 23.—None of the most unpleasant surprises of the day was the fact revealed by the recent French minister of foreign affairs, M. Delcasse, that the French navy is ready for war at a moment's notice, and that even without the hoped-for assistance of England, France would be able to keep open all the important ports of the country. With the assurance of the British prime minister, that France could rely on England in case of a German attack, the new famous "coup d'agadir" appears to everybody here to have been the most stupid blunder of bluff German diplomacy has ever tried. And having exhausted their vocabulary in abusing England nearly all the newspapers of the country are now telling the government in plain words that it never had the faintest chance of success.

The attitude of the German people in pacificatory. First of all the socialists do not want war, and thanks to the influence among the young men of the country, the government would have found serious difficulty in mobilizing an army for a war in which Germany was the aggressor. Secondly, Germany is not loved in Europe and, in case of a war, she would not dare withdraw her troops from the Russian and Austrian frontier, nor even from the German-Polish provinces. Even Belgium at the informal request of France put her formidable fortress at Liege, Namur and Antwerp in a state of active defense and made every preparation for the reception of a British fleet in the event of an outbreak of hostilities.

When it is remembered that Germany has lost, by depreciation in stocks on the Berlin bourse since the "Panther" was sent to Agadir, more money than the profits of German traders in Morocco in 20 years, it is small wonder that the government feels exceedingly uncomfortable and realizes that even an attempt to influence the coming elections, the Moroccan venture has been an absolute and crushing failure.

CENTURIES-OLD SIGN IS INSTALLED IN A MUSEUM

By GEORGE DUFRESNE.

PARIS, Sept. 23.—M. George Cain has added a "Chat Noir" to the Carthusian museum. This is not the animal that hangs above the entrance of the "cabaret" of that name—the house of entertainment in which Maurice Maeterlinck, now an Academician, made his debut as poet and songwriter. The Black Cat that has been raised to the honor of the museum was merely the sign that has hung for two centuries above the door of a confectioner, who, in the eighteenth century, was Queen Marie Antoinette's chocolate maker and peppermint confectioner. The same house was patronized later by the Empress Josephine, and in one of its first floor rooms the playwright Eugene Ibsen was born in 1781.

The house stood, and still stands, at the corner of the Rue St. Denis and the Rue de la Roquette, a short alley not far from the church of St. Merri, and also near the Fountain of the Innocents. This ancient edifice, however, is about to be pulled down to make room for a wider, thoroughfare and modern buildings and M. Cain has tried to gain the relic of old Paris that would otherwise have perished.

Shop and house signs still abound in France, but naturally in these days of clearly named and numbered streets, their mission in life has been lost.



HAMMERSTEIN IN STONE

LONDON, Sept. 23.—Oscar Hammerstein has succeeded in making the newspapers print things about him and his opera house. One of them has just discovered that in stone, over the central portal of his opera house, so conspicuously placed that no eye can escape it, is a magnificent carved head of the impresario-architect. So the newspaper prints a photograph—not of the opera house, but of the monument.

The most surprising thing about the monument is that Hammerstein did not know anything about it. That is to say, he didn't know the workmen were going to carve his beaming face and stick it up there for everyone to see.

"I was abroad for three weeks," he explained today, "and the masons did it while I was away. When I came back, I had the tarpaulin pulled off and looked, and there it was! At first I thought it was Shakespeare, but the stone contractor said it was me; he said it was meant as a compliment to me. It looks all right, anyhow."

Food War Will Be Carried Into Paris During Winter

By GEORGE DUFRESNE.

PARIS, Sept. 23.—The housewives of northern France, in revolt against the high prices of provisions, remain one of the market women of Paris besieging the court of Versailles for bread. It is a perilous state of things when French women take to violence. One virago is a match for six soldiers. The food problem is a very serious one. A Normandy woman just returned from a visit to her native place told the today that you could not get butter under 60 cents a pound and that new laid eggs were 10 cents each. There is no water and no pasture. The poor cattle are suffering dreadfully.

These conditions are not confined to the north, but reported all over the country. This is why the epidemic of violence is spreading.

The gravity of the situation in the north consists chiefly in that part of France being the center of industries. The miners of the Pas de Calais form a total of 100,000 men. The iron and steel workers of Saint-Quentin, Maubeuge and Valenciennes are not only affiliated to but compose the strength of the revolutionary labor confederation, whose headquarters are at Paris.

Citizen Yveret, the confederation chief, is on the spot, working up a movement of united action amongst the metallurgists, the miners and the dockers.

It is to be a food war and, if all goes well, it is to be carried on in Paris in the coming winter.

Bold Robber Hoodwinks Rich Victims by Sheer Impudence

Caught Time and Again While Ransacking Homes, He Passes Himself Off as Workman—Rebukes Servants for Carelessness

BERLIN, Sept. 23.—In the records of impudence a high place will always be taken by a mechanic named Walter Doring, who has just fallen into the hands of the Potsdam police. It was his custom to walk into the houses of the wealthy as if they belonged to him, and appropriate any little valuable he happened to see lying about. If he met anyone he stated that he had come to look at the gas meter, or replace the electric light, or take measurements for a new carpet, or for any other purpose which the special circumstances of the case rendered plausible.

On no fewer than 80 occasions this trick was successful, and the establishments which suffered from his visitation included the chancellor's palace, the official residence of the minister of finance and the Austrian embassy. His appearance at the chancellor's residence caused a considerable outcry, and it was even suggested that he must have been the agent of a foreign power in search of diplomatic secrets. At the finance ministry he was discovered by a servant in the plate room, and he completely took away the breath of the unfortunate menial by roundly abusing him for having left unlocked the door of so important an apartment.

Even after this incident Doring did not immediately leave the premises, but found his way into the housekeeper's room, where he picked up a purse containing considerable money. On one occasion he put his head into a dining room, where a whole family was seated at the table. He apologized for disturbing the meal and asked to be directed to the attic, where he wanted to do some repairs to the roof. The information he asked for was readily given, and he thus obtained access to the servants' quarters and was able to bolt with his savings.

PARIS LANDLORDS BAR FAMILIES Workman and Eight Children Forced to Sleep in Town Hall as Result

PARIS, Sept. 23.—The league of big families, which gained so much popular sympathy two or three months ago when they organized a meeting on the Esplanade des Invalides, is loud in protest against Parisian proprietors who refuse to let their apartments to parents of large families, or even in some cases to families of two or three children. At Asnières, just outside Paris, a workman was given notice to leave the house he occupied; owing to his having eight children. Since then he has been unable to find another home, as everywhere he is met with the reply that "The proprietor will not have children in the house." The family has therefore been obliged to sleep wherever they best could; and for the last few nights have been put up at the town hall.

The other day they were accosted by several intruders through the streets of Asnières in order to find shelter, and when the caretaker of a house refused to let them in, they were treated with a storm of insults, and in some cases the proprietors themselves were roughly handled. But the day ended without any abode having been found, and the workman and his family were obliged to go back to the town hall for the night.

A collection made during their march amounted to nearly \$15 and the father immediately sent half of this sum to Thouville, the breadwinner of a family who some time ago was expelled from his house at Puteaux, and who has not yet succeeded in finding a proprietor willing to let a house to him.

BETEL CHEWING HABIT GROWING AMONG SIAMESE

PEKIN, Sept. 23.—The Siamese, and especially the women, are addicted to betel chewing, the areca palms and the betel pepper vine being conspicuous in Siamese gardens. The green leaf of the betel, pepper, smeared with redlime, together with tobacco, catechu, and the areca nut, make up the ingredients used in betel chewing. Unable to produce enough betel nuts for home consumption, Siam last year imported from India, Singapore and Java 6,288,416 lbs. An attempt has been made to introduce American chewing gum as a substitute, but the demand for this is as yet small.

FORTUNE FROWNS ON

(Continued from Page 21.)

had to call, and he showed down a dash. He'd drawn to a ace king.

"I put it to you if there was anything in that to discourage a poker player. It was a job, of course, but you don't throw away a case of wine just 'cause you happen to spill a glass, do you?" I kept on playing.

"Mamma's Pet was playing right along on a system of his own that would have put him out of the game if he hadn't had A-1 credit down there. He came in every time, whether he had anything or not, and looked to the draw to make good. Naturally I wasn't much afraid of him, so when Charley Horse and Stubby were raised each other, and me with a new pat, I let 'em fight it out, combing in when it came to me, and mitching with some satisfaction that Mamma's Pet was stayin' right along, too."

"There was several millions in the pot, I guess, when it came to the draw, and Mamma's Pet took three cards. The others took two apiece and I put up my pile."

"I had about \$1,000 left, after that, for Mamma's Pet didn't have enough in front of him to tap me, but he caught two more six spots to his pair in the draw."

"An' then, Oh, slush! what's the use of particulars? Charley Horse got the thousand in the next deal, and I reckon they're still playin'." I borrowed a dollar for breakfast from the bar-

Measures to Combat Cholera in Turkey Causing Disruption

By FREDERICK VERNER.

BERLIN, Sept. 23.—In Turkey a cabinet crisis is possible owing to a multitude of causes.

A difference of opinion has become manifest between the grand vizier, Hakkı Pasha, and the minister for the interior, Halil Bey, in regard to the measures sought by the new prefect of Constantinople, Hussein Kiazim Bey, to combat the cholera outbreak.

Hussein Kiazim, a courageous and energetic man, wished to do all in his power to check the progress of the epidemic, which is becoming acute. He placed the situation before the mayors and municipal councilors, the majority of whom are incapable or timid. Hussein Kiazim demanded that the municipal corporations should be dissolved at once and new elections held. The councilors, who are, generally speaking, wealthy men, protested against this advice. The grand vizier supported their protest, while Halil Bey and public opinion generally, were on the side of the prefect.

The prefect, although he has virtually resigned, continues his efforts to fight the cholera outbreak, paying personal visits to the hospitals and the infected districts every day.

ART SOCIETY OF PARIS IS RAISING STANDARD

PARIS, Sept. 23.—The committee of the Societe Nationale des Beaux Arts is about to meet to elect a president. M. Jolly's term of office expires this year. Since the famous secession which gave us the "Champs de Mars salon" 20 years ago, the young society has only had four presidents, of whom Meissonnier was the first, the great Puvion de Lavallan was the second, Carouss Duran the third, and M. Roll, the outgoing president, the fourth. M. Roll's term of office expires this year. Since the famous secession which gave us the "Champs de Mars salon" 20 years ago, the young society has only had four presidents, of whom Meissonnier was the first, the great Puvion de Lavallan was the second, Carouss Duran the third, and M. Roll, the outgoing president, the fourth. M. Roll's term of office expires this year.

The committee is anxious to make some changes this year in their organization, with the object of raising the standard of their annual exhibition. The two rival salons are now held side by side in the immense Grand Palais, and many people are of the opinion that the one is an academic and stultified as the other.

The Beaux Arts has the reputation, of course, of being more cordial to new men and new formulae than the older Societe des Artistes Français, and the more advanced of the associates are anxious to carry the eclecticism to still greater lengths.

M. Matere exhibits at the Beaux Arts, but up to the present the "cubists" have not found admittance, and they complain bitterly of the fact.

TERRIBLE VENGEANCE TAKEN ON GAMBLERS IN PORTUGAL

LISBON, Sept. 23.—The annual fair held recently at Rio de Janeiro was the scene of a terrible outrage. Two men opened a gambling saloon, and soon it was crowded with people staking their money at roulette. It was noticed that the table almost invariably won, in time the saloon owners had amassed a considerable sum.

It then dawned on the people that they were being cheated, and their rage knew no bounds. The crowd furiously attacked the booth owners and beat them without mercy. They also attacked their wives and children.

By the time the police arrived one man was already dead and the other in a desperate condition. Meantime the crowd had secured over \$10,000 dollars, of which they had been robbed at the tables and the saloon was in flames.

Engineers in Zurich report, after careful examination, that sufficient electric power could be developed from the waterfalls of the Alps to run the railways of Switzerland.



The three sons of the German crown prince and princess, to whom a fourth is expected to be added soon, taken after personal experiments in hairdressing in the nursery. On the left is Prince Hubertus, in the middle is Prince Louis Ferdinand, and on the right is Prince William. Prince William is 5 years old, Prince Louis Ferdinand 4, and Prince Hubertus 2.

DOG PERFORMS DIFFICULT PEAT MOUNTAIN CLIMBING

GENEVA, Sept. 23.—A splendid Alpine feat has just been accomplished by an English bulldog named Bobby.

The Marquis and Marquise de Charette of Paris, accompanied by a guide, left Interlaken to make the ascent of the Jungfrau, taking the funicular up to the Wischer station, where they were surprised to find that Bobby, who had been left at the hotel, had followed the funicular up the steep slopes and found them.

The dog refused to leave his master and mistress, and accompanied them to the summit of the Jungfrau (13,670 feet).

When the Marquis and Marquise de Charette returned to Interlaken yesterday they had a certificate drawn up in favor of Bobby, showing that the dog had really and "legally" ascended the Jungfrau.

Now The States Go After The "Gun Man"

New York will keep track of Fire Arms from the day of Sale till They go to the Scrap Heap

It is a perfectly safe assumption that there are half a million lawbreakers of a single type in New York City alone at the present moment, and if the same ratio holds good in New York State—which will—this number would come close to the million mark.

Police authorities have estimated that every sixth man in New York City carried a revolver about with him at his work; and while one might feel the pockets every person he met in a day on upper Broadway Fifth avenue without discovering a masked "gun" deficiency would be more than overcome by touching the pockets and blouses of the downtown tenement districts where the large foreign populations are clustered. In such districts to go unarmed is not an feat, and the possession of a revolver in emergencies obliges the possessor to reverse the aphorism to read "the better part of discretion," even though police nab the gun man at the end of a good job. New York's new anti-weapon law, introduced and passed through the Legislature by Senator Timothy Sullivan, owes its inception and enactment to the ability of State and city authorities to curb in any way that portion of the criminal element which is "in the draw." Being unable to make men stop carrying revolvers, the State of New York, through its legislature, came very close to making it illegal to them. Of course, that is stretching a point, for law does not go that far. But guns and cocaine in almost the same category. A hardware firm, selling goods house or any other concern dealing in arms has to have a license permitting them to sell; pawnshops may loan money on a man's ring if they care to do so, but they cannot loan money on a revolver without taking out the same license that the sporting goods house does; and then a purchaser of a revolver must be registered, just as a purchaser of cocaine on a doctor's prescription must sign the druggist's poison book.

ADVOCATES of State rights and individual liberties question the constitutionality of this law, read other eminent lawyers and the District Attorney's office uphold the validity of the measure. Southern States which have waged war on "gun men" for years can afford to smile at the necessity of a similar campaign in the largest city in the country. A campaign that has resulted in a law more drastic than has been put on the statute books by any State in the Union. Theoretically the country is divided into the "districts" where individual armament is expected in greater proportion, for the country regions have inadequate police protection, or none at all in the majority of cases.

Tenancy in a modern New York apartment with its polished streets on every side, except in the more remote districts, has not insured the safety of the tenant owner, hence the very general resort to the carrying of firearms.

But here the State of New York steps in and with the enactment of its drastic anti-weapon law it is a misdemeanor for a householder to have a revolver in his residence or apartment. To carry a revolver about the streets has required a special police license for many decades, to own and keep one in the home requires a State permit of an exactly similar nature. And while the normal good citizen who feels need of a "gun" at home and has no reason for being ashamed of having one there may obtain a permit number a small firearm within the four walls of domicile, the vicious element who have more frequent professional need of weapons will continue to keep them without a State permit and carry them into action when a criminal occasion demands their use.

HERE, in a few words, is a picture of the workings of the new law: A New York householder hears a burglar. Burglars, it goes without saying, are beyond the pale. Every policeman is on the lookout for them. They are fair game for every one except the householder with an unlicensed revolver in his possession. The possession of this unlicensed revolver, as we have seen, constitutes a misdemeanor. His crime being only a misdemeanor, the police cannot search his home and ransack the bureau drawers and the horsehair trunks.



HONNA-MAKER

But that is getting away from the burglar, and the burglar is most essential on the scene at this moment. The burglar entering the home of an unlicensed revolver owner finds himself facing a fellow criminal. The burglar can shoot or intimidate and add but a jot to the sentence he would receive under ordinary circumstances, unless he happened to kill his man, in which event he would go to the electric chair or get a shrewd lawyer to keep him out.

But let the houseowner fire his unlicensed pistol and wound the burglar. Then the police will come with no words on their breath about the gallant and daring defender of a home. A wounded burglar is prima facie evidence against the houseowner. And a ragged hole and blood are fair indication of the presence of a revolver. A young bride's blood might cause

severe bruises, but they do not puncture the skin—from the outside, at least.

Confronted by a wounded burglar as animate testimony the police, under the law, must arrest the man who shot him.

With this situation by way of example, it is safe to predict that there will be as many violators of the law as there are of the laws against Sunday liquor selling, or the non-prohibitory prohibition laws of Maine.

THE new law affects every person who is interested in the manufacture or sale or who owns any of the specified weapons. It is a most carefully drawn measure, and the city and State authorities believe that its scope is wide enough to cover every case involving the carrying of concealed weapons.

For instance, Section 1,806 of the new law deals with the making and disposing of such dangerous weapons as cannot have any legitimate use. It provides that after September 1 it will be a misdemeanor for any person to manufacture, or cause to be manufactured, or sell or keep for sale, to offer, give, or dispose of a blackjack, bludgeon, sandbag, sandclub, billy, slingshot, metal knuckles, etc., to any other person.

Then, going on to consider persons less than 16 years of age, it makes it a misdemeanor to sell, loan, lease, offer, or give them any gun, revolver, pistol, or other firearm, or any air gun, spring gun or other weapon in which the propelling force is air or a spring. Moreover, to give or loan them any toy pistol in which loaded or blank cartridges may be used, or cartridges and ammunition of any kind, will also be a misdemeanor.

Section 1,807, which deals with the carrying of dangerous weapons, reads:

"A person who attempts to use against another, or who carries, or possesses, any instrument or weapon of the kind commonly known as a blackjack, slingshot, billy, sandclub, sandbag, metal knuckles or bludgeon, or who, with intent to use the same unlawfully against another, carries or possesses a dagger, dirk, dangerous knife, razor, stiletto, or any other dangerous or deadly instrument or weapon, is guilty of a felony."

"Any person under the age of 16 years, who shall have, carry, or have in his possession any of the articles named or described in the last section, which it is forbidden therein to offer, sell, loan, lease or give to him, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor."

Further on is a clause that, the police say, gives promise of going a long way toward eradicating the concealed weapon evil. It makes it necessary for all persons over 16 years of age to have a written license, issued by the proper authorities, if they wish to carry any firearm of a size that may be concealed on the person. Even to have in his possession such a weapon without a license will render a man guilty of a misdemeanor, and to carry it without a license will be a felony. A specially stringent clause relates to aliens.

"Any person not a citizen of the United States, who shall have or carry firearms or any dangerous or deadly weapon in any public place, or at any time, shall be guilty of a felony."

Several arrests have been made that come under this clause and prisoners sentenced.

It is, however, stipulated that none of these provisions shall affect firearms that are being transported as merchandise, nor public officers whose duties necessitate their carrying weapons.

Weapons, the possession of which has been proved to be unlawful, must be surrendered to the sheriff of the county or the head of the police force to be destroyed or rendered useless. The section governing the sale of revolvers and other firearms has been so drawn as to make it possible to identify the original owner of any firearm that may figure in a crime, and deals with every phase of the situation. Here it is:

"Every person selling a pistol, revolver, or other firearm of a size which may be concealed upon the person, whether such seller is a retail dealer, pawnbroker, or otherwise, shall keep a register in which shall be entered at the time of sale, the date of sale, name, age, occupation and residence of every purchaser of such a pistol, revolver, or other firearm, together with the caliber, make, model, manufacturer's number, or other marks of identification on such pistol, revolver, or other firearm."

"Such person shall also, before delivering the same

to the purchaser, require such purchaser to produce a permit for possessing or carrying the same as required by law, and shall also enter in such register the date of such permit, the number thereof, if any, and the name of the magistrate or other officer by whom the same was issued.

"Every person who shall fail to keep a register and to enter therein the facts required by this section, or who shall fail to exact the production of a permit to possess or carry such pistol, revolver, or other firearm, if such permit is required by law, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor. Such register shall be open at all reasonable hours for the inspection of any peace officer."

"Every person possessing the lawful possession of such a pistol, revolver or other firearm, who shall sell, give, or transfer the same to another person without first notifying the police authorities, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor. This section shall not apply to wholesale dealers."

And that would gun-fanning become one of the extinct arts in the East were it not for one important condition.

The would be possessor of a gun may escape all of the burdens laid upon him by this law—except the punishment for having unlicensed firearms—by spending a nickel for a ferry ride to the conveniently neighboring State of New Jersey, where anything from an air to an elephant-gun may be purchased without restrictions.

Good on Both Sides

"I HAVE fallen heir to an ancient colored messenger who has a remarkable military record," said Representative Francis of the Fourth Ohio District. "Just as soon as I was assigned to my new office he came in and introduced himself, and to solidify himself further, in my regard informed me that he came from 'old Democratic stock.'"

"Ah, has a fine record in the Confederate army," he said, "cause Ah went to wash wif mah young mastah an' fit all the wif him."

"But," I argued, "if you have such a fine Confederate record, how on earth did you manage to get a job under the Republicans here in the House office building?"

"Oh, you see, boss, Ah has a Union army record, too," "A Union army record? I echoed. "How did you get that?"

"Well, hits luk disaway, cap'n. Long towahd de end of de war Ah goes oveh to de Yanks."

"Then you are a turncoat? I asked."

"No, sah, Ah ain't dat," he replied. "Ah was ketchin' and 'twant no way 't git back to de Confederates. I don't you see, boss, dey ain't no way yons kin look at me but what Ah'm a good No'thener, and a good Southern nigger."

None of His Business

AMONG the passengers in one of the cars of a train running between Springfield and Boston was a nervous little old man, who evinced a keen interest in a sinister-looking person who took a seat beside him.

"How do you do?" said the nervous little old man to the sinister-looking person.

"Now what might your name be? Do you live in Boston or beyond?"

"What business is it of yours where I live or who I am?" growled the other.

"Strictly speaking, it ain't none of my business," admitted the old gentleman mildly, "but it's just like this: I've got a cousin in this part of the State that I've never seen, and I've always thought I might come upon him some time just by asking folks their name and so on."

Rank in Kentucky

"YES, sir," the Kentuckian said as they sat by the stove, "you can tell a man's rank in this State thussy: If you see a man with his feet on top of the stove, he's a general; if his feet is on that rail half way up, he's a colonel; and if he keeps them on the floor, he's a major."

"Ah, yes," his companion said, "that's good as far as it goes, but how are you going to distinguish a captain or lieutenant?"

"Stranger, we don't go no lower than major in Kentucky."

GIVING THE PARIS "WIDOW" A NEW BOARDING HOUSE

THE Paris guillotine was stealthily and secretly moved across Paris the other day and the Apaches knew nothing about it. They usually make it their business to know everything that guillotine does, but this time they were caught napping.

During the past thirty years this grim instrument of death has been harbored in a dirty tumble-down in the Rue de la Folie-Regault, from which it taken out only on those dubious occasions when a malefactor was to have his head cut off. Every one in Paris has known that it was there and many have watched the dark little street hoping for a chance to destroy the machine which has made an of so many of their companions. But one day it found to have disappeared, and none of them discovered its new quarters until a few days ago, it was made public by the police that the guillotine was henceforth to be kept in the "Prison de la Folie," outside of which all the Paris executions take place.

The authorities had been careful not to let the prod removal become known, for the Apaches are refulgent and the guillotine is not popular. The guillotine is the symbol of everything they hate, the police feared that a sanguinary demonstration might result if they attempted to parade the machine through the streets in broad daylight. It takes very to start a mob in Paris and a mob composed of Apaches is something to avoid whenever possible. They have had encounters with these demoniac gatherings before and know them well.

LY last year they were given an example of Apache reverence which brought home to them that discretion is the better part of valor. There was no place in the world filled with more determined men than that section of Paris which surrounds the Central Markets. In the underground cafes is section never a night-joints by that some murder is planned and executed. The neighborhood is only watched and the police try to arrest the murderer as soon as the crime is committed. But the he is wary and usually gets away. It is never safe to rest any one on suspicion for he will surely get his gun when once he is released.

Last year a policeman made the fatal mistake of arresting a man without being sure that he had committed a crime. The accused was acquitted and swore as he left the courtroom that he would get even. He became the avowed enemy not only of the officer who had arrested him, but of the police in general. One night he was sitting at one of the rickety tables in the Caveau des Innocents, drinking with some of his fellow Apaches and brooding over the wrong which the police had done him. Suddenly he rose, dashing his half-finished glass of absinthe to the floor, and drew a pistol from his pocket.

"I shall shoot the first policeman who enters that door, no matter who he is," he said to his companions.

The police make the rounds of all the cafes in the vicinity of the markets two or three times each night and it was certain that one would soon enter the Caveau des Innocents. A few of the man's comrades tried to dissuade him, but he shook them off and took his stand facing the doorway, which was at the head of a short flight of steps. Suddenly the door opened. A gust of wind came down the steps sending the tobacco smoke swirling across the room in a series of eddies. All eyes peered into the darkness at the head of the stairs. A gold button glittered in the flickering lamplight. There was a flash, the crack of a pistol which was deafening in the small room and a policeman fell headlong down the steps. By a strange coincidence he was the same man who had indirectly arrested the Apache. Three officers, who had been standing outside heard the shots and rushed into the cafe before the smoke had had time to clear away. They seized the murderer, overpowered him and led him away to jail before his astonished companions could come to his aid. Later the man was tried, convicted and sentenced to be guillotined.

EXECUTIONS are required by law to be public in Paris and consequently there was no way to prevent the guilty man's associates from being present, but every precaution was taken to have a strong guard of soldiers on hand to quell any demonstration which might be started. The guillotine was hauled from its shed and set up in the middle of the Boulevard Arago just at the entrance of the prison. Both ends of the street were roped off and the soldiers lined up inside. The execution took place at 4 o'clock in the morning, but the crowd began to gather the night before the moment they saw the scaffold being put up. All the prisoner's former comrades were there scattered about in the crowd. At last the prisoner was brought out of the prison and led up the steps of the scaffold.

The mob waited quietly while he was strapped to the plank beneath the sharp steel blade. There was a slight commotion as the people stood on tiptoe to see when M. Deibler, the executioner, mounted the platform. He pressed the button and the knife fell with a hissing sound followed by a thud as it struck the block beneath.

At that moment a shot rang out from the crowd, followed by two or three others. As many policemen who had been standing near the guillotine fell to the ground severely wounded. The soldiers lowered their bayonets and charged the mob which fell back in confusion. Under cover of the excitement the Apaches fled and no one was arrested. In a very roundabout, but nevertheless a sure way they had got revenge both for themselves and their comrade.

It is little wonder that the police have a whole-some respect for the ways of the Apaches and that they deemed it wise to move the guillotine secretly at night.

IN the slang of the Paris cutthroats, the guillotine is known as the "Widow" and all those who have come under its knife are said to have received her "red kiss" or to have "spit in the basket" on account of the wicker basket which is placed in front of it to receive the head. M. Anatole Deibler, the executioner, has been given the mock noble title of "Monsieur de Paris." There is a venerable white horse, whose sole occupation for many years has been to draw the "Widow" from her home in the Rue de la Folie-Regault to the place of execution on the Boulevard Arago. The measured gait with which he hauls the "Widow" to her place of business struck the Apaches' sense of humor so forcibly that they sarcastically nicknamed him "Monsieur de Paris." The horse has gone with the guillotine to more commodious and convenient quarters in the "Prison de la Folie."

The reason for moving the "Widow" is not only because the shed where she has hitherto been kept was in bad condition, but because it was too far from the place of execution. It attracted too much attention to drag the guillotine across half of Paris every time a death sentence was to be carried out. It was like announcing to the Apaches that here was an excellent opportunity to start a riot. So they have moved it to where "Cleavage-the-Air" now has only the prison yard to traverse on execution day.

The old quarters were more convenient in one respect, however. The shed was next door to M. Deibler's house. It was his workshop, in fact. Here the

headman and his staff have assembled many a death machine which has been ordered from abroad from time to time. Only a short time ago one was ordered from China and M. Deibler was directed by the government to have it made. He has his troubles in getting workmen who are willing to manufacture such an instrument, though, and is obliged to resort to all sorts of ruses to get the work done.

It has been his custom to have the various parts of the instrument made separately by different carpenters working independently, so that it shall not be known what they are making. Each one is given a pattern of the piece of wood or iron wanted and he makes it, little thinking that it is part of a guillotine.

NO NEARER IRELAND

SENATOR PENROSE, chairman of the Committee on Finance, said in Washington of a movement he disliked:

"These people are overzealous. They try to do too much. Such people always fail."

"They fail like the foreign grocer who came to Philadelphia. He got on all right in Philadelphia, but as he lived in an Irish neighborhood, he thought he'd have more success if he changed his German accent for an Irish one. He thought then that his Irish neighbors would take him for one of themselves."

"It was a Sunday morning that he decided to adopt this change. He had set out for a walk, and a couple of blocks from his shop, he accented an Irish policeman."

"I'm jabsers, officer," he said, "gan you ded me der way to der Matagunk trolley cars, plaw?"

"The officer, who prided himself on being a linguist, looked the grocer over and answered, with a good Parisian accent:

"Oui, monsieur."

Attack and Defense

CRAIG BIDDLE, at a dinner in Newport, defended cosmetics and attacked scandal-mongering in one neat epigram:

An elderly matron was criticizing certain young girls for using rouge and powder in what she deemed an immodest manner.

"But," said Mr. Biddle, "those girls were educated in France, and over there, as you know, cosmetics are

looked on as necessary—the same as we look on bread and meat."

"Nevertheless," said the matron, "I have my suspicions about girls who paint like that."

"Well, as for me," the young man replied, "I think it is far better for a lady to rouge her own cheeks than to blacken other ladies' characters."

Helped a Little

A. E. PRATCHETT, of San Juan Lodge of Elks,

praised, at the Elks' reunion at Atlantic City, the beauty of the bathing beach.

"And beautiful as is this white beach," cried Mr. Pratchett, "the young girls who stroll upon it in their trim bathing dresses are even more beautiful still. They are beautiful and modest. It isn't always so abroad."

"Abroad—at Dinard—one Sunday, there was a beautiful young creature, the wife of a millionaire newspaper proprietor, whose bathing dress was—well—I should hardly venture to describe it. Anthony Comstock might get after me."

"A couple of men about town were talking in shocked tones about the countless bathing dress on the casino terrace."

"It's shocking. It's most improper," said the first.

"But," said the second, "I can't believe that it's any worse than the dress she wore at Mrs. Hughes' ball last night."

"Oh, well," said the other, "she had her diamonds

AMONG THE PIRSONS

BY H. E. WINSTON

TILLINGHAST inclined forward from the waist in a conventional bow and impressively bowed his hat to the Frenchy little woman just entering the Astor. She looked him full in the eyes with an impudent stare and brushed past.

"I say, that's cool now," drawled young Tillinghast, turning to his companion.

"Who is she? It would hurt less to be cut by a more plain looking person," admitted the other, watching the trim little form as it disappeared through the massive entrance.

"Mademoiselle Flora Flaubert," said Tillinghast, with a flourish of his slender Piccadilly stick.

"Oh, she's the complexion person from Paris, who's been taking in society at the Plaza the past six months. Tyson has been glowing of her for a month. I hope Papa Tyson learns of it in time to keep Tommy from doing anything silly."

"Tommy better look out for Flaubert," Tillinghast smiled wearily, as he paused on the corner.

"Well, I'll feel an outcast if I meet my sister's milliner and she cuts me," laughed Tillinghast, crossing alone on Forty-second to Fifth Avenue and going leisurely to the smoking room of the Van Rensselaer Club, where he cocked his feet on the fender before the celebrated jade fireplace, helped himself to some "V. R." punch his fathers before him had drunk, and idly fingered over the morning *Herald*, though it was full afternoon.

He struck an item and read it several times, some of his languor leaving him. A friend dropped into a seat beside him, noted his interest, and queried: "Reading the President's message, Tillinghast?"

"Oh, hello," drawled Tillinghast, looking up and allowing the paper to slip idly through his longish fingers.

"I presume reading the fashions is more in your line?"

"No," said Tillinghast with an annoyed frown. "My tailor takes care of that. Really I can't bother my head about cravats and waistcoats; it's quite bad enough to have to carry them about."

"Newspapers are deadly dull, aren't they?" said the other, switching back.

"It's really work to read the news, but one must keep up in these commercial times, you know."

"I seldom read anything but the 'Personals,'" admitted Tillinghast idly. "One finds such queer things."

"Now look at this, for instance," Tillinghast recovered the paper with an easy scoop and pointed to the following advertisement:

"WAN LID—Information as to the whereabouts of Miss Flora Flaubert, complexion specialist, formerly at the Plaza. Address Miss McArthur, 244 West 25th St., City."

"Flora Flaubert!" cried Tillinghast's companion. "Why, isn't that the woman that young Tyson has been musing about and frothing at the mouth over, for the past month?"

"Yes, I presume so," answered Tillinghast indifferently.

"But what's she been getting into?"

"Oh, nothing, I suppose. This advertisement was probably inserted by some frantic customer who found that Flaubert had moved away, and didn't know she could be located at the Astor."

"I'm aren't following her goings and comings, too?" asked the other, raising his eyebrows.

Tillinghast smiled broadly and shook his head. "The other man, married the advertisement and shuddered. 'Erase it! Isn't it?' Now, if a woman wants her features curved or remodeled why can't she get one of those simple home beautifiers, with an adjustable handle, in a splendid Japanese box, or go quietly to Doctor Woodbury? Think of signing one's name to such a delectable frank advertisement!"

"Yes," mused Tillinghast, "Flaubert wouldn't wish it known that she has a customer in the west Two hundred on Thirty-fifth Street. It's all cheap theatrical stuff over there. That's hardly Flaubert's class of trade."

"You know, Tillinghast," said the other thoughtfully, "those advertisements are clean traps. You aren't thinking of doing anything? Your manner's always so blasé, mysterious, and you seem to be the god of those cheap theatrical lot."

"Oh, no. I'm just wondering about this thing," Tillinghast's lips curled curiously. "I wish there was something in it. I'd like to subscribe to anything unusual. Maybe that's why I read the 'Personals.'"

"It's only the evidence of a morbid mind," the other assured him quickly. "You'll be talking to the obituary column next."

"What would you have me do, sit before the fire until my feet get so accustomed to the heat I'll have to wear overshoes to bed—or have chilblains for breakfast?" he asked largely in after-thoughts.

"This, you ought to open an office downtown and do something," said the other seriously, for he dabbled in business three months of the year.

"I'd rather open a bottle up town and do nothing," was the abrupt reply, as Tillinghast rose, dusted the ashes from his immaculate afternoon trousers and bade his friend a curt good-by.

Tillinghast was a horrible example even in the Van Rensselaer Club, where wealthy idlers were the rule. It was said that he would sit up all night rather than take his shoes off alone if his man were not there to put the trees in them. Some pitied him for having absolutely no ambition, further than that of spending his hundred thousand dollar a year income.

He stepped into his limousine at the door and sat for several minutes, wondering vaguely what to do with the afternoon.

"Oh, I ought to pick out some place-cards for the dinner to-morrow," he sighed guiltily. "No, I'll not! It's quite too tedious." Through the speaking tube he abruptly ordered his driver to take him to 244 West Thirty-fifth Street.

Sinking back comfortably on the cushions he pressed the button at his side and out slid a little gold cigarette box, the cover open. Tillinghast idly selected a cigarette and puffed it meditatively until the car came to a stop before his number.

He threw the stump away reluctantly and sauntered up the steps to the dingy, brown-stone front, as though bent on an afternoon call. A down-at-the-heels woman, with brilliant eyes and a complexion to match, which showed the ravages of time and pigment, answered his ring.

"May I see Miss McArthur?" he asked.

The woman looked at him, her face twisted into an uneasy smile.

"You ain't a reporter or anything like that?" she queried.

"No," answered Tillinghast, "I'm afraid I couldn't qualify. If you will tell Miss McArthur I believe I can give her some information concerning the lady she is advertising for, I think she will see me."

"She hasn't been seen anybody for a week or two, sir."

"Not ill, I hope?"

"No, but she's not seen anybody. I'll tell her you're here, though."

She disappeared and in a moment returned to direct Tillinghast to the parlor floor room.

"Nothing cheap about Miss McArthur," observed Tillinghast, as he rapped at the high paneled door. It opened to reveal a woman with musical comedy, or a hundred dollar woman in vaudeville. Something quite above the Thespian average in rooms, but somewhat below the real thing.

"You have information about Miss Flaubert?" came a charmingly modulated voice from within.

Marvelling at its freshness and wishing for a glimpse of the occupant of the room, Tillinghast replied that he did know something of the lady in question, and asked if he might come in.

"I would prefer you didn't," there was a slight pained catch in the splendid voice. "Can't you tell me through the door?"

"A key-hole conversation is seldom satisfactory," answered Tillinghast, consuming curiously wearing through the thin glaze of his accustomed lassitude. "What is the great mystery? Are you a veiled lady of the Orient—or a lately landed heiress?"

"Noooo—neither," the voice answered, "but I wish Oh! You may come in."

At that moment the door opened abruptly and Tillinghast stepped into the spacious dark parlor room. The woman had barked toward one of the windows; her profile was lost as she looked through the pane, turning her face almost completely from him. But the poise of her head, adapted so well to the grace of her figure, made a charming picture. The flash on her cheek, heightened by the glowing reflection from the red silk curtains, and the rich curve to her lips; the refinement in every line, took Tillinghast's breath. He had expected to find a commoner type.

"I'm sure," he gasped, "you are much better without the veil or the tail."

She snatched the curtain back with a tragic jerk and the unsoftened light from the window illuminated the other side of her face with ghastly clarity. A red scar smeared across the well-formed cheek, the skin seemed yellow in comparison, even the nose appeared humped, and her lips surely drooped to a trembling point on that side.

She looked a horrid hag, and Tillinghast clutched his stick nervously.

"That side's my own!" she exclaimed bitterly. "Now can you see why I'm anxious to find Mme. Flora Flaubert?"

"Did she leave you like that?" cried Tillinghast, quite untroubled by the sight of the female Jason.

"Yes, she fixed one side all right, burned the scar on the other, and then left it the way you see it. It's the comparison that makes it so bad. Oh, I wish I'd never gone to her. My face was really all right before."

"But what did Flaubert leave you like this?"

"Spite, I guess," she replied with a pitiful hopeless gesture. "Three days ago I went to the Plaza hotel, to get the other side

fixed up to match the finished side, and the bird had flown. Then I advertised."

"Did Flaubert have anything against you? Did you know her before? Have you learned anything about her?" queried Tillinghast.

"I've learned lots," she said in a low tone. "One thing in particular—" she drew closer to Tillinghast and said several quick sentences emphatically. He seemed surprised at the information and asked sharply:

"You're sure of it?"

"Certain," she replied.

He called the club and asked if Tyson had been there.

"Not since morning, sir," answered the flunkey in attendance.

"Have you heard that he is going out of town, or anything?"

"I overheard, sir, that he was going for a fortnight to one of his shooting lodges in the Catskills."

Tillinghast rang off at once and called the Tyson home on Fifth Avenue. There the news was corroborated. Young Tyson had left alone that morning for two weeks' shooting.

Tillinghast jerked out his watch. "Seven-thirty!" he exclaimed. "Well, I've been so busy, and it's too late to dress now, but I can't overlook the dinner already ordered at Delmonico's, Tyson or no Tyson, Flaubert or no Flaubert—not to mention my two-faced friend."

Dropping back at once to his accustomed bored manner, he rode to Delmonico's and idled through the courses, *à la carte* with a friend, after apologizing for being forced to appear at dinner in his afternoon clothes, indulging in naught but chit-chat and not once mentioning the curious trio in whose affairs he had taken such sudden interest.

Dawdling over his *demi-tasse*, his friend suggested that they go to the opera.

"It tempts me greatly, but it is impossible, besides, I'm not dressed for evening," said Tillinghast musingly. "La Gioconda would make my blood stir. Why is it one always puts something before his enjoyment?"

"I didn't know you ever did, Till," replied the other.

"Oh, I've such a horrible lot of duties," responded Tillinghast. "I've got to tear myself away right now, just when I am beginning to be comfortable, and go and pull a young fellow out of the Hudson."

"What do you mean?"

"Oh, nothing; only circumstances will drag me into things that don't in the least concern me." With that he rose reluctantly and threw away his after dinner cigar as he entered the waiting auto and started for the Blue Star docks, the point to which Flaubert's trunks had been rechecked.

"It seems small to go into hiding like a cheap detective," smiled Tillinghast, the moment he had reached a dark corner of the dock-house, where only a few longshoremen were busy with the baggage at that hour. "I suppose I'm too late anyway."

A moment later a tall young man, wrapped in an Inverness cape, walked to the gangplank. Tillinghast made quite sure that it was young Tyson.

Then Tillinghast entered a saloon across the street and called up Miss McArthur.

"Take a taxi at once," he directed, "drive to the Blue Star docks and tell the Fourth Officer, on the *Angletier* you are waiting for me. Then wait!"

Tillinghast slipped back to the boat.

Hunting up his officer acquaintance, Tillinghast said a few hurried words, slipped a ten dollar bill into his nervous palm, and

she had departed at five o'clock that afternoon.

From the baggageman it was learned that her several trunks had been checked to the Grand Central Station.

"The plot thickens," smiled Tillinghast, as he ordered his driver to take him to the Grand Central. "Hope it doesn't keep me from dinner."

With the aid of a five-dollar bill, Tillinghast learned that the trunks had been rechecked from there to a certain point, the mention of which caused him to drop his languor, altogether and rush for a telephone.

He turned the knob and flung open the door.

Inside the state-room his gaze was fixed solemnly on a tableau. Evidently he was just in time.

Mme. Flaubert was in the foreground, her handsome face tense and her hands clenched; she was glaring at him, her mouth open as though an angry flow of speech had been suddenly shocked back. Tyson covered beside her, while his little companion stood before them, holding a book and looking from one to the other, a worried frown furrowed through his forehead. On a heavily upholstered lounge spread a large coarse Frenchwoman, as though she had been dropped there, her mouth open and her awed eyes staring.

"Hello, Tyson!" called Tillinghast in an even tone. "Getting married?"

Tyson, his flabby face gone pale, looked up with beseeching eyes and turned to Flaubert for an answer.

"Yes, he is!" the Frenchwoman cried shrilly. At the same time the door at Tillinghast's back vibrated with emphatic poundings from the surprised guard.

"Your family doesn't object, I suppose?" queried Tillinghast, in a very tired tone, as though complaining of the weather.

"It doesn't matter any who objects!" screamed Flaubert. "He's of age."

"Yes," smiled Tillinghast. "I should say you were both of age."

Flaubert caught in her breath in a sharp hiss; her passion heightened her color and made her all the more charming, as she turned to the old drab of a Frenchwoman, frozen on the lounge, and her tongue tripped lightly over a mouthful of voluble French.

"Oh, don't mind giving my pedigree to your collapsed friend," said Tillinghast, adding, "Cologne would be more serviceable in reviving her."

"I say, Tillinghast," drawled young Tyson, rallying under this show of courage, "you know, my dear fellow, a man is really his own master, and if you wouldn't mind stepping outside, we would like to complete this little personal affair."

"Surely," said Tillinghast suavely, "but you can't object to my witnessing your marriage?"

"Oh, if you put it on that ground, you are quite welcome," replied the other, pruning himself as though he had said something very clever.

"Then go ahead," commanded Flaubert, turning to the presiding shrimp, who seemed worried over the pounding at the door, which had gradually lessened.

Tillinghast watched as the man brought out again the worn little book, which he had furtively replaced in his pocket, and began reading the short marriage form in use among Justices of the Peace.

The answers came in confident monosyllables and Flaubert could not help looking up exultingly as the Justice of the Peace paused before saying, "I now pronounce you man and wife."

At that instant Tillinghast stepped forward and raised his hand. The blood seemed suddenly squeezed from Flaubert's face, her eyes went wide, and she moistened her lips as Tillinghast interrupted in a lazy drawl:

"I say, this thing has gone about far enough, you know." He looked directly at the man officiating.

"Why? What's the matter?" tried the flustered Justice in a panicky tone, looking up with his weak, fishy eyes to meet Tillinghast's direct gaze.

"Mme. Flora Flaubert is already married," said Tillinghast in as casual a tone as though he had troubled someone for a match.

"Mendicant! Chien hargneux!" screamed the fair Frenchwoman, and her florid companion jumped to her feet, shook her finger before Tillinghast's nose, and hurled a torrent of vile French expletives at him.

"Your charming French does not alter the fact," smiled Tillinghast, "and I'm quite sure you are tiring your finger uselessly."

He stepped to a little white push button in the wall and held his finger on it for fully half a minute, while all eyes in the room were fixed on him.

"I say, now," blurted Tyson, "you're sure of this? How can you prove that she has been married before?"

"I'll have proof here in a minute," answered Tillinghast, as a knock came at the door.

"Is that a steward?" queried Tillinghast. Receiving a satisfactory answer, he went on:

"Request the Fourth Officer to send down the lady who is waiting for Mr. Tillinghast."

Mme. Flora Flaubert, outraged, was holding an animated conversation with the frowsy Frenchwoman, and Tyson was talking to the Justice of the Peace.

In a minute there came a double knock on the door and Tillinghast opened it to admit a veiled lady, and announce, with an introductory gesture:

"Miss McArthur."

The woman threw her veil back and smiled first to Tyson and then to Flaubert. The smile was very cynical, and the resultant expressions, as her botched face came to view, showed surprise, horror and pain.

"Tell these good people what you have learned concerning Mme. Flora Flaubert," said Tillinghast, with another sweep of his expressive hand.

Miss McArthur turned and fixed her eyes coldly on the glaring orbs of Flaubert and replied firmly:

"Flaubert was convicted of theft in Rheims. She is the wife of Jacques Pierre, a French pantomime artist. She married him in Paris last year and ran away from him to America. A Frenchman who answered my advertisement told me the whole story."

"But, I say, where's your proof?" queried young Tyson.

"There!" answered Tillinghast, pointing dramatically to the two French women, who had caught in their breath sharply and were staring at each other, Flaubert trembling visibly and guilt plainly written on her striking face.

Tyson collapsed. The Frenchwomen huddled together, as though for protection.

"I say," gasped Tyson, reaching out a wavering hand which met Tillinghast's, "you know, it was ever so good of you. I never imagined it. You have pulled me out of a beastly hole, old man."

"Thank Miss McArthur," replied Tillinghast, stepping over to Flaubert and remarking in a low tone, which could not be heard by the others:

"Flaubert, you're a criminal. I thought something was up when you refused to recognize me at the Astor to-day. You've just missed adding bigamy to your other crimes. You ruined Miss McArthur's face in the bargain."

"It is not finished. I made a mistake I put on oxalic acid by mistake. I can fix it in a minute," cried Flaubert, white with terror, clasping her hands and trying to appeal to him with her eyes.

"You want to leave America?" Tillinghast asked idly.

"Yes," she breathed anxiously.

"I could think of nothing better for America," he smiled. "Supposing you repair the damage to Miss McArthur's face at once. Complete your work and you can go."

She flew to a trunk and pulled out a little work box. Miss McArthur sat on the lounge and Flaubert worked over her earnestly for fifteen minutes, repairing the damage skillfully. Meanwhile Tyson paid and dismissed the Justice of the Peace and his two detectives and Tillinghast watched Flaubert's work narrowly.

"It is finished," she exclaimed suddenly, throwing down a chamois skin. "A little treatment by any specialist and it will now be all right."

Tillinghast opened the door and Tyson followed Miss McArthur out. Neither said a word to Flaubert, who had crumpled in a corner.

When they reached the dock Tillinghast queried:

"Are you seeing Miss McArthur home, Tyson?"

"I should be pleased to," answered the young fellow feelingly, for it was quite evident that he had swung back to his admiration of the actress, now that her face presented a more normal appearance.

"Not if I know it," exclaimed Miss McArthur. "I've had enough of you. You're a Johnny and you always will be a Johnny," she turned on Tyson savagely, "and it would have served you right if Flaubert had married you."

Tillinghast shook Tyson's hand in parting and put Miss McArthur in a taxi, stopping just long enough to assure her that he would be responsible for the bill to finish the work on her face.

Next night at the club, the same man he had talked with before the fireplace on the preceding day came up and smiled to Tillinghast:

"I see Flaubert sailed to-day, heaping maledictions on the heads of all Americans, calling us crude, and saying we had no chivalry and were ignorant of all sporting instinct."

"Yes, that's what they all say," replied Tillinghast in his usual weary tone, "and I guess it's more or less true."

"I suppose that poor woman whose advertisement you showed me among the 'Personals' will never see Flaubert again?"

"Probably not," replied Tillinghast, "but then, she'll doubtless find somebody else to do the work. She is probably an actress with some Johnny, like young Tyson footing the bill for it."



THE MAN WHO THOUGHT

BY DONALD HAMILTON HAINES

PRIVATE Burke of the 80th Michigan stood beneath a dripping bush watching the fruitless efforts of his companions to light a fire of wet wood. Burke's slow, half-contemptuous, half-tolerant smile was bent upon a tall soldier who continually burnt his fingers in his tenacious attempts to transfer the tiny flame from the flickering match to the soggy branches. When the visible supply of matches was exhausted, Burke grunted and strode out from beneath the bush.

"Here!" he exclaimed roughly, "you fellows stand back and I'll build your fire. You'd starve in the brush, my friend," he added to the tall man as the circle widened to let him work.

Silently they watched him. Under the shelter of his army coat he broke the branches into smaller bits, making sure that the ends were frayed and ragged. He scattered the mound of wood the other man had built and whittled tiny slivers from the dry cores of the branches with his knife-bayonet. One of the shivering group stopped his efforts to keep the rain out of his neck long enough to exclaim:

"My bayonet won't cut wood!"

"I sharpened mine," explained Burke without looking up.

He gathered the pile of shavings together and put them under his hat. Next he drew from his pocket a couple of old envelopes, then pulled a cartridge from his belt and commenced worrying at the bullet with the point of his bayonet. It took time, but after a bit he pulled out the bullet and sprinkled the brownish grains of powder over the envelopes, letting the rain moisten it slightly.

"You may need that cartridge to-morrow," protested the tall man, shocked at this breach of the regulations.

"I'll need a full belly and dry feet more," Burke answered shortly.

When he had arranged the wood exactly as he wanted it, Burke lit the paper with a single, carefully shielded match. The damp powder sputtered and tiny sparks glowed among the shavings. A feeble flame appeared and Burke called for more wood. He bent over the flame like a mother over her child, and when a couple of the men stumbled back through the darkness with arms full of wood, the fire had ceased to be a hope and had become a fact.

"There!" said Burke triumphantly.

The men huddled close, their wet coats gleaming in the heat.

"Better take off your coats and dry underneath," advised Burke, hewing at a sapling with the ever-present bayonet.

"Next to the skin's what counts!"

Under his direction they cut poles and hung up their overcoats. Burke looked at the fire, stood up straight and listened.

"There's a brook a hundred yards back of us," he said. "Somebody better fill the pot!"

Without waiting to see whether he was obeyed or not he pulled the cleaning rod from beneath the barrel of his rifle and thrust one end of it into the fire. He left it there and began cutting slices from a chunk of bacon which he pulled from his haversack. The men watched him dully and some of them commenced to clumsily imitate him. When the bacon was ready, Burke drew the cleaning rod from the flames and hammered the red-hot end to a point between two stones.

"Where's the water?" he demanded.

Another private brought the slopping pot, and Burke hung it above the fire on a support of poles. He put in the coffee, then impaled several slices of bacon on the rod, tilted it toward the blaze and sat down to wait.

At the end of twenty minutes of uncomfortable silence, during which Burke pattered busily about the fire, he looked around at the six damp figures with a grin.

"Supper!" he announced blithely.

Under the stimulus of the food and warmth, the attitudes of the men relaxed. Their faces cleared of the frowns which the steady rain seemed to have furrowed in their cheeks. But when the meal was finished, and their poorly lighted pipes sputtered unpleasantly in the rain, they hunched up again in uncomfortable huddles about the sizzling fire. Burke looked at them critically.

"What an unholly lot of muts!" he muttered. "And they may have to fight to-morrow!"

He plucked six blades of grass, broke them carefully into uneven lengths and turned to the group.

"What's this for?" demanded the tall soldier.

"Washing dishes," explained Burke. The tall man waved him away in disgust.

"Oh, shucks!" he snorted scornfully, "throw 'em away! We're goin' to finish this war at one lick to-morrow, an' they'll be sendin' us silver plates from home!"

Burke looked pained.

"In about six months," he said drily, "you'll be wishin' you had something as good as that plate to eat off. Better draw."

The tall man drew and the other four followed suit. The short blade fell to Burke. He sighed, rolled up his sleeves and went to work, while the other men watched him in silence. Through the trees he could see the glimmer of other fires, with the shadowy figures of pacing sentries, the glittering bayonets angling up from their rifles. The patter of raindrops grew less, Burke glanced up through the branches and saw a single star.

"It's quit rainin'," he announced. "Now the guns won't stick in the mud."

"Is there goin' to be fightin' to-morrow?" the youngest soldier in the group asked anxiously. The other men looked at Burke and waited for him to answer. He wiped a plate carefully on a bunch of grass, set it one side, and took the pipe from between his teeth.

"In spite of my advice," he replied with a grin, "I'm afraid there is."

"Well," said the tall soldier, "I'm glad of it. We've been sittin' still long enough. We better turn this here war an' go on home."

"We won't have to fight no battle," put in the old man. "Them chaps won't wait for us—will they?" and he turned to Burke.

Burke finished another plate and shook his head slowly.

"We ain't ready to fight," he said. "Half these soldiers don't know which end of their guns goes off—an' the officers ain't much better."

"That's all right," retorted the tall soldier, waving a long finger; "this here army can shoot straight, an' that's all there is to it. I've got a bet with a feller at home that I'll be back inside three weeks."

"Don't you go spendin' that money," advised Burke. "What this army needs is a good lickin', and I'll be sore if we don't get it."

The circle looked at him with marked disapproval. Such views were scandalous, and not balanced by the fact that he seemed to know more than they did.

"You're a nice 'Muncan'," exclaimed the tall soldier.

"You wait," replied Burke, unmoved.

Again the group fell silent. Above the splashing and clatter of Burke's dish-washing sounded the steady plodding of the raw, tardy regiments moving along the broad turnpikes to their bivouacs. Three miles to the south a faint glow in the sky marked hostile fires. Above the top of a distant ridge streaks of white light showed where the arc-lights of a town cut through the misty air.

"What gets me," confessed the tall soldier after looking around the horizon, "is how anybody knows where everybody is an' what's goin' to happen to 'em. How do they figure it out?"

"Why, look here," said Burke. With a fork he commenced drawing lines and squares on the damp earth. Matches, twigs and bits of bark were called into use. The other men peered over his shoulder curiously, and at the end of ten minutes Burke commenced explaining his map. The five men looked thoughtful and sucked at their pipes.

"What's to prevent them two armies walkin' right past each other in the night an' never knowin' it?" demanded the old man. Patiently Burke went over his explanations. At the end the tall man stood up, unconvinced.

"Maybe you're right," he admitted, "but I don't see how ye know all this."

"Figured it out," said Burke.

"How?" demanded the tall soldier.

An hour later Burke was aroused by a nervous hand pawing at his leg. He awoke with a start to find the young soldier trying to rouse him.

"S' matter, son?" he asked sleepily.

"What's that battle to-morrow goin' to be like?" whispered the boy. "I'm scared."

"Scared, are ye?" inquired Burke, propping himself up on one elbow. "Well, I don't much wonder. What's it goin' to be like? Why, it's goin' to be more men than you ever saw at one time, shootin' at each other and yellin', with shells flyin' an' bustin' an' people rampagin' round on horses, and a noise like a boiler-factory workin' overtime!"

"Geel!" said the boy, shivering.

"You and a lot of other chaps—an' prob'ly me—is goin' to run faster'n we ever did before," concluded Burke.

"I ain't," insisted the boy, though his lip quivered.

"Ain't ye?" inquired Burke in a tone of mild surprise; "well, I ain't made up my mind yet."

"They're goin' to get me to-morrow," the boy gasped on in a burst of confidence, "and I've got a girl home. We was goin' to be married the twenty-sixth!"

"Shoo! Ye don't say," answered Burke softly. "Now I call that hard luck!"

He filled his pipe, frowning. This was a new element to him, and he gave up his sleep to ease the lad's anxiety.

"I'll take care of ye to-morrow, son," he said finally, patting the boy's shoulder.

"Will ye?" asked the lad, brightening.

"Guess I can sleep then!"

Burke watched him as he lay down in his blankets and the deep rough lines in his face grew softer.

"That there kid," he muttered, "ain't fit for soldierin'. Maybe the time'll come we'll need 'em, but not yet. I'm goin' to send him home to his mother!"

A noisy racket of bugles stirred the little circle of still figures around the camp-fire in the dull gray of the next morning. As they sat rubbing their eyes and yawning, sounds of moving troops came to them from the road.

"Sounds like business," Burke announced to the group as he buckled on his blanket-roll.

"Where we goin'?" demanded the boy anxiously.

back his hat and wiping his streaming face, there ain't goin' to be no fight left in me."

Burke looked at the men about him, then looked wilted—done up.

"There's a lot of you!" he comforted the tall man.

"Say!" exploded the tall soldier, "is this a battle?"

Burke, his keen eyes fixed on a glaring white road that trailed steadily off into the distance beyond the yellowing fields, looked around.

"It's goin' to be," he promised.

Others, whose nerves and manners alike seemed worn to shreds, bullied the column to its feet and pushed it toward the gleaming road. The tall soldier (who had

thrown away his hat and only been made by force to keep his bayonet) stopped suddenly and raised his gun.

"Hey!" he shouted in a high-pitched voice, "look at that!" and without waiting he fired.

The heat-hammered column acted like a hysterical woman. Men shouted and fired their rifles crazily; officers bellowed; the whole line billowed in confusion.

"There he goes!" yelled the tall man.

Burke had time to take a quick, snapshot at a gray figure which showed an instant in the bushes, and then the fringe of "scrub" on the slope across the turnpike was dotted with spurts of angry red flame, and the air was full of humming noises. The flanking column had stumbled onto the first of the enemy's outposts!

"Keep under cover!" Burke shouted at the trembling boy. "It's going to be hot!"

The column acted like a herd of cattle assailed suddenly by an angry swarm of bees, but gradually it commenced to hit back, wildly but with volume. Burke grasped the tall man's arm as the latter was slamming the third clip into the smoking receiver of his rifle.

"What in thunder ye shootin' at?" demanded Burke, but the tall man jerked his arm loose and sent bullet after bullet plunging into the ground a scant twenty feet in front of him.

The skirmishers in the immediate front scampered back as the column clumsily deployed, but there was a galling fire from the corpses on the ridge across the road, and men fell thickly.

"What shall I do?" whimpered the boy in Burke's ear. "I don't see nothin' to shoot!"

Even as he spoke, his trembling fingers closed convulsively on the trigger, and Burke's hat spun a dozen feet away with its crown blown to bits. Burke lost his temper. With one hand he felt of his head, and with the other he rolled the limp boy behind the shelter of a stump.

"Now stay there!" he shouted. "And for the love o' mercy, don't load that gun! There's no tellin' when it might go off an' hurt somebody!"

"What'd I tell ye?" shouted the tall man gleefully. "We got 'em on the run already!"

Burke grunted scornfully.

"You're liable to get hit in the stomach if them chaps take to shootin' high," he retorted gruffly.

From the high ground toward which the column was lumbering, an unseen battery commenced pumping shells, and the steadily increasing hum of bullets overhead meant that re-enforcements were trickling into the enemy's lines. Only the sight of the retreating enemy kept the brown wave of men going forward.

"How far are we goin' to chase them fellers?" wheezed the old man.

"Til they turn 'round!" grunted Burke, pausing for a snap-shot at a gray figure.

At the edge of the pike the frantic officers, sweating to carry out orders from higher up, finally succeeded in checking the blind, headlong rush of the green troops, and got the lines into hand. The exultation of the men was enough to temper the flush of their success and they listened to reason.

"Well," demanded the tall man defiantly, "what ye got to say now?"

"Golly!" panted the tall man, pushing

Burke, forlornly contemplating a hole through his canteen, looked about him and grunted.

"We've got this far without fallin' and breakin' our necks," he admitted. "I didn't think we would!"

"Why," chirped the tall soldier, "this war's most over. There must have been ten thousand men in front of us, an' we killed most of 'em!"

Burke glared at him in speechless scorn. "Is there goin' to be more?" demanded the boy.

"Ain't really got warmed up yet," Burke told him.

Turning where he squatted, Burke looked back over the country they had crossed, and as far as he could see in each direction. He had the rare gift of being able to estimate large bodies of men, and what he saw did not reassure him.

"Something's slipped," he growled anxiously, "there ain't enough of us in sight!"

Along the edges of the gleaming white turnpike the two forces caught their breath and commenced fighting savagely at each other with their rifles. Burke, lying on his side to get the advantages of cover and have both arms free for rapid loading, glanced at the boy.

"Still scared?" he queried cheerfully.

The lad turned to him a face fairly stiffened with fright.

"If you was as scared as I am," he said through his chattering teeth, "you'd run!"

The fire grew hotter. Back from the road on the other side rose a table-land, topped by two big farm-houses and a cluster of outbuildings. Beyond them rose the thick screen of timber. Back of the farm houses a battery was busy, and from all about them came little jets of flame, while a gray mist floated in the air. A lieutenant, kneeling behind a bush where Burke and his companions lay, caught at an order which echoed to him down the long line.

"Fix bayonets!" he yelled.

Burke looked at him with an expression of horror. "Do you mean to say—" he commenced, then checked himself and put his bayonet in place with a savage jerk. The brown lines staggered to their feet and swept out into the open, Burke chattering to himself as he ran.

"Goin' up a hill," he sputtered, "an' not a gun covern' us!"

Tardily but with gathering effect, two regular batteries came into action behind the rushing wave of brown, and their shells wrought chaos about the group of farm buildings. Burke grunted satisfaction.

"That's something like," he exclaimed. "We'll make a mistake an' lick somebody yet if we ain't careful!"

There was a sharp cry behind him and a clatter of metal. He turned to see the boy lying on the ground.

"Now that's happened!" growled Burke as he dropped his rifle and hurried back.

"They've got me; I knew they would!" moaned the boy.

Burke tore open the boy's jacket, found nothing, frowned and continued his search.

"It's my head," the lad cried querulously. Under the tangle of black hair, Burke found a shallow furrow where a bullet had flicked through the boy's hat, just tearing the flesh. He hastily tore a bandage from his shirt and bound it tightly about the boy's head; then stopped and looked at him. A biting lecture on the severity of wounds was on the tip of his tongue, but a look at the young face made him change his mind.

"Now, sir," he said sharply, "you're hit—hard hit. You've done your duty, now you get back home to that girl. She'll cure ye up by the time me an' Shorty here finish this war—but there can't nobody else do it. Don't stop at hospitals, go on home!"

He watched the slight figure crawl back through the underbrush and drew a long sigh of relief.

"Now," he said, "I can have both hands for fightin'!"

Burke scrambled forward. The slashing fire of the batteries had sent the gray-clad troops scurrying back under cover of the timber, and the brown masses were swarming over the table-land. But there were no supports, and the gray troops in the forest swept the ground they had lost with galling volleys. Deprived of the heartening thunder of the batteries behind them, the nervous lines fell back down the hill.

"Well," said Burke to the tall man, "we've been up once; we can go again!"

"Now they have done it!" he yelled. "Sent them batteries around there without any infantry to cover 'em!"

Side by side, Burke and the tall soldier went back up the slope. Again the scattering volleys swept them, and again the foe melted into the trees.

"Give 'em the bayonet," Burke yelled to the men about him, "get clear through to them guns!"

But the brown lines had had enough of the pummeling. A little knot of men gathered about Burke and fought as he fought, taking all the cover they could find, and shooting cautiously. Burke accepted the implied command.

"Shoot at their legs," he ordered "these guns go high!"

In front of the little group the gray lines kept to the woods, but on both sides of them the table-land was being cleared of their own men. Across, beyond the houses they could see gray figures about the wreck of the two wasted batteries. And then, far to the left, the heads of fresh gray columns appeared. The brown lines did not break, the men did not run. They simply stopped fighting and started in the other direction. Burke, keeping his little cluster of men well in hand, and making his slender stock of cartridges count, saw the sudden receding of the brown wave and grinned through the grimace on his face.

"Hullo!" he exclaimed, "the army's goin' home!"

He rose to his feet, then crouched down and commenced scuttling through the brush, then rose to his feet and ran.

"Here!" bawled the tall soldier behind him, "where you goin'?"

"I'm goin' to get out," replied Burke without halting.

A wave of that useless, impotent courage which turns men into locusts (or heroes) smote the tall man suddenly.

"You ain't!" he shouted, "you're comin' back with me here where we belong. You've been hollemin' about what a lot of fools we are, an' now you're tryin' to run. You come back!"

He ran a few steps, reached out a long arm and gripped Burke by the sleeve.

"You come back!" he repeated.

Burke turned upon him a look that was not quite amusement nor yet anger. He drew back his rifle and struck the tall man squarely in the pit of the stomach with the ironshod butt. The tall man grunted and sat down abruptly—the breath driven from his body.

"Now," said Burke unfeelingly, "you look about as foolish as you are! Better toddle along when you get your wind!"

He passed into the midst of a scene of pitiful confusion. The brown regiments, hopelessly mingled together, were all moving one way. At first there were no signs of panic, the men were even good-natured.

In an instant the orderly retreat became a rush, then a mad scramble, an utter rout.

Burke fought only to keep his feet in the rush. Finally, stretching across the fields close to the village, he saw the steady, firm lines of the reserve regiments, and drew a gasp of relief. He crawled over the fence, went out into the field and sat down.

For a few moments he sat still, his hands pressed to his heaving chest, the air cutting his overworked lungs at every breath. After a time he became aware of a captain of regular infantry sitting on the body of a dead mule, calmly smoking a cigar and watching the endless stream of fugitives pelting down the road.

"Lovely sight, ain't it?" inquired Burke casually.

The officer raised one fist in the air and cursed steadily, the war, the officers, the army—everything he could think of. Burke listened in open-mouthed admiration.

"It ain't so bad as that," he said when the officer paused for breath. "To tell the truth, we needed a good lickin', an' I'm glad it come early. Both them armies are green, an' they couldn't either of 'em fight without learnin' how. One of 'em had to get licked—an' we was it! I ain't sure but it'll do us more good'n it will them."

The officer looked at him with sudden interest.

"Do you think so?" he asked.

"Why sure," continued Burke. "Them fellers—an' he jerked his thumb toward the road, "will run 'til there ain't no more run in 'em. But when they stop they'll be good soldiers. All they needed was a chance to think things out for themselves—an' they're gettin' it!"

They watched the rout in silence for a time. The gray pursuit had ceased entirely.

The officer turned toward Burke who sat unconcernedly filling his pipe, eyeing the road with casual interest.

"What are you going to do?" he asked.

"Me?" returned Burke, cocking his head on one side and scratching a match on the sole of his boot. "I'm goin' to sit right here an' smoke an' sleep 'til the army comes back an' gets me."

The officer laughed with an air of relief. "This isn't so bad," he confessed, "if the rest of the army are all like you."

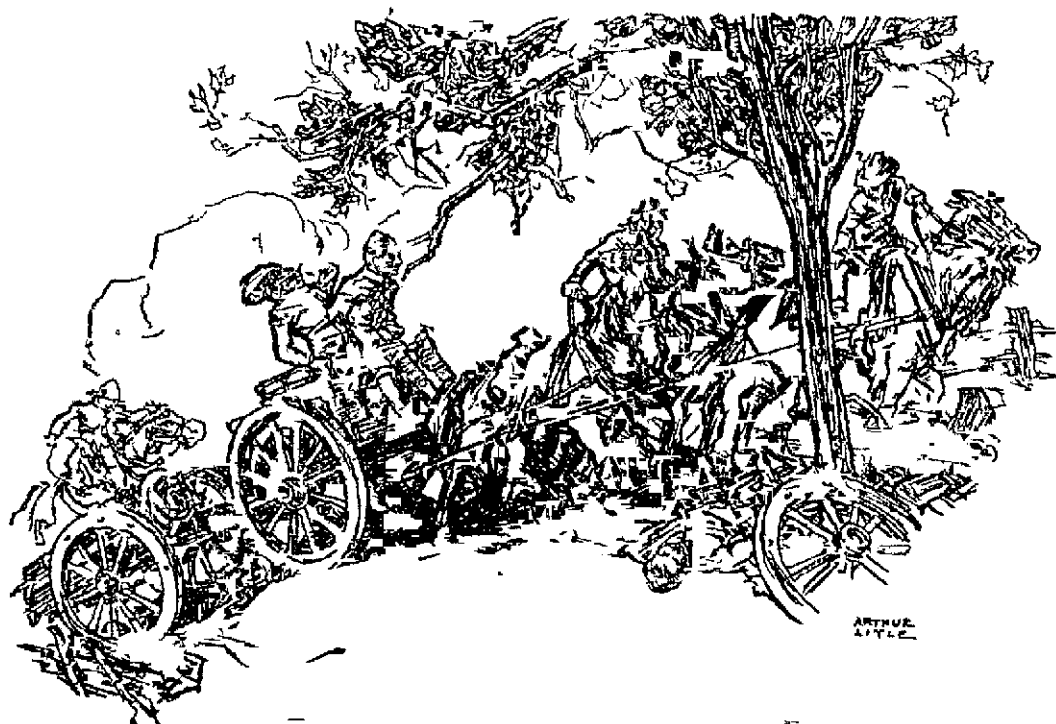
"Sure they are," grinned Burke, "but they had to get it licked into 'em, an' I come by it natural."

Again the officer laughed, then he rose from the body of the mule and held out his hand.

"I believe you," he said. "I guess you stand for our green system—and maybe it'll work as you say. I'm going now to bring back the army. You sit right here and wait for it! And—I'll buy you a drink in Hornburgh the day we take it!"

Burke grinned, then he deliberately studied the captain's shoulder straps.

"I'll be there—Colonel!" he repeated. And he was!



AMONG THE HERSCONAS

BY H. E. WINTERS

TILLINGHAST inclined forward from the waist in a conventional bow and impressively raised his hat to the French little woman just entering the Astor. She looked him full in the eyes with an inpatient stare and brushed past.

"I say, that's cool now," drawled young Tillinghast, turning to his companion. "Who is she? It would hurt less to be cut by a more plain looking person," admitted the other, watching the trim little form as it disappeared through the massive entrance.

"Mademoiselle Flora Flaubert," said Tillinghast, with a flourish of his slender fingers. "She's the complexion person from Paris, who's been taking in society at the Plaza the past six months. Tyson has been glowing of her for a month. I hope Papa Tyson learns of it in time to keep Tommy from doing anything silly."

"Tommy better look out for Flaubert," Tillinghast smiled wearily, as he paused on the corner. "Well, I'll feel an outcast if I meet my sister's milliner and she cuts me," laughed Tillinghast, crossing alone on Forty-second to Fifth Avenue and going leisurely to the smoking room of the Van Rensselaer Club, where he cocked his feet on the fender before the celebrated jade fireplace, helped himself to some "V. R." punch his fathers before him had drunk, and idly fingered over the morning *Herald*, though it was full afternoon.

He struck an item and read it several times some of his languor leaving him. A friend dropped into a seat beside him, noted his interest, and queried: "Reading the President's message, Tillinghast?" "Oh, hello," drawled Tillinghast, looking up and allowing the paper to slip idly through his longish fingers. "I presume reading the fashions is more in your line?"

"No," said Tillinghast with an annoyed frown. "My tailor takes care of that. Really I can't bother my head about cravats and waistcoats; it's quite bad enough to have to carry them about." "Newspapers are deadly dull, aren't they?" said the other, switching back. "It's really work to read the news, but one must keep up in these commercial times, you know."

"I seldom read anything but the 'Personals,'" admitted Tillinghast idly. "One finds such queer things." "Now look at this, for instance," Tillinghast recovered the paper with an easy swoop and pointed to the following advertisement:

"WANTED—Information as to the whereabouts of Mrs. Flora Flaubert, complexion specialist, formerly at the Plaza. Address Miss McCarthy, 244 West 35th St., City."

"Flora Flaubert!" cried Tillinghast's companion. "Why, isn't that the woman that young Tyson has been mincing about and frothing at the mouth over, for the past month?"

"Yes, I presume so," answered Tillinghast, indifferently. "But what's she been getting into?" "Oh, nothing, I suppose. This advertisement was probably mailed by some fanatic customer who found that Flaubert had moved away, and didn't know she could be located at the Astor."

"You aren't following her goings and comings, are you?" asked the other, raising his eyebrows.

Tillinghast smiled faintly and shook his head. The other man raised the advertisement and studied it. "Brrrr! Isn't it? Now, if a woman wants her features carried or remodeled why can't she get one of those simple home beauties, with adjustable handle, in a splendid Japanese box, or go quietly to Doctor Woodbury? That of signing one's name to such a deliciously frank advertisement?"

"Yes," mused Tillinghast. "Flaubert wouldn't wish it known that she has a customer in the west two hundred on Thirty-fifth Street. It's all cheap theatrical stuff over there. That's hardly Flaubert's class of trade."

"You know, Tillinghast," said the other thoughtfully, "those advertisements are clean traps. You aren't thinking of doing anything? You menner's always so blasé, mysterious, and you seem to be the god of the cheap theatrical lot."

"Oh, no. I'm just wondering about this thing," Tillinghast's lips curled curiously. "I wish there was something in it. I'd like to stumble on to anything unusual. Maybe that's why I read the 'Personals.'"

"It's sort of the evidence of a good mind," the other assured him quickly. "You'll be talking to the obituary column next."

"What would you have me do, sit before the fire until my feet get so accustomed to the heat I'll have to wear overshoes to bed—or have chilblains for breakfast?" he asked largely in afterthoughts.

"Tillinghast, you ought to open an office downtown and do something," said the other seriously, for he dabbled in business three months of the year.

"I'd rather open a bottle up town and do nothing," was the abrupt reply, as Tillinghast rose, dusted the ashes from his immaculate afternoon trousers and bade his friend a curt good-bye.

Tillinghast was a horrible example even in the Van Rensselaer Club, where wealthy idlers were the rule. It was said that he would sit up all night rather than take his shoes off alone if his man were not there to put the trees in them. Some pitied him for having absolutely no ambition, further than that of spending his hundred thousand dollar a year income.

He stepped into his limousine at the door and sat for several minutes, wondering vaguely what to do with the afternoon. "Oh, I ought to pick out some place cards for the dinner to-morrow," he sighed guiltily. "No, I'll not! It's quite too tedious." Through the speaking tube he abruptly ordered his driver to take him to 244 West Thirty-fifth Street.

Sinking back comfortably on the cushions he pressed the button at his side and slid a little gold cigarette box, the cover open. Tillinghast idly selected a cigarette and puffed it meditatively until the car came to a stop before his number.

He threw the stump away reluctantly and sauntered up the steps to the dingy, brown-stone front, as though bent on an afternoon call. A down-at-the-heels woman, with brilliant eyes and a complexion to match, which showed the ravages of time and pigment, answered his ring.

"May I see Miss McCarthy?" he asked. The woman looked at him, her face twisted into an uneasy smile. "You ain't a reporter or anything like that?" she queried.

"No," answered Tillinghast. "I'm afraid I couldn't qualify. If you will tell Miss McCarthy I believe I can give her some information concerning the lady she is advertising for, I think she will see me."

"She hasn't been seen anybody for a week or two, sir."

"Not ill, I hope?"

"No, but she's not seen anybody. I'll tell her you're here, though."

She disappeared and in a moment returned to direct Tillinghast to the parlor floor room.

"Nothing cheap about Miss McCarthy," observed Tillinghast, as he rapped at the high paneled door. It flung open some three inches and he caught a glimpse of a bold brass bed within, and flaring curtains of red silk at the window. He could see nothing more, but easily imagined the rest. It was a typical room of a burlesque star, a second woman with musical comedy, or a hundred dollar woman in vaudeville. Something quite above the Thompson average in rooms, but somewhat below the real thing.

"You have information about Miss Flaubert?" came a charmingly modulated voice from within.

Mauleveling at its freshness and wishing for a glimpse of the occupant of the room, Tillinghast inquired that he did know something of the lady in question, and asked if he might come in.

"I would prefer you didn't," there was a slight pained catch in the splendid voice. "Can't you tell me through the door?"

"A key-hole conversation is seldom satisfactory," answered Tillinghast, concerning himself with the thin glass of his accustomed lassitude. "What is the great mystery? Are you a veiled lady of the Orient, or a lately landed maid?"

"Noon-o neither," the voice answered, "but I wish, Oh! You may come in."

At that moment the door opened abruptly and Tillinghast stepped into the spacious bed parlor room. The woman had backed toward one of the windows; her profile was lost as she looked through the pane, turning her face almost completely from him. But the poise of her head, adapted so well to the grace of her figure, made a charming picture. The flash on her cheek, heightened by the glowing reflection from the red silk curtains, and the rich curve to her lips, the refinement in every line, took Tillinghast's breath. He had expected to find a commoner type.

"I'm sure," he gasped, "you are much better without the veil or the hair."

She snatched the curtain back with a agile jerk and the softest light from the window illuminated the other side of her face with ghastly clarity. A red scar crossed across the well-formed cheek, the skin seemed yellow in comparison, even the nose appeared humped, and her lips surely drooped to a trembling point on that side.

She looked a horrid hag, and Tillinghast clutched his stick nervously.

"That side's my own!" she exclaimed bitterly. "Now can you see why I'm anxious to find Mrs. Flora Flaubert?"

"Did she leave you like that?" cried Tillinghast, quite unnerved by the sight of the female Jason.

"Yes, she fixed one side all right, burned the scar on the other, and then left it the way you see it. It's the comparison that makes it so bad. Oh, I wish I'd never gone to her. My face was really all right before."

"But what did Flaubert leave you like this?"

"Spite, I guess," she replied with a pitiful hopeless gesture. "Three days ago I went to the Plaza veiled, to get the other side fixed up to match the finished side, and the bird had flown. Then I advertised."

"Did Flaubert have anything against you? Did you know her before? Have you learned anything about her?" queried Tillinghast.

"I've learned lots," she said in a low tone. "One thing in particular—" she drew closer to Tillinghast and said several quick sentences emphatically. He seemed surprised at the information and asked sharply:

"You're sure of it?"

"Certain," she replied.

He called the club and asked if Tyson had been there.

"Not since morning, sir," answered the flunkie in attendance.

"Have you heard that he is going out of town, or anything?"

"I overheard, sir, that he was going for a fortnight to one of his shooting lodges in the Catskills."

Tillinghast rang off at once and called the Tyson home on Fifth Avenue. There the news was corroborated. Young Tyson had left alone that morning for two weeks' shooting.

Tillinghast jerked out his watch. "Seven-thirty," he exclaimed. "Well, I've been so busy, and it's too late to dress now, but I can't overlook the dinner already ordered at Delmonico's, Tyson or no Tyson, Flaubert or no Flaubert—not to mention my two-faced friend."

Dropping back at once to his accustomed bored manner, he rode to Delmonico's and idled through the courses, *à la carte* with a friend, after apologizing for being forced to appear at dinner in his afternoon clothes, indulging in naught but chit-chat and not once mentioning the curious trio in whose affairs he had taken such sudden interest.

Dawdling over his *demi-tasse*, his friend suggested that they go to the opera.

"It tempts me greatly, but it is impossible, besides, I'm not dressed for evening," said Tillinghast musingly. "La Gioconda would make my blood stir. Why is it one always puts something before his enjoyment?"

"I didn't know you ever did, Till," replied the other.

"Oh, I've such a horrible lot of duties," responded Tillinghast. "I've got to tear myself away right now, just when I am beginning to be comfortable, and go and pull a young fellow out of the Hudson."

"What do you mean?"

"Oh, nothing, only circumstances will drag me into things that don't in the least concern me." With that he rose reluctantly and threw away his after-dinner cigar as he entered the waiting auto and started for the Blue Star docks, the point to which Flaubert's trunks had been rechecked.

"It seems small to go into hiding like a cheap detective," smiled Tillinghast, the moment he had reached a dark corner of the dock-house, where only a few longshoremen were busy with the baggage at that hour. "I suppose I'm too late anyway."

A moment later a tall young man, wrapped in an Inverness cape, walked to the gangplank. Tillinghast made quite sure that it was young Tyson.

Then Tillinghast entered a saloon across the street and called up Miss McCarthy.

"Take a taxi at once," he directed, "drive to the Blue Star docks and tell the Fourth Officer on the *Angleterre* you are waiting for me. Then wait!"

Tillinghast slipped back to the boat. Hunting up his officer acquaintance, Tillinghast said a few hurried words, slipped a ten dollar bill into his nervous palm, and

she had departed at five o'clock that afternoon.

From the baggage man it was learned that her several trunks had been checked to the Grand Central Station.

"The plot thickens," smiled Tillinghast, as he ordered his driver to take him to the Grand Central. "Hope it doesn't keep me from dinner."

With the aid of a five-dollar bill, Tillinghast learned that the trunks had been rechecked from there to a certain point, the mention of which caused him to drop his languor altogether and rush for a telephone.



He called the club and asked if Tyson had been there.

"Not since morning, sir," answered the flunkie in attendance.

"Have you heard that he is going out of town, or anything?"

"I overheard, sir, that he was going for a fortnight to one of his shooting lodges in the Catskills."

Tillinghast rang off at once and called the Tyson home on Fifth Avenue. There the news was corroborated. Young Tyson had left alone that morning for two weeks' shooting.

Tillinghast jerked out his watch. "Seven-thirty," he exclaimed. "Well, I've been so busy, and it's too late to dress now, but I can't overlook the dinner already ordered at Delmonico's, Tyson or no Tyson, Flaubert or no Flaubert—not to mention my two-faced friend."

Dropping back at once to his accustomed bored manner, he rode to Delmonico's and idled through the courses, *à la carte* with a friend, after apologizing for being forced to appear at dinner in his afternoon clothes, indulging in naught but chit-chat and not once mentioning the curious trio in whose affairs he had taken such sudden interest.

Dawdling over his *demi-tasse*, his friend suggested that they go to the opera.

"It tempts me greatly, but it is impossible, besides, I'm not dressed for evening," said Tillinghast musingly. "La Gioconda would make my blood stir. Why is it one always puts something before his enjoyment?"

"I didn't know you ever did, Till," replied the other.

"Oh, I've such a horrible lot of duties," responded Tillinghast. "I've got to tear myself away right now, just when I am beginning to be comfortable, and go and pull a young fellow out of the Hudson."

"What do you mean?"

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dived down into the saloon, where he sat in a dimly lighted corner and waited.

Twenty minutes later he heard the tramp of feet coming down the stairs from the upper deck and peered through the door just in time to see Tyson pause before the door to one of the most elegant suites on the ship.

Tillinghast rose quickly and waited in the doorway to the dining saloon as he saw Tyson and his small companion step into the suite.

With a curious twitching at the corners of his mouth, Tillinghast dropped his hat and stuck in a corner and sauntered down to the door.

He turned the knob and flung open the door.

Inside the state-room his gaze was fixed solemnly on a tableau. Evidently he was just in time.

Mme. Flaubert was in the foreground, her handsome face tense and her hands clenched, she was glaring at him, her mouth open as though an angry flow of speech had been suddenly shocked back. Tyson cowered beside her, while his little companion stood before them, holding a book and looking from one to the other, a worried frown furrowed through his forehead. On a heavily upholstered lounge spread a large coarse Frenchwoman, as though she had been dropped there, her mouth open and her awed eyes staring.

"Hello, Tyson!" called Tillinghast in an even tone. "Getting married?"

Tyson, his flabby face gone pale, looked up with beseeching eyes and turned to Flaubert for an answer.

"Yes, he is!" the Frenchwoman cried shrilly. At the same time the door at Tillinghast's back vibrated with emphatic poundings from the surprised guard.

"Your family doesn't object, I suppose?" queried Tillinghast, in a very tired tone, as though complaining of the weather.

"It doesn't matter who objects!" screamed Flaubert. "He's of age."

"Yes," smiled Tillinghast. "I should say you were both of age."

Flaubert caught in her breath in a sharp hiss; her passion heightened her color and made her all the more charming, as she turned to the old drab of a Frenchwoman, frozen on the lounge, and her tongue tripped lightly over a mouthful of voluble French.

"Oh, don't mind giving my pedigree to your collapsed friend," said Tillinghast, adding, "Cologne would be more serviceable in reviving her."

"I say," Tillinghast, drawled young Tyson, rallying under this show of courage, "you know, my dear fellow, a man is really his own master, and if you wouldn't mind stepping outside, we would like to complete this little personal affair."

"Surely," said Tillinghast suavely, "but you can't object to my witnessing your marriage?"

"Oh, if you put it on that ground, you are quite welcome," replied the other, pruning himself as though he had said something very clever.

"Then go ahead," commanded Flaubert, turning to the presiding shrimp, who seemed worried over the pounding at the door, which had gradually lessened.

Tillinghast watched as the man brought out again the worn little book, which he had hitherto replaced in his pocket, and began reading the short marriage form in use among Justices of the Peace.

The answers came in confident monosyllables and Flaubert could not help looking up excitedly as the Justice of the Peace paused before saying, "I now pronounce you man and wife."

At that instant Tillinghast stepped forward and raised his hand. The blood seemed suddenly squeezed from Flaubert's face, her eyes went wide, and she moistened her lips as Tillinghast interrupted in a lazy drawl:

"I say, this thing has gone about far enough, you know." He looked directly at the man officiating.

"Why? What's the matter?" cried the flustered Justice in a panicky tone, looking up with his weak, fishy eyes to meet Tillinghast's direct gaze.

"Mme. Flora Flaubert is already married," said Tillinghast in as casual a tone as though he had troubled someone for a match.

"*Menture! Chien hargneux!*" screamed the fair Frenchwoman, and her florid companion jumped to her feet, shook her finger before Tillinghast's nose, and hurled a torrent of vile French expletives at him.

"Your charming French does not alter the fact," smiled Tillinghast, "and I'm quite sure you are tiring your finger uselessly."

He stepped to a little white push button in the wall and held his finger on it for fully half a minute, when all eyes in the room were fixed on him.

"I say, now," blurted Tyson, "you're sure of this? How can you prove that she has been married before?"

"I'll have proof here in a minute," answered Tillinghast, as a knock came at the door.

"Is that a steward?" queried Tillinghast. Receiving a satisfactory answer, he went on:

"Request the Fourth Officer to send down the lady who is waiting for Mr. Tillinghast."

Mme. Flora Flaubert, outraged, was holding an animated conversation with the frowsy Frenchwoman, and Tyson was talking to the Justice of the Peace.

In a minute there came a double knock on the door and Tillinghast opened it to admit a veiled lady, and announce, with an introductory gesture:

"Miss McCarthy."

The woman threw her veil back and smiled first to Tyson and then to Flaubert. The smile was very cynical, and the resultant expressions, as her botched face came to view, showed surprise, horror and pain.

"Tell these good people what you have learned concerning Mme. Flora Flaubert," said Tillinghast, with another sweep of his expressive hand.

Miss McCarthy turned and fixed her eyes coldly on the glaring orbs of Flaubert and replied firmly:

"Flaubert was convicted of theft in Rheims. She is the wife of Jacques Pierre, a French pantomime artist. She married him in Paris last year and ran away from him to America. A Frenchwoman who answered my advertisement told me the whole story."

"But, I say, where's your proof?" queried young Tyson.

"There!" answered Tillinghast, pointing dramatically to the two French women, who had caught in their breath sharply and were staring at each other, Flaubert trembling visibly and guilt plainly written on her striking face.

Tyson collapsed. The Frenchwomen huddled together, as though for protection. "I say," gasped Tyson, reaching out a wavering hand which met Tillinghast's, "you know, it was ever so good of you. I never imagined it. You have pulled me out of a beastly hole, old man."

"Thank Miss McCarthy," replied Tillinghast, stepping over to Flaubert and remarking in a low tone, which could not be heard by the others:

"Flaubert, you're a criminal. I thought something was up when you refused to recognize me at the Astor to-day. You've just missed adding bigamy to your other crimes. You ruined Miss McCarthy's face in the bargain."

"It is not finished. I made a mistake. I put on oxalic acid by mistake. I can fix it in a minute," cried Flaubert, white with terror, clasping her hands and trying to appeal to him with her eyes.

"You want to leave America?" Tillinghast asked idly.

"Yes," she breathed anxiously. "I could think of nothing better for America," he smiled. "Supposing you repair the damage to Miss McCarthy's face at once. Complete your work and you can go."

She flew to a trunk and pulled out a little work box. Miss McCarthy sat on the lounge and Flaubert worked over her earnestly for fifteen minutes, repairing the damage skillfully. Meanwhile Tyson paid and dismissed the Justice of the Peace and his two detectives and Tillinghast watched Flaubert's work narrowly.

"It is finished," she exclaimed suddenly, throwing down a chamois skin. "A little treatment by any specialist and it will now be all right."

Tillinghast opened the door and Tyson followed Miss McCarthy out. Neither said a word to Flaubert, who had crumpled in a corner.

When they reached the dock Tillinghast queried:

"Are you seeing Miss McCarthy home, Tyson?"

"I should be pleased to," answered the young fellow feelingly, for it was quite evident that he had swung back to his admiration of the actress, now that her face presented a more normal appearance.

"Not if I know it!" exclaimed Miss McCarthy. "I've had enough of you. You're a Johnny and you always will be a Johnny," she turned on Tyson savagely, "and it would have served you right if Flaubert had married you."

Tillinghast shook Tyson's hand in parting and put Miss McCarthy in a taxi, stopping just long enough to assure her that he would be responsible for the bill to finish the work on her face.

Next night at the club, the same man he had talked with before the fireplace on the preceding day, came up and smiled to Tillinghast:

"I see Flaubert sailed to-day, heaping maledictions on the heads of all Americans, calling us crude, and saying we had no chivalry and were ignorant of all sporting instinct."

"Yes, that's what they all say," replied Tillinghast in his usual weary tone, "and I guess it's more or less true."

"I suppose that poor woman, whose advertisement you showed me among the 'Personals' will never see Flaubert again?"

"Probably not," replied Tillinghast, "but then, she'll doubtless find somebody else to do the work. She is probably an actress with some Johnny, like young Tyson footing the bill for it."



THE MAN WHO THOUGHT

BY DONAL HAMILTON HAINES

PRIVATE Burke of the 80th Michigan stood beneath a dripping bush watching the fruitless efforts of his companions to light a fire of wet wood. Burke's slow, half-contemptuous, half-tolerant smile was bent upon a tall soldier who continually burnt his fingers in his tenacious attempts to transfer the tiny flame from the flickering match to the soggy branches. When the visible supply of matches was exhausted, Burke grunted and strode out from beneath the bush.

"Here!" he exclaimed roughly; "you fellows stand back and I'll build your fire. You'd starve in the brush, my friend," he added to the tall man as the circle widened to let him work.

Silently they watched him. Under the shelter of his army coat he broke the branches into smaller bits, making sure that the ends were frayed and ragged. He scattered the mound of wood the other man had built and whittled tiny slivers from the dry cores of the branches with his knife-bayonet. One of the shivering group stopped his efforts to keep the rain out of his neck long enough to exclaim:

"My bayonet won't cut wood!"

"I sharpened mine," explained Burke without looking up.

He gathered the pile of shavings together and put them under his hat. Next he drew from his pocket a couple of old envelopes, then pulled a cartridge from his belt and commenced worrying at the bullet with the point of his bayonet. It took time, but after a bit he pulled out the bullet and sprinkled the brownish grains of powder over the envelopes, letting the rain moisten it slightly.

"You may need that cartridge to-morrow," protested the tall man, shocked at this breach of the regulations.

"I'll need a full belly and dry feet more," Burke answered shortly.

When he had arranged the wood exactly as he wanted it, Burke lit the paper with a single, carefully shielded match. The damp powder sputtered and tiny sparks glowed among the shavings. A feeble flame appeared and Burke called for more wood. He bent over the flame like a mother over her child, and when a couple of the men stumbled back through the darkness with handfuls of wood, the fire had ceased to be a hope and had become a fact.

"That!" said Burke triumphantly.

"The men huddled close, their wet coats glistening in the heat.

"Better take off your coats and dry your coats," advised Burke, hewing at a sapling with the ever-present bayonet.

"Next to the skin's what counts!"

Under his direction they cut poles and hung up their overcoats. Burke looked at the fire, stood up straight and listened.

"There's a brook a hundred yards back of us," he said. "Somebody better fill the pot!"

Without waiting to see whether he was obeyed or not he pulled the cleaning rod from beneath the barrel of his rifle and thrust one end of it into the fire. He left it there and began cutting slices from a chunk of bacon which he pulled from his haversack. The men watched him dully and some of them commenced to clumsily imitate him. When the bacon was ready, Burke drew the cleaning rod from the flames and hammered the red-hot end to a point between two stones.

"Where's the water?" he demanded.

Another private brought the slopping pot, and Burke hung it above the fire on a support of poles. He put in the coffee, then impaled several slices of bacon on the rod, tilted it toward the blaze and sat down to wait.

At the end of twenty minutes of uncomfortable silence, during which Burke pottered dully about the fire, he looked around at the six damp figures with a grin.

"Supper!" he announced blithely.

Under the stimulus of the food and warmth, the attitudes of the men relaxed. Their faces cleared of the frowns which the steady rain seemed to have furrowed in their cheeks. But when the meal was finished, and their poorly lighted pipes sputtered unpleasantly in the rain, they hunched up again in uncomfortable huddles about the sizzling fire. Burke looked at them critically.

"What an awful lot of muts!" he muttered. "And they may have to fight to-morrow!"

He plucked six blades of grass, broke them carefully into uneven lengths and handed to the group.

"What's this for?" demanded the tall soldier.

"Washing dishes," explained Burke. The tall man waved him away in disgust.

"Oh, shucks!" he snorted scornfully; "throw 'em away! We're goin' to finish this war at one lick to-morrow, an' they'll be s'ndin' us silver plates from home!"

Burke looked pained.

"In about six months," he said drily, "you'll be wishin' you had something as good as that plate to eat off. Better dry 'em."

The tall man drew and the other four followed suit. The short blade fell to Burke. He sighed, rolled up his sleeves and went to work, while the other men watched him in silence. Through the trees he could see the glimmer of other fires, with the shadowy figures of pacing sentries, the glittering bayonets angling up from their rifles. The patter of raindrops grew less. Burke glanced up through the branches and saw a single star.

"It's quit rainin'," he announced. "Now the guas won't stick in the mud."

"Is there goin' to be nighin' to-morrow?" the youngest soldier in the group asked anxiously. The other men looked at Burke and waited for him to answer. He wiped a plate carefully on a bunch of grass, set it one side and took the pipe from between his teeth.

"In spite of my advice," he replied with a grin, "I'm afraid there is."

"Well," said the tall soldier, "I'm glad of it. We've been sittin' still long enough. We better finish this here war an' go on home."

"We won't have to fight no battle," put in the old man. "Them chaps won't wait for us—will they?" and he turned to Burke.

Burke finished another plate and shook his head slowly.

"We ain't ready to fight," he said. "Half these soldiers don't know which end of their guns goes off—an' the officers ain't much better."

"That's all right," retorted the tall soldier, waving a long finger; "this here army can shoot straight, an' that's all there is to it. I've got a bet with a feller at home that I'll be back inside three weeks."

"Don't you go spendin' that money," advised Burke. "What this army needs is a good lickin', and I'll be sore if we don't get it."

The circle looked at him with marked disapproval. Such views were scandalous, and not balanced by the fact that he seemed to know more than they did.

"You're a nice 'Murican!" exclaimed the tall soldier.

"You wait," replied Burke, unmoved.

Again the group fell silent. Above the splashing and clatter of Burke's dish-washing sounded the steady plodding of the raw, tardy regiments moving along the broad turnpikes to their bivouacs. Three miles to the south a faint glow in the sky marked hostile fires. Above the top of a distant ridge streaks of white light showed where the arc-lights of a town cut through the misty air.

"What gets me," confessed the tall soldier after looking around the horizon, "is how anybody knows where everybody is an' what's goin' to happen to 'em. How do they figure it out?"

"Why, look here," said Burke. With a fork he commenced drawing lines and squares on the damp earth. Matches, twigs and bits of bark were called into use. The other men peered over his shoulder curiously, and at the end of ten minutes Burke commenced explaining his map. The five men looked thoughtful and sucked at their pipes.

"What's to prevent them two armies walkin' right past each other in the night an' never knowin' it?" demanded the old man. Patiently Burke went over his explanations. At the end the tall man stood up, unconvinced.

"Maybe you're right," he admitted, "but I don't see how ye know all this."

"Figured it out," said Burke.

"How?" demanded the tall soldier.

An hour later Burke was aroused by a nervous hand pawing at his leg. He awoke with a start to find the young soldier trying to rouse him.

"S' matter, son?" he asked sleepily.

"What's that battle to-morrow goin' to be like?" whispered the boy. "I'm scairt."

"Scairt, are ye?" inquired Burke, propping himself up on one elbow. "Well, I don't much wonder. What's it goin' to be like? Why, it's goin' to be more men than you ever saw at one time shootin' at each other and yellin', with shells flyin' an' bustin' an' people rampagin' round on horses, and a noise like a boiler-factory workin' overtime!"

"Geel!" said the boy, shivering.

"You and a lot of other chaps—an' prob'ly me—is goin' to run faster'n we ever did before," concluded Burke.

"I ain't," insisted the boy, though his lip quivered.

"Ain't ye?" inquired Burke in a tone of mild surprise; "well, I ain't made up my mind yet."

"They're goin' to get me to-morrow," the boy gasped on in a burst of confidence, "and I've got a girl home. We was goin' to be married the twenty-sixth!"

"Shoo! Ye don't say," answered Burke softly. "Now I call that hard luck!" He filled his pipe, frowning. This was a new element to him, and he gave up his sleep to ease the lad's anxiety.

"I'll take care of ye to-morrow, son," he said finally, patting the boy's shoulder.

"Will ye?" asked the lad, brightening.

"Guess I can sleep then!"

Burke watched him as he lay down in his

blankets, and the deep, rough lines in his face grew softer.

"That there kid," he muttered, "ain't fit for soldierin'. Maybe the time'll come we'll need 'em—but not yet. I'm goin' to send him home to his mother!"

A noisy racket of bugles stirred the little circle of still figures around the camp-fire in the dull gray of the next morning. As they sat rubbing their eyes and yawning, sounds of moving troops came to them from the road.

"Sounds like business," Burke announced to the group as he buckled on his blanket-roll.

"Where we goin'?" demanded the boy anxiously.

"Some flankin' move, kid," explained Burke. "Got to edge 'round 'em 'fore it's light."

"Hell of a time o' night to start a battle!" grumbled the tall soldier as he tripped over a stump.

The group floundered out into the darkness of a road already choked with men, where two divisions were trying to converge on the town whose electric lights had glimmered the night before. Nervous, half-trained officers bawled unintelligible orders in the darkness; men laughed, swore and sang by turns.

"Lord!" snorted Burke in disgust, "is this here war, or are we goin' to watch a circus unload?"

The long column stumbled into a sort of motion. Across the fields bulked the dark mass of the parallel column. Behind them the single light still glowed in the window at headquarters. The tall soldier commenced singing; an invisible officer at the roadside commanded silence. The tall man ceased, then commenced complaining.

"Who's he," he demanded, "tellin' me to stop? I come here to fight, not to be bossed around by a lot of whippersnappers with tin swords. When I want to sing—"

Burke's open palm landed with force upon the tall man's mouth, and his tirade ended in a roar.

"Here, here!" shouted the important officer from the darkness. "What's all this row?"

Without answering, Burke dragged the tall man into the weeds, doubled him up, sat on his head and rubbed his ears. After a few seconds of this torture he asked mildly:

"Are you going to be still?"

The tall soldier nodded, and they stumbled back into line.

In the increasing, sticky heat, the flankin' column slowly untangled itself and cleared its front. One after another the green regiments were pushed out along the broad "pike." The uniforms were new and clean, but they were hot, and the blanket-rolls each making a thick, oblique stripe across the greenish brown of the khaki—were painfully on uncalled-for shoulders. Half a mile from the village the tall soldier loosed the buckle and tumbled his roll into the ditch.

"What's that for?" demanded Burke.

The tall man did not answer, but glared fixedly at the offending burden.

"Now stay there, drat ye!" he stormed.

"That's the last you'll see of it," warned Burke.

The tall soldier shook his shoulders gleefully. "Oh, I'll find it when we come back," he announced confidently.

"Maybe you'll be goin' too fast to see it!" chuckled Burke, digging his elbow into the boy's ribs.

The column reached a wood road two miles beyond the village and turned into it. After the cold, chilling rain of the night before, the day had turned uncannily warm. The ground steamed, the sun blazed, and the unconditioned infantrymen sweltered and swore. The ditches which lined the road became littered with blankets, haversacks, extra shoes even cartridge belts. The men were not standing "the graft."

"Golly!" panted the tall man, pushing

back his hat and wiping his streaming face; "there ain't goin' to be no fight left in me!"

Burke looked at the men about him, they looked wilted—done up.

"There's a lot of you!" he comforted the tall man.

"Say!" exploded the tall soldier, "is this a battle?"

Burke, his keen eyes fixed on a glaring white road that trailed steadily off into the distance beyond the yellowing fields, looked around.

"It's goin' to be," he promised.

Officers, whose nerves and manners alike seemed worn to shreds, bullied the column to its feet and pushed it toward the gleaming road. The tall soldier (who had

Burke, forlornly contemplating a hole through his canteen, looked about him and grunted.

"We've got this far without fallin' and breakin' our necks," he admitted. "I didn't think we would!"

"Why," chirped the tall soldier, "this war's most over. There must have been ten thousand men in front of us, an' we killed most of 'em!"

Burke glared at him in speechless scorn.

"Is there goin' to be more?" demanded the boy.

"Ain't really got warmed up yet," Burke told him.

Turning where he squatted, Burke looked back over the country they had crossed, and as far as he could see in each direction. He had the rare gift of being able to estimate large bodies of men, and what he saw did not reassure him.

"Something's slipped," he growled anxiously, "there ain't enough of us in sight!"

Along the edges of the gleaming white turnpike the two forces caught their breath and commenced biting savagely at each other with their rifles. Burke, lying on his side to get the advantages of cover and have both arms free for rapid loading, glanced at the boy.

"Still scairt?" he queried cheerfully.

The lad turned to him a face fairly stiffened with fright.

"If you was as scairt as I am," he said through his chattering teeth, "you'd run!"

The fire grew hotter. Back from the road on the other side rose a table-land, topped by two big farm-houses and a cluster of outbuildings. Beyond them rose the thick screen of timber. Back of the farm houses a battery was busy, and from all about them came little jets of flame, while a gray mist floated in the air. A lieutenant, kneeling behind a bush where Burke and his companions lay, caught at an order which echoed to him down the long line.

"Fix bayonets!" he yelled.

Burke looked at him with an expression of horror. "Do you mean to say—" he commenced, then checked himself and put his bayonet in place with a savage jerk. The brown lines staggered to their feet and swept out into the open, Burke chattering to himself as he ran.

"Goin' up a hill," he sputtered, "an' not a gun coverin' us!"

Tardily but with gathering effect, two regular batteries came into action behind the rushing wave of brown, and their shells wrought chaos about the group of farm buildings. Burke grunted satisfaction.

"That's something like," he exclaimed. "We'll make a mistake an' lick somebody yet if we ain't careful!"

There was a sharp cry behind him and a clatter of metal. He turned to see the boy lying on the ground.

"Now that's happened!" growled Burke as he dropped his rifle and hurried back.

"They've got me; I knew they would!" moaned the boy.

Burke tore open the boy's jacket, found nothing, frowned and continued his search.

"It's my head," the lad cried querulously.

Under the tangle of black hair, Burke found a shallow furrow where a bullet had flicked through the boy's hat, just tearing the flesh. He hastily tore a bandage from his shirt and bound it tightly about the boy's head; then stopped and looked at him. A biting lecture on the severity of wounds was on the tip of his tongue, but a look at the young face made him change his mind.

"Now, sir," he said sharply, "you're hit—hard hit. You've done your duty, now you get back home to that girl. She'll cure ye up by the time me an' Shorty here finish this war—but there can't nobody else do it. Don't stop at hospitals—go on home!"

He watched the slight figure crawl back through the underbrush and drew a long sigh of relief.

"Now," he said, "I can have both hands for fightin'!"

Burke scrambled forward. The slashing fire of the batteries had sent the gray-clad troops scurrying back under cover of the timber, and the brown masses were swarming over the table-land. But there were no supports, and the gray troops in the forest swept the ground they had lost with galling volleys. Deprived of the heartening thunder of the batteries behind them, the nervous lines fell back down the hill.

"Well," said Burke to the tall man, "we've been up once; we can go again!"

"Now they have done it!" he wailed. "Sent them batteries around there without any infantry to cover 'em!"

Side by side, Burke and the tall soldier went back up the slope. Again the scattering volleys swept them, and again the foe melted into the trees.

"Give 'em the bayonet," Burke yelled to the men about him, "get clear through to them guns!"

But the brown lines had had enough of the pummeling. A little knot of men gathered about Burke and fought as he fought, faking all the cover they could find, and shooting cautiously. Burke accepted the implied command.

"Shoot at their legs," he ordered, "these guns go high!"

In front of the little group the gray lines kept to the woods, but on both sides of them the table-land was being cleared of their own men. Across, beyond the houses they could see gray figures about the wreck of the two wasted batteries. And then, far to the left, the heads of fresh gray columns appeared. The brown lines did not break; the men did not run. They simply stopped fighting and started in the other direction. Burke, keeping his little cluster of men well in hand, and making his slender stock of cartridges count, saw the sudden receding of the brown wave and grinned through the grime on his face.

"Hullo!" he exclaimed, "the army's goin' home!"

He rose to his feet, then crouched down and commenced scuttling through the brush, then rose to his feet and ran.

"Here!" howled the tall soldier behind him, "where you goin'?"

"I'm goin' to get out," replied Burke without halting.

A wave of that useless, impotent courage which turns men into fools (or heroes?) smote the tall man suddenly.

"You ain't!" he shouted, "you're comin' back with me here where we b long. You've been hollerin' about what a lot o' fools we are, an' now you're tryin' to run. You come back!"

He ran a few steps, reached out a long arm and gripped Burke by the sleeve.

"You come back!" he repeated.

Burke turned upon him a look that was not quite amusement nor yet anger, drew back his rifle and struck the tall man squarely in the pit of the stomach with the ironshod butt. The tall man grunted and sat down abruptly—the breath driven from his body.

"Now," said Burke unfeelingly, "you look about as foolish as you are! Better toddle along when you get your wind!"

He passed into the midst of a scene of pitiful confusion. The brown regiments, hopelessly mingled together, were all moving one way. At first there were no signs of panic; the men were even good-natured. In an instant the orderly retreat became a rush, then a mad scramble, an utter rout.

Burke fought only to keep his feet in the rush. Finally, stretching across the fields close to the village, he saw the steady, firm lines of the reserve regiments, and drew a gasp of relief. He crawled over the fence, went out into the field and sat down.

For a few moments he sat still, his hands pressed to his heaving chest, the air-cutting his overworked lungs at every breath. After a time he became aware of a captain of regular infantry, sitting on the body of a dead mule, calmly smoking a cigar and watching the endless stream of fugitives pelting down the road.

"Lovely sight, ain't it?" inquired Burke casually.

The officer raised one fist in the air and cursed steadily, the war, the officers, the army—everything he could think of. Burke listened in open-mouthed admiration.

"It ain't so bad as that," he said when the officer paused for breath. "To tell the truth, we needed a good lickin', an' I'm glad it come early. Both them armies are green, an' they couldn't either of 'em fight without learnin' how. One of 'em had to get licked—an' we was it! I ain't sure but it'll do us more good'n it will them."

The officer looked at him with sudden interest.

"Do you think so?" he asked.

"Why sure," continued Burke. "Them fellers—" and he jerked his thumb toward the road, "will run 'til there ain't no more run in 'em. But when they stop they'll be good soldiers. All they needed was a chance to think things out for themselves an' they're gettin' it!"

They watched the rout in silence for a time. The gray pursuit had ceased entirely.

The officer turned toward Burke who sat unconcernedly filling his pipe, eyeing the road with casual interest.

"What are you going to do?" he asked.

"Me?" returned Burke, cocking his head on one side and scratching a match on the sole of his boot, "I'm goin' to sit right here an' smoke an' sleep 'til the army comes back an' gets me."

The officer laughed with an air of relief. "This isn't so bad," he confessed, "if the rest of the army are all like you."

"Sure they are," grinned Burke, "but they had to get it licked into 'em, an' I come by it natural."

Again the officer laughed, then he rose from the body of the mule and held out his hand.

"I believe you," he said. "I guess you stand for our green system—and maybe it'll work as you say. I'm going now to bring back the army. You sit right here and wait for it! And—I'll buy you a drink in Hornburgh the day we take it!"

Burke grinned, then he deliberately studied the captain's shoulder straps.

"I'll be there—Colonel!" he promised. And he was!



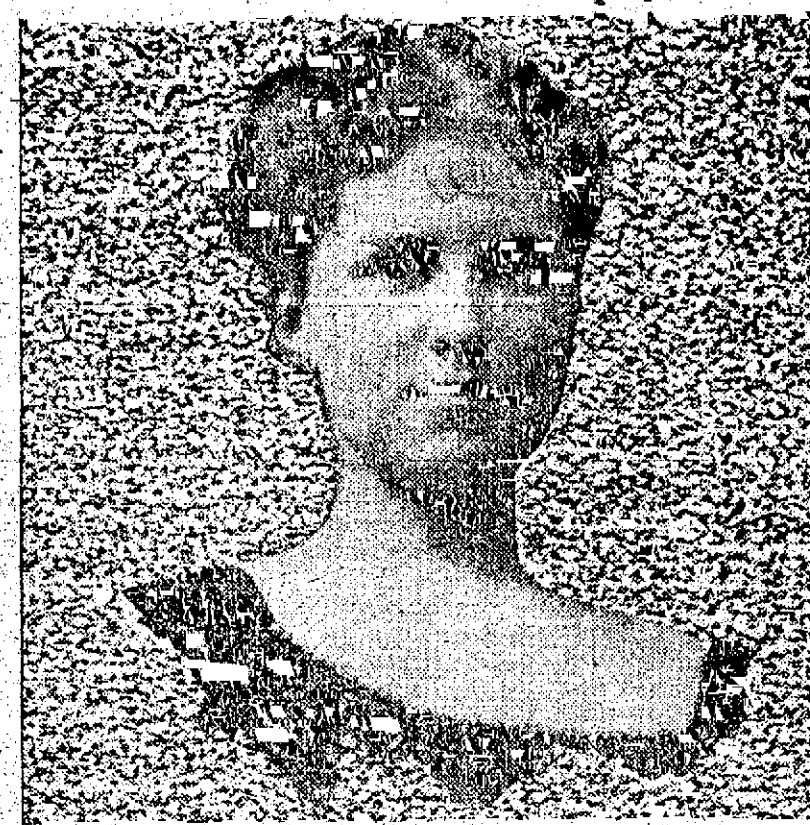
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HE TRUSTED SOCIETY—

Did this Perfect Man, Milliner, Artist and got STUNG!

SOME LOVELY PATRONS TAPPE HONORS BY NAME IN HIS LEGAL PAPERS

Herman P. Tappe



Mrs. Charles Dana Gibson

It is undoubtedly true that "Experience is a good teacher," but she sometimes sends in terrible bills. At least so Herman P. Tappe, New York's famous man milliner, has recently come to realize.

Under the severe tutelage of experience shopkeepers have learned that the best way to guard against financial losses in business is not to trust a customer just because he enters the shop with a hopeful story about being able to pay some time in the more or less distant future. And nobody can deny that this refusal is just and right. But what are the poor men to do when society women and actresses whose very hats are trimmed with bank accounts stop paying their bills?

They can hardly be expected to refuse credit to women who have millions in their own right and are the wives of modern Croesuses, especially when they know them personally. If they did they would be denounced as altogether too careful of their money for any use. They would be politely labeled as "niggards." The dear, delightful ladies would begin to pick flaws in their wares—which they authoritatively praised as faultless—and the cautious shopkeeper would be driven out of business.

No, the ladies must be trusted; and the case of Mr. Tappe shows what dire results that entails. He extended credit to the beauty and wit of Fifth Avenue and Broadway for a period of four years. He had met many of his customers in a social way and he hated to distrust such charming friends. They looked so chic in their hats and so able to pay fancy prices that he did not dream there was any necessity of demanding cash on receipt of goods. But the other day he filed a petition in bankruptcy.

It appears that Mr. Tappe could have had his money if he had only been a little more pressing in his demands. It seems that his failure was due largely to his reluctance to annoy those who owed him and to their carelessness in not realizing that the indefinite postponement of the paying of debts sometimes works ill to the creditor. But Mr. Tappe could not bring himself to ruin the society dames and dandies who daily came into his shop. It didn't seem right. And yet why should they think of paying for the hats they were wearing on delightful cruises or the exquisite creations they were flaunting before the eyes of admiring crowds at Newport unless they were reminded of it? It was a thoroughly unique situation. A man who makes millinery for very wealthy women is naturally obliged to have money to make it with unless he is a very wealthy man himself, which isn't at all likely when you consider that he doesn't collect his bills. At the same time, if he makes his millinery well he ought to devote all his time to it and not turn himself into a bill collector two or three times a week. The best hats are made by staying in the shop and tending strictly to business and not in running about the streets with a little rather portfolio.

On the other hand, once the hat is made it is meant to be worn and not necessarily to be paid for. How can any woman enjoy a new hat if she is constantly reminded that it hasn't been paid for? What debauche can look sweet and carefree if she has to bear in mind all the time that she has not yet settled the bill for her last nine hats? How in the world is an actress going to look impressive in a stunning concoction of velvet, silk and ostrich plumes if at the moment she goes upon the stage she is obliged to reflect whether the said concoction has been paid for?

A MILLINER can't be expected to collect his debts and his customers can't be expected always to remember to pay them. It is simply one of those curious freaks of fate where two interests clash and each one has right on its side. It looks as if there ought to be a remedy, but if each party stands up for its rights there can't be any.

It seems too bad that a hard, cruel fate should thus come between an artistic milliner and his clientele. For Mr. Tappe liked his customers and his customers liked him. He was an artist in every sense of the word, even to his lack of interest in money matters. In the windows of his shop just off Fifth Avenue were displayed creations which only women of real esthetic discernment could understand.

Only a man of true poetic temperament could have produced such exquisitely unique conceptions, such ethereal metaphors, such paradoxes of fur and feathers. And more than that, he was original and inventive. Ask any well-dressed woman who it was that invented the "wassrag-hat"; who introduced coonskin as a trimming for headgear; who for the first time evolved "perfect dreams" of silver fox; who brought out "breakfast caps"—there is no end to what Mr. Tappe has done, and



Mrs. Pat Campbell



Elsie De Wolfe



Mrs. Mary G. Brokaw



Billie Burke

could still do, if he weren't so trusting and his customers weren't so forgetful.

SOCIETY looked upon Mr. Tappe as a necessity, and a permanent institution. So much so, in fact, that only a couple of months ago Lady Paget invited him to her house in Belgrave Square, London, and to her country house at Coombe Warren, and presented him to her friends. Here he drank tea with such social personages as Lady Sarah Wilson, Mrs. Leeds and Mrs. Cecile Bingham. Lady Paget was so proud of her man milliner that she told every one to whom she introduced him that he was the artist who had transformed a trade into a profession, and she declared that he was the one and only milliner she would receive socially and equally. But even that didn't prevent him from becoming bankrupt.

Mr. Tappe's shop was a sort of social rendezvous. In the rear tier was served in a little Japanese garden, and at 5 o'clock of a hot afternoon his customers sat in big wicker chairs and refreshed themselves with a cup of tea while they were shown wonderful hats from equally wonderful brocade boxes. The dainty debutantes and aristocratic matrons of the "40s" watched the astonishing display with a blasé air and secretly wondered how a mere man could think of such wonderful creations. Often they bought some unusually attractive hat; that is, they ordered it, but in many instances they failed to return the gorgeous but somewhat necessary checks.

Actresses went to his shop to purchase millinery which later became the talk of the theatre audiences and Broadway. There never were such hats as Mr. Tappe produced. All his customers bought plentifully from him, and had fate been kind, he might have been one of the richest milliners of the country. But those who went into raptures over his foreign-looking little establishment, have not remembered to go into their bank accounts to support it. And thus Mr. Tappe's adored art of making handsome women handsome, and homely women acceptable has gone by the board.

IN Tappe's windows were plumes from all parts of the world. Men had risked their lives in the forests on the banks of the Amazon to furnish suitable trimmings for his hats. Members of various unknown societies had declaimed themselves hoarse trying to prevent different parrot-colored birds from losing their tail feathers, but still the magnificent plumage made its way to the great man milliner's store, later to adorn the head of beautiful women of Fifth Avenue or Broadway. Hunters encountered untold hardships to provide the fur borders of Mr. Tappe's winter creations. And



Mrs. Waldorf Astor, one of the famous Langhorne beauties of Virginia

little did any of them think that they were providing the means for wrecking a famous milliner.

He was so painstaking and so artistic that his

handiwork attracted to his shop women in every walk of life who could afford to pay for the rich headgear which he had designed, and many others who came



Lady Paget, Tappe's English sponsor who introduced him to London society.

merely to feast their eyes. He was in business only four years, but during that time he built up a large patronage among the wealthy, but the other day he suddenly came to the realization that his profits, which were enormous on paper, were very insignificant in actual payments. All who came to his shop and saw, bought if they could afford, but few paid.

Mr. Tappe did not believe in letting the idea of money have anything to do with his business. He adored it because it was art—creative art. He would rather lose money than debase his art. But his creditors, hard, unfeeling persons, preferred that he should either debase his art, or give it up. Whatever happened, they wanted their money. The milliner was very certain that he could not ask his customers to pay their bills, so there was only one thing for him to do. He filed a petition in bankruptcy. In it he drew up a list of debtors which looked like the combined efforts of the authors of the Social Bluebook and Who's Who on the Stage.

It is interesting to notice by what a narrow margin he was driven into bankruptcy. Five thousand dollars would have saved him, and he had more than that in outstanding debts, which was owed him by 125 customers. If only he had not been afraid of annoying them he would have been kept from failure. But he simply could not ask for what belonged to him. He had sent out bills regularly each month, but that was as far as he could go. If no one paid any attention to his monthly statements he could not press them harder.

Unfortunately his clientele did not know of the straits he was in, or they might not have been so forgetful. But what is a mere monthly statement of the money owed on a hat when one is exceeding the speed limit on a perfect road in Connecticut? Who is going to pay a milliner money which he probably doesn't need when one is recuperating at a country home for the arduous social duties of the coming winter?

The story of Mr. Tappe is a sad one, but it has a moral for the rest of us who may have had the idea of becoming milliners ourselves. What shall it profit a man to make hats for society if he doesn't get paid for it?

Happiness Precious.

EX-GOVERNOR PENNYPACKER, in an address that was both kind and witty, said in Philadelphia of the divorce evil:

"There would be less divorce if there were more forgiveness. We forgive our enemies—would it be so dreadful to forgive our husbands and our wives?"

"I have been reading a play by a Frenchman—Hecien's 'Commaison.' I wish we turned out such plays in this country—and in the last act of this play an old soldier says a profoundly beautiful thing about those husbands and wives who forgive."

"Happiness," he says, "is so precious to some of us that when it is broken, we stoop and gather up the pieces."

THANK GOODNESS, THE TIDE TURNED

GEORGE H. EARLE, the Philadelphia financier, was talking in Washington about high-overhigh or rank-finance.

"There's a certain type of financier," said Mr. Earle, "who, in his greed for wealth, loses his humanity. He becomes, in fact, a fac simile of Peter Brown."

Peter Brown was a Conshohocken grocer. He was delivering some groceries in his wagon one morning when he ran down and badly injured an old lady. The old lady sued him and got big damages.

"Well, a few months later Brown was on his rounds again when he ran down and crippled an old gentleman. The old gentleman also sued, and so large were the damages awarded him by a generous jury that poor Brown found himself actually on the verge of ruin."

"One morning about this time Brown's young son rushed into the shop in great excitement."

"Father," he cried, "Father! Mother's been run

over by old Gobsa Golde's ninety-horsepower touring car."

"The grocer's eyes filled with tears, and in a voice tremulous with deep feeling he exclaimed:

"Thank Heaven, the luck's changed at last!"

Confirmed the Action.

PRESIDENT SEBOTS, of the Interborough Rapid Transit Company of New York, was discussing an unpopular corporation.

"Oh, well," he said, "it was condemned before hand, anyway. To try it would have been useless. It reminds me of Hank Hoss of Tin Can."

"Hank was accused of stealing a mule, but a Tin Can jury brought him in 'not guilty.' This disgusted the spectators and the judge, and the judge, voicing the general opinion, said:

"Gentlemen of the jury, you have erred grievously. Go back, reconsider the evidence, and see if you

cannot give us a verdict more in accordance with right and justice."

"Crossed out," the jury retired a second time. They were out about ten minutes. On their return the judge said:

"And now, gentlemen, your verdict is?"

"Guilty," said the foreman.

"A sigh of relief went up from the crowded court, and the judge remarked:

"Correct! We hanged him two hours ago."

Golf and Kisses.

SEASHORE golf seldom amounts to much," said H. Chandler Egan, the golf champion, on the Wheaton links. "Seashore golf always suggests to me the dialogue between Jack and Jill."

"Oh, Jack, dear, don't," whispered Jill. "The caddy will see us."

"No, he won't," said Jack. "He's too busy looking for the ball, and it's in my pocket."

Willette Kershaw Supports Frank McIntyre in "Snobs"

Young Actress, Last Year Featured in "The Country Boy," Is Chosen for Leading Role in Comedy.



MISS WILLETTE KERSHAW

One of Henry B. Harris Discoveries. She Has Been a Conspicuous Figure in Many of His Recent Productions. Last Season She Scored a Real Success in Edgar Selwyn's "The Country Boy." This Year, in Support of Frank McIntyre in "Snobs," She Is Said to Play an Almost Impossible Role in a Most Commendable Fashion.

Woes and Wails of a Weary and Worn Actor

By JEFFERSON DE ANGELIS

AM tired of buncombe, cant, exaggeration and fiction in the theater.

I am tired of hyperbole and misrepresentation in the press agent treatment of plays and players.

I am tired of actors and actresses who complain of the low salaries and hard living; they could not earn one-tenth of their average incomes in any other line of endeavor. In the same line of work, consider the reward of common or garden variety of play-actors, even, and compare it with the salaries of mediocrity in any other line of human endeavor; the actor's pay is a disgrace.

I am tired of vain artists who persistently appear before the public in the disguise of photographs taken years and years ago. Why do they seek to create an illusion of youth? They are ashamed of what time and work and experience have etched upon their faces?

I am tired of these costly trappings purchased abroad, by men and women who owe all the American milliners to tailors who ever trusted them and who are forever afraid of a garnish.

I am tired of the artists who cannot profit from honest criticism and who are at critics as vengeful.

I am tired of the professional clubbing of the stage who make their renouveau the clearing house for unpleasant stories and gossip.

I am tired of hearing unproduced plays praised where as a matter of fact, no living man knows when such a play is to be produced, and in the extent of much money and much and hard work, and in the great fortuity, this honest belief is absolutely unwarranted by the issue—no prognosticate triumph? State that you are doing and who is doing and await the issue.

I am tired of the chorus girl who refuses to leave New York because she cannot afford it.

I am tired of "prima donnas" who insistently sing off the key not altogether in Italian opera.

I am tired of the musical director who thinks that he and his orchestra are the principal features of an opera.

Lehar Coming to America

Lehar's coming to America is an important event in musical theatrical circles. It was A. H. Woods who prevailed upon the famous composer to make his first visit to the United States to conduct the initial performance of what he considers his opera, "Gypsy Love," which Marie Sylva will present at the Globe theater on Monday, October 30. Such important composers and musicians as Frank Herbert, Reginald De Koven, and Frank Damrosch will be on the reception committee.

THE STAGE



SCENE FROM "THE GIRL, THE MAN AND THE GAME"

Billy Clifford Will Be Seen in His Production of the Musical Comedy "The Girl, the Man and the Game," at the Opera House Monday Night Only of This Week.

Billy S. Clifford
Will Appear
AT THE OPERA HOUSE

Vaudeville Bill
Is Pleasing
THE MAJESTIC PATRONS

Lorch Co. Offers
"The Wolf"
AT THE OPERA HOUSE

There has been a radical change in the style of theatrical entertainment during the past season or so. A few seasons ago musical comedy was all the rage. Then there was an influx of the farce. Then came a new style of entertainment which combined the two. The makers of the latest style of entertainment took a good farce, with a complicated plot, and added a goodly measure of melodious songs, and the trick was done. Among the plays of this sort, which is new this season is "The Girl, the Man and the Game," in which Billy (Single) Clifford is starring.

This piece is founded on a farce of the complicated order. There is a pretty love story running through it, and some ludicrous complications that make it one long laugh from beginning to end. The central figure is a young man known as Charlie Pointer. He has a rich uncle who is traveling abroad. The rich uncle is determined his nephew shall marry, and settle down, and to that end promises him \$50,000 if he will wed. The young man has different ideas, but he finally writes his uncle that he is married and even goes to such lengths as to state that he has a child. The uncle is happy, and sends on the money, and everything goes well until the uncle decides to return to America in order to see his nephew, his wife and child.

In order to keep up the deception, the young man is compelled to borrow a wife and child, and he gets into all sorts of funny predicaments. Finally all the complications are untangled, and the piece ends happily. Mr. Clifford, who is an experienced farceur, plays the role of the young nephew, and in it he is doing some of the very best work of his successful career. Mr. Clifford is surrounded by a splendid company, a chorus of pretty girls, and the production is in the best of taste. "The Girl, the Man and the Game," will be seen at the Opera House on Monday night only.

Helen Ware, who is now starring in George Broadhurst's "The Price," is to be married. Miss Ware has been mysterious about the matter. Not only does she refuse to tell the name of her fiancé, but she will say nothing about the time or the place.

The new bill at the Majestic is essentially a musical and comedy offering of high standard throughout, with three acts in which laughter and song predominate, while the headliner is a pathetic playlet that is one of the very few real dramas that vaudeville boasts of, with Edouard Jose, the famous French character actor, as the star.

The playlet is an adaptation of Henri Bernstein's great play, "Father." This little drama is full of pathos and heart throbs. Edouard Jose as "Father" is second to none as a dramatic artist. He puts into the character the real heart interest. He is well supported in his act and his associates deserve more mention than "A. Co."

Watson and Dwyer, billed as the "Joy Makers," live up to their billing and keep the audience in an uproar with their farcical nonsense. Their Scotch comedy work is unusual and gets away from the beaten path of most comedians who attempt the Scotch dialect and give something that is really new.

Ben Smith, in black face, for a wonder does not get off any "slapstick acts," but, taking advantage of his tenor voice, does a burnt cork study. He has quite an exceptional voice.

Beck and Henney are a clever, young couple of singers and dancers as have been seen on the Majestic boards in a long time. Although young, Miss Henney is an accomplished actress and with her partner has an act above the average.

The Majestic is as usual a feature with a first run, Rex film, exclusive with the Majestic, and Director Hockenberger of the concert orchestra has arranged an attractive program. Altogether it is a most enjoyable bill. Performances at 2:30, 7:30 and 9:10. Admission only 10, 20 and 30 cents.

Trully Shattuck is playing the leading role in "Alma, Where Do You Live?"

Star Is Coming
Supporting Carle



EDNA WALLACE HOPPER.

Who Will Be Seen at the Opera House the Latter Part of Next Month, in Support of Richard Carle in "Jumping Jupiter."

Henrietta Crosman Plans a Long Tour Across Continent

She Has Just Finished a Two Months' Engagement in New York in a New Comedy, "The Real Thing."



MISS HENRIETTA CROSMAN.

Who is One of the Finest Comedienne on the American Stage, Expects to Make a Tour to the Pacific Coast This Fall and Winter. Her New York Run Closes September 30. She Is Now Appearing in Charlotte Cushman's Comedy, "The Real Thing," Frank Mills, Formerly Leading Man With Olga Nethersole, Supports Miss Crosman This Season.

Comparing the Ballets of Hoffman and Ziegfeld

By PERCY HAMMOND

From the Chicago Tribune.

MR. ZIEGFELD'S ballet depicting a wild evening with the "turkey trot" on San Francisco's "Barbary Coast" has been classified by experts as a material, fleshly and sensual thing, and Miss Hoffman's ballet illustrating a similar revel in the harem of the Shah in Teheran, is decreed by the same judges to be about the most spiritual and esthetic form of amusement that it is possible for a great public to appreciate.

Which prompts a rather unfriendly correspondent to inquire why the one is to be considered a *naughty* debauch and the other an uplifting artistic spectacle—thus precipitating the question, often pondered, of the location of the frontier between art and morality.

Mr. Ziegfeld's dancers frankly picture a prevalent phase of American life: Miss Hoffman's a more or less traditional episode, comprising Arabs and eunuchs and concubines in a mad myth of murder and music and passion. In both there is the key to all ballets and to all drama—dais and female created by them. Why one is naughty, the other is not, I am unable to tell. There is gaiety and lust and jealousy in both. In Mr. Ziegfeld's entertainment pretty women dance imprudently, and there are flights and song and merril. In Miss Hoffman's diversion rapine and fidelity abound and the dances are the candid expression of the senses, with hideous women-faced men, placidly caressing pliant girls, and all ending in death and devastation. It is the difference, in a way, between "Oedipus" and "The Fastest Way." The first is Old, and therefore fine; the second is New, and therefore *naughty*. So when a friend asks me over the telephone which place to take a young woman of 18, the "Follies" or the Russian ballet, I advise him: from a moral rather than an esthetic instinct, to go to see "The Little Rebel."

That suspicion concerning the renascence of dancing seems to have been dispelled by the energy of the ticket merchants. The appearance here last season of Pavlova and Mordkin indicated that the passion for dancing was becoming vicarious, passing from the ballroom to the stage as a genuine art—but here we are exposed to those numerous and graceful daughters of Herodias as unwilling to give up the modest guerdon of the ticket speculator, to say nothing of the head of John the Baptist on a charger. We are tempted by Salome, but the idea of settling with the broker strengthens our puritanic—commercially puritanic—instincts; and we do not fall in large numbers. So Miss Hoffman and her dancers wend their way westward, wondering if Art is worth while, which it is at times. But it must be surrounded with the most favorable of environments and the speculator's tariff is not included among those. Miss Hoffman deserved more encouragement from this middle west barracks of taste and appreciation. Her dancers are not the usual *redheads* of the ballet which one sees and raves over in the European theaters; none of the "grisy" furies of Aeschylus attend her corymbant efforts as they do in more complaisant communities. Her dancers are pretty and curvilinear, and they can act as well as dance. Their art is intellectual as well as physical, and one is relieved that it was not more generally observed.

Miss Emma Trentini, the star of "Naughty Marietta," is engaged to Enrico Caruso. This is authentic, but owing to a clause in Miss Trentini's contract, which prohibits her being married for two years, or in other words until her contract expires, the wedding will have to be postponed.

Viola Allen Has New Play

Louise Parker's Version of "Lady Godiva."



After a Long Engagement in "The White Sister," Miss Viola Allen Will Have a New Play, a Version of the Famous Lady Godiva Legend, by Lydia M. Parker, the English Writer.

New York Theatrical Letter

By EMORY DALVEA.

NEW YORK, Sept. 23.—One remarkable feature of the early season offerings is their merit—a merit which, like personality in any army, is apt to go unnoticed where it would shine like a beacon light were the play produced alone. It seems too bad that so much good material must be thrust upon a metropolis surfeited with plays. Their introduction on some quiet Monday night, when the theatrical season takes on a semblance of age, would undoubtedly work a vast change in their fortunes.

Six plays were produced this week. "Disraeli," starring George Arliss, at Wallack's; "The Kiss Waltz," an

operation and dramatic effect that carries the play to a finish on a steady tide of interest. "Disraeli" is shown negotiating for the purchase of the Suez canal, treated like a parish by English society and though one incident after another reaches the climax of ill fortune—where defeat stares him in the face and disgrace threatens to eclipse his career. He needs money. The ship that is bringing gold to his backer is delayed. France and Russia seem about to triumph. But with bold decision and masterly execution, he wrings from the Bank of England the saving gold, closes his projects and emerges triumphant.

effort of the composer, who has provided several songs whose lifting music will soon be mutilated on that home music provider, the piano, from Kankakee to Klansville. The opening chorus of act 2, "O'er the Blue Waters," and "Love Is Like a Little Rubber Band" in particular earn vociferous applause.

Miss Flora Zabette, as the baroness, sang extremely well. Mr. Robert Warwick, as the composer, looked well but sang badly. Miss Elsa Ryan played and sang the flirtatious wife with spirit. And Mr. Charles Bigelow allowed not a single hair to mar the comedy effect of his shiny dome.



operetta, at the Casino; "The Woman," at the Republic; "What the Doctor Ordered," at the Astor; "The Arab," at the Lyceum, and "A La Broadway," a musical revue at the Follies Bergere.

"DISRAELI." There seems to be no stopping Mr. George Arliss. What Dickens is to literature his plays are to the stage. His gift for characterization pleases where his plots stripped bare would fail. In his latest play "Disraeli," at Wallack's this fact is badly evident, for the piece is nothing more than a clever linking of incidents delineating the character of the great Jewish statesman, with the usual historical liberties, and a romance neatly entwined. "Disraeli" was received in Chicago with an acclaim that New York is seeking to outdo.

The play opens not upon "Dizzy," the rake, the coxcomb and follower of the tender passion, a seemingly easier period for dramatization, but upon Disraeli, the statesman, the hated, among Gentiles, master among diplomats, at the height of his career, and at the time when he secured for Queen Victoria the title of Empress of India and for England the Suez Canal, "the ditch across the desert."

George Arliss, in the character role, is a wonder in make, and glides through the machinations of political and financial England with a conviction

Mr. Parker apologizes for the liberties he takes with history, and well he may, for intrigue and plot, spying and eavesdropping are brought to the front in a manner hardly consistent with modern diplomacy.

"Disraeli" is a fitting companion for Mr. Parker's "Rosemary" and "Pomander Walk."

"THE KISS WALTZ."

Messrs. C. M. Zieher, Matthew Woodward, and Edgar Smith, who own the music, lyrics and Americanization of the latest Viennese operetta to make a bid for popularity, seem to have combined a pretty and tuneful play with a fine cast to such a nice degree that their offering, "The Kiss Waltz," at the Casino, looks like a winner. Not only is the operetta the possessor of tuneful music, pretty women and clever actors, but it also possesses that most rare jewel of light opera, a plot—one that can be followed through the garlands of music strewn about by the composer.

The story deals with the fortunes of a young composer who loves a vivacious baroness, but is forced to flirt with a coquettish countess to preserve his patronage. The usual number of more or less effective comedy situations ensue.

The music, however, far outstrips the plot, and if the operetta wins popularity it will be solely through the

Thompson Buchanan has turned his pen to writing "The old home ain't what it used to be" kind of drama, with gun plays, curses, betrayals, suspense, and all the hundred and one other accoutrements of "meller-dramers."

Result, "The Rack." Effect, racking. Little Blanche was a good gal, good as they make 'em in the old Nevada, but she didn't care for society—sorter missed the bull fights of the plains, and a killin' now and then. So when she hit the east and hooked, double with Tom Gordon, she was uneasylike and hankered for excitement.

Then along come Jack Freckman—"Handsome" Jack, they called him—and he set his larlar for the yearling. Jack wasn't no man, y' understand—bad as they make 'em—bustin' homes was his profession. Well, Jack he cornered the little gal in one of them road houses up in Harlem, then the sheriff's quered the game, and some gal pulled a gun and caught him nunnin'.

Of course, they all thought Tom worked the cannon, ranked him up before the justice and was going to string the hemp in Central park on little Blanche's testimony, when up jumped a guy and says, "I done it!"

Well, they couldn't do nothing to Tom after that, so the sheriff said he'd loose him if Tom'd take his old gal back and forgive her indiscretion.

History credits William A. Brady as the producer, the Playhouse as the theater, and Ferdinand Gottschalk with a sudden fit of illness when he read his Tom Gordon part—personality highly to be commended.

A Glance at Edmond Rostand's Career

FROM THE NEW YORK DRAMATIC MIRROR.

THE unfortunate accident to Edmond Rostand and the uncertainty as to what effect it may have upon his creative spirit makes interesting a glance at his career.

He was born on April 1, 1868, at Marseilles. His father, Alexis Rostand, was a banker with considerable appreciation for the artistic, and with sufficient means to give the son a classical education in a Parisian lycée.

From his earliest days Edmond Rostand never intended to devote himself to anything but poetry, despite a course in law. He had begun his work with some amateurish verse before closing his school-books. Some of these early efforts were collected in a volume called "Les Musardises." Although touched with delicacy, grace and taste, the poems are not of great moment. It was followed by another similar volume entitled "Le Labyrinthe," before he turned to dramatic poetry.

His second play, "Les Pierrots," which had pleased numerous friends at private readings—among them De Feraudy of the Comedie Francaise—was rejected, although "Le Gant Rouge"—written when he was only 20—had been previously produced at the Theatre Cluny in 1888. Stirred by the rejection of "Les Pierrots," he speedily wrote "Les Romanesques," which was produced after considerable delay at the Comedie in 1894, and immediately brought Rostand before the public as a playwright of promise. "La Princesse Lointaine," though played by Sarah Bernhardt in 1895, did not achieve the success he had hoped for, and the comparative failure of his sensitive nature like a lash. Disregarding the advice of friends who

wanted him to stick to comedy like "Les Romanesques," he next wrote "La Samaritaine" in 1897. This play, although not suitable for long runs, Sarah Bernhardt revived annually during Passion Week, and Paris flocks to see it as if it were a part of the ceremony of the church. Rostand's next three plays have been the most widely discussed of all recent contributions to French drama: "Cyrano de Bergerac" in 1897, "L'Aiglon" in 1900, and "Chantecler" in 1905.

"Cyrano de Bergerac" will probably be considered as the best example of Rostand's genius, for about the warrior-poet he has laid out a garden in which he has planted all of his characteristic dramatic roots. There is whimsical comedy, dainty romance and lightning satire. Perhaps philosophically and satirically "Cyrano de Bergerac" is surpassed by "Chantecler," but as an acted drama "Chantecler" is dull and drab beside the earlier work. "L'Aiglon," more spectacular in many of its climactic scenes, is less imbued with the fantastic than "Cyrano," and for that reason may be considered a stunner play than "Cyrano," although not so characteristic of Rostand. This difference appears clearly enough in the two death scenes, each of them poignant in its way. The pathetic end of the little Duc de Reichstadt stirred one's deepest pity, where the exit of the whole-souled Cyrano de Bergerac exalts one by its dignity and nobility.

French literature has been permanently enriched by the dramatic labors of Edmond Rostand. He has proved his versatility by handling comedy, satire, tragedy and history with equal deftness and ease.



SCENE FROM "THE BARRIER."

A Dramatization of Rex Beach's Popular Novel, Which Will Be Seen at the Opera House a Week from Monday Night. Eleanor Haber Will Play the Role of Necla, Whose Supposed Strain of Indian Blood Is the Barrier in Question.

Henry Miller in "The Havoc"

Mr. Ralph E. Renaud, dramatic critic of the San Francisco Chronicle pays a remarkable tribute to Henry Miller's wonderful acting in H. S. Sheldon's powerful play, "The Havoc." "When Henry Miller produced 'The Great Divide' in this city," says Mr. Renaud, "I declared that when native playwrights had turned out a half dozen plays of equal quality and intention, America would have a true dramatic literature. Since then that prediction has been more than fulfilled and seems to stand complete with H. S. Sheldon's 'The Havoc,' which Miller presented with paramount discernment and perfect illusion at the Columbia last evening. Mr. Miller carries the principal role of the injured husband, and holds the audience in a suspense of illuminating pantomime that is quite wonderful. As I remember it, not even Miller's Stephen Ghent in 'The Great Divide' in America could have brought out the delicate meaning, the quivering instant, and the general atmosphere of exact reality. I am an old hand at the game but from the moment the curtain rose I forgot I was watching acting. It was all as vivid and real as natural movement in the sunlight. Mr. Miller supported by the original New York company will include this city in his tour of the Pacific coast appearing here at the Opera house."

Justin Huntley McCarthy has written a "fantastic poetic play" called "Punch," its hero being, of course, the figure, grotesque, terrible and burlesque, that has been handed down to us from the days of the comedy of masks. In dealing with this amazing personage Mr. McCarthy follows no tradition except the tradition of his personal appearance and of his monumental trounculence.

Isabel Irving's Ideas on Plays

"The Mollusc" is, frankly much more to my taste, that the part I played last year in "Smith," because although I can't exactly approve of Mr. Davies' heroine, she is pictured more lightly than Mr. Maughan's, and she is capable of reformation.

Last year, Mr. Maughan asked me how I liked the role. My reply couldn't have been very enthusiastic, because he said, "Do you think it unsympathetic?"

I looked at him in surprise. "Are you joking?" I asked. "Of course, I think it unsympathetic."

"Do you think it a bad acting part?" he inquired.

"Quite the contrary. It is a good part." And so it is. The character, however, was most distasteful to me, and for nearly two weeks after the opening I was quite bewildered by it. Then repetition cleared things up and all moved easily. I was not unhappy in the role, because I think an actress ought to try her powers like that once in a while. She ought to be able to do the role, even if she doesn't admire it. That is a part of professional training.

I love my profession with all my heart, and I could never give it up willingly. The only time I ever felt like retiring was after the failure of "Mater," a beautiful play by a wonderful man. Percy MacKaye is the literary artist of American drama. His depth of perception and his delicacy of expression are unmatched among all our writers.

The public disregard for Mater hurt rather than discouraged me. I wanted to go back and sit down by the sea till I had got over the pain it caused me. Mater is everything dainty, refined, pure and elegant, and I have only admiration for the man who could create such a play.

Edith Lyle Playing in "The Country Boy" Which Will Be Seen at the Opera House This Winter



EDITH LYLE.

Edith Lyle is One of the Younger Generations of Actresses Who is Rapidly Coming to the Front. Miss Lyle Was in the Original New York Production of Edgar Selwyn's "The Country Boy," and Will Be Seen With That Company When It Appears at the Opera House This Season. "The Country Boy" Was Seen at the Broadway Theater, Denver, Last Week on Its Way to the Coast. It Will Visit This City on Its Return Trip Later in the Year, Playing the Opera House.



PASQUALE AMATO.

Leading Baritone of the New York Metropolitan Grand Opera Company, Who, Assisted by Mme. Gilda Longari, Soprano, and Fernando Tamara, Pianist, Will Give a Recital at the Denver Auditorium, Tuesday Evening, October 3. Amato Was Born in Naples in 1873. He Prepared Himself for the Navy, but the Discovery of His Voice Led Him to Turn His Efforts to Music. He Made His Debut in Naples at the Theater Bellini in "La Traviata," After Which He Appeared in the Principal Italian Opera Houses. A Tour of Germany Followed. Later He Sang at Covent Garden, London; Buenos Ayres and Alexandria, Egypt. In 1906-7 and 1907-8, Amato Was the Leading Baritone of La Scala, Milan. At This Theater He Created the Role of Goliath in "Pell'es et Melisande." Puccini Complimented Him Highly on His Interpretation of Scarpia in "La Tosca." Although a Young Singer, Amato Has a Repertoire of Over 60 Operas, Embracing the Works of Such Composers as Puccini, Wagner and Debussy. Amato's First Appearance in America Took Place at the Metropolitan Opera House in November, 1908. Last Season He Created the Role of the Sheriff in Puccini's Opera, "The Girl of the Golden West," thereby Winning the Unanimous Praise of the Entire Critical Body of New York. His Voice and His Acting Commanding Unqualified Praise, One Critic Styling Him "a Baritone Edition of Caruso."

It's the Women Who Make or Break Play

"After being in plays which have the human interest and make an appeal to women," says Thomas W. Ross, "I think I have found what counts success for a play. From watching the audiences I think the explanation why women seem to like a play more than men is that a woman can be appealed to by the human interest, while a man, although he likes human interest, does not care as much for it as the feminine sex."

"In my play, 'An Everyday Man,' there is a peculiar situation—I am forced to be mean, as some women would put it, to the heroine, and this arouses the sympathy of the man. Not so with the women. They like to see one of their sex 'sat on,' so to speak, although they know deep in their hearts that the man means it for the best. In my play I am at cross purposes all the time with the girl, but the adroitness, the I do care for you spirit of independence wins the girl in the end. This the women want to see, and if a play strikes the heart of the woman it is bound to be a success."

Frank Daniels is to head the company which will present "The Pink Lady" in London. Tom Waters will head the organization which is to present this musical comedy in Chicago.

Minstrels Come Saturday

Away back in the feudal ages when the old feudal barons esconced themselves in their castles, minstrelsy was their favorite form of amusement. In days of peace, having nothing but leisure time, they would hang heavy on their hands indeed but for the wandering minstrels who came with their instruments to play and sing. Many were the gay scenes within the grim old castle walls, when lords and ladies fair sat around the big old fireplaces with flagons well filled listening to the merry minstrel.

As vines improve with age, so minstrelsy has come down through the ages, richer and better. It has undergone many changes since the day of the grotesquely costumed troubadour of the middle ages to the smiling circle of a modern first part. Each in his time and place entertained by wit and charm of voice and nimble feet.

Richards & Fringie's Famous Georgia Minstrels have retained the old-time flavor in a new and beautiful setting. The company will parade the principal streets at noon, and Fred Simpson's Challenge Band will give a concert in front of the Opera house at 7:30 o'clock in the evening on the date of the company's appearance here, which is Saturday, matinee and night, at the Opera house.

Holbrook Blinn Starring in "The Boss" Which He Will Present at the Opera House This Season



HOLBROOK BLINN.

Holbrook Blinn, by Patient, Herd and Conscientious Work, Combined With Huborn Genius, Has Risen to the Dignity of Stardom. He Is One of the Finest Actors on the American Stage. Mr. Blinn Is Now in the Second Year of His Career as a Star, Playing the Title Role of Edgar Sheldon's "The Boss." Previous to His Elevation to Stardom, Mr. Blinn Was Leading Man for Mrs. Fiske, With Whom He Was Seen in This City in "Vandine Fair" a Year Ago.

The Children's Corner

The Cave in the Woods

By MURRAY FISHER

REYNARD the Brown Fox was thinking, and as he thought his eyes were half-closed. In the trees around him the birds chattered, and the bold, white clouds drifted slowly in the sky above. Tomorrow was Reynard's birthday, and he would there be to give him presents? Nobody, not one living creature. Reynard's lips curled back, and his teeth showed white and shiny. What did he care? Would he give to himself his own present? On the Brown Hen was fat and he had waited long to catch her. But she was cautious, and seldom did she leave the farmyard's sheltering walls. Suddenly there was a scuffling noise in the trees above. Reynard stopped thinking and looked up. The branches above swayed gently, and hoarse screechings came from the dark leaves. In another moment a bundle of black and colored feathers fell screaming on the grass in front of him. Reynard growled deeply with his mouth open, and touched the heaving feathers with his foot. Instantly the black feathers sorted themselves from the colored ones, and a Jackdaw and a Green Parrot ood panting on the ground before him. Again Reynard growled and shook himself indignantly as the two Jackdaws fled chattering into the open air. The Green Parrot fluffed his feathers and gasped. "You've saved my life," he said. "I've saved your life," said Reynard, who was wondering what green parrots felt like to eat, and wishing that they did look so thin and scraggy. "Have I shall reward you," went on the Green Parrot, settling its feathers with its beak. "Certainly I shall reward you. Ask me whatever you want, and I'll do it." "Pooh!" said Reynard the Brown Fox. "Pooh!" and he began to walk away. Suddenly he turned and came back. "What kind of things can you do?" asked the Green Parrot still went on tidying its ruffled feathers and did not look up. "Anything," he said. "I'm very clever." Reynard the Brown Fox screwed up his eyes and thought. The Green Parrot did look clever. "Can you bring people to places?" asked suddenly. "Of course," said the Green Parrot. "I'll bring you people of any kind or color." Reynard was becoming excited and spoke quickly. "On the outskirts of the wood," he said, "is a long and winding cave and the end of it is a rough-hewn chamber with a door. Men from the sea came when the world was young, the farmyard above lives Dinn the Brown Hen. Bring her to this cave, to the door of the chamber upon

best in the whole world?" asked the Green Parrot very suddenly. "Boo was astonished. 'Cabbages, if you please,' she said. 'Cabbages and cauliflowers.' 'Come on then,' said the Green Parrot, 'for I know of a cave close by that is simply full of cabbages. Come with me.' 'But,' began Boo nervously, 'but' 'Come with me,' said the Green Parrot again, and his voice was quite stern. And wondering feebly in her mind, Boo went.

Meanwhile, as the morning light grew strong, Reynard the Brown Fox yawned with his mouth open and stretched gently with his feet. Then he stood up, shook from him the dried leaves that clung so tightly to his red-brown coat, and set out toward the cave. And as he went he licked with his lips, and his mouth watered because of the fatness of Dinn the Hen. Inside the cave everything was dark and stony, but the eyes of Reynard the Brown Fox needed not darkness, and carefully he made his way toward the

But Reynard took no heed. With angry glittering eyes he searched the corners of the cave before him. Save for Boo alone it was empty! No Dinn the Hen was there! "Oh, the spiders!" moaned Boo. "Oh, the crawling lizards!" "With an impatient snarl Reynard closed the door. "Fool," he muttered. "She shall stay there," and turning he began to retrace his steps. Suddenly, as he neared the opening of the cave, he stopped. What thick shadows were those that

Through the darkness of the cave he led them (ill they reached the door of the cave). Then he stopped and listened. "Oh, the rats!" wailed Boo. "Oh, the crawling lizards!" "You hear," cried Reynard. "It is Boo the Cow!" and he flung open wide the door. "It's Boo!" cried Rupert, and with anxious haste they stumbled through into the cave beyond. Then with an echoing bang, Reynard slammed the door, and lifting his head into the air he laughed long and loudly.

feathers before him. Strange noises buzzed in the head of Dinn the Hen, and she heard nothing, for her brain was whirling. Reynard the Fox drew back his curling lips, and his eyes were cruel as he lowered his head towards her. Then he paused. For again through the clear morning air came the short, sharp yelp of a dog! This time it was nearer, much nearer. What did it mean? It was not Carlos the Dog, for the sound did not come from the farmyard. It was from the common that stretched far and wide behind him. Would it come again?



The farmyard looked grey and deserted as Reynard approached. Only the pigeon people cooed softly in the sunlight, and the feathered fowls scratched lazily among the stones; for all the animals had joined the search in the wood, and only those who feared what they might meet there had stayed behind.

Reynard the Fox laughed quietly as he leapt down softly into their midst. With shrill cries the feathered people fled anywhere wildly and quickly. Reynard glanced sharply around him. Suddenly his eyes caught the flutter of the brown wings of Dinn the Hen, and with a snarl of triumph he bounded after her.

Across the farmyard she fled. Swiftly among the sheds did she dodge. But Reynard the Brown Fox was lithe and he gained rapidly. "Help!" screamed Dinn the Hen. "Help! Help!" and ever silently Reynard the Fox drew nearer to her. Suddenly there was a heavy rush and Hugo the Turkey flung himself at the pursuing fox, but Reynard was quick and he dodged rapidly with his body. Again and yet again did Hugo fling himself between them, and again and again did Reynard leap lightly to one side, until the breath of Hugo the Turkey came short and gasping, and he could do no more.

Within the cave Boo still cried out loudly with her voice. "Oh, the bats! Oh, the bats and earwigs!" Amok stopped. Was that not Boo's voice? Again he moved quickly forward. And the lips of his mouth twitched with laughter because of the sound of the wailing of Boo the Cow. In a few minutes he was at the door of the cave, and in another moment he had flung it open, and the People of the Farmyard were once more free.

The Brown Fox dare not stop to think; once over the wall again and he would feel safe. On the other side of the farmyard was a long and straggling common, and towards this common, with Dinn hanging limp and screaming from his mouth, the Brown Fox ran with great long strides.

At the mouth of the cave he stopped and looked carefully out. In the field beyond a brown, red shape rushed madly by. Rupert the Cat gasped. What could it be that made Reynard run so fast and furiously? Fascinated, he watched until the Brown Fox was but a speck in the distance. Then he turned, and saw what followed him, and understood what made him run so fast and furiously.

Reynard stopped panting and swallowed stiffly with his throat. "Now, O Dinn," he said very softly, "what part of you shall I eat first?" and his mind was eager to bury his cruel, white teeth in the heaving brown

But Reynard the Brown Fox was far ahead, for his feet were swift and his brain was very cunning. And so the People of the Farmyard waited watching at the mouth of the cave, until the clamoring hounds and scarlet-coated horsemen were lost to sight among the curving slopes of the fields beyond.

The Great Jungleville Boat Race



Half an hour later the Green Parrot hurried shivering out of a long, black cave on the outskirts of the wood, and the slamming of a door echoed loudly after him. "Ugh!" said the Green Parrot as he fled jerkily into the gathering dusk. "How she screams! I hope it is all right, for her spiky things are not red after all!" and he made his way swiftly back to the garden, where his open cage still waited for him.

The sun was already high in the sky and the glittering dew had left the soft greenness of the fields before the People of the Farmyard discovered that Boo the Cow had disappeared. "She went across the fields with that Green Parrot," said Hagar the Goat. "And is not Boo the Cow very foolish?"

Reynard started and leant forward eagerly. Surely he knew that voice? Once more Boo the Cow lifted up her head and wailed. Reynard frowned because he was puzzled. What did Boo do here! And where was Dinn the Brown Hen? And he moved forward quietly toward the door.

Opening it very softly he looked within. In the middle of the great cell Boo the Cow sat on her hind legs, and great tears rolled down from her shut eyes. She looked slowly from her shut eyes, opened mouth. "Oh, the rats!" wailed Boo. "Oh, the rats and lizards!"

showed so dark against the light without? Reynard gasped with his mouth open, and his brain worked quickly. They were the People of the Farmyard and surely they had come to search for Boo. Reynard laughed softly to himself. How he hated these farmyard people, and his teeth longed for the fat flesh of Dinn the Hen!

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A BURLESQUE BALLAD OF MAY-DAY

(H) blithely on the bango-bush the pookum piped his lay! (You know a springtime ballad must begin in some such way.) But Lady Ann was twice as blithe and several times as gay. "Te-he!" sang she, "they've chosen me to be the Queen of May!" Well might the Lady Ann rejoice to hear of the intent To confer this honor on her, for 't was quite a compliment; But 't was not that that made the maid to sing so merrily; 'T was because Sir Bing the Brigand was going to be the King! Sir Bing had worked at beignading for several years or more, And stood high in his profession (he was nearly six feet four); He was a great collector of curios and things, But he gave his chief attention to coins and diamond rings.

Sir Bing loved Lady Ann; a tender tune he tried to toot. Neath her window once upon a moonlight evening and his flute; But the window (how discouraging) was not the Lady Ann's, And—oh, well, let's drop the subject and describe these May-day plans. The May-pole (brought from Poland) was in a lovely dell With waving grass and lofty trees and babbling brooks as well, And a pump that ran a fountain (though I regret to say That when the pump refused to work, the fountain couldn't play). Sir Twiddle, the court poet, had composed a May-day song. Although each line had seven feet, 't was only one foot long. It had nine "ohs" and fourteen "halls," and lots of "thees" and "thys"; And Sir Twiddle was so proud of it he gave himself a prize!

Some noble youths and maidens were to dance the Dancorelle; Just how they went about the thing I can't exactly tell. I think 't was like a cake-walk (or else a minuet). Some steps I can't remember, and the others—I forget. So everything was ready, quite, to greet the festive day With melody and mirth, and so it just remains to say (Though perhaps ere now this little point I ought to have explained) They didn't have their party, because, you see—it rained! DANNY'S REMAND. "Oh, dear!" sighed Danny Dunn. "There's not a single breeze in sight!" Then Danny grabbed a basket And ran with all his might: "To the windmill," shouted Danny, "To buy wind to fly my kite."





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New York Theatrical Letter

By
EMORY CALVERT.

NEW YORK, Sept. 23.—One remarkable feature of the early season offerings is their merit—a merit which, like personality in any army, is apt to go unnoticed where it would shine like a beacon light were the play produced alone. It seems too bad that so much good material must be thrust upon a metropolis surfeited with plays. Their introduction on some quiet Monday night, when the theatrical season takes on a semblance of age, would undoubtedly work a vast change in their fortunes.

Six plays were produced this week. "Disraeli," starring George Arliss, at Wallack's; "The Kiss Waltz," an

effort of the composer, who has provided several songs whose hitting music will soon be mutilated on that home music provider, the piano, from Kankakee to Klamath. The opening chorus of act 2, "O'er the Blue Waters," and "Love Is Like a Little Rubber Band" in particular earn vociferous applause.

Miss Flora Zabette, as the baroness, sang extremely well. Mr. Robert Warwick, as the composer, looked well but sang badly. Miss Elsa Ryan played and sang the flirtatious wife with spirit. And Mr. Charles Bigelow allowed not a single hair to mar the comedy effect of his shiny dome.



operetta at the Casino; "The Woman," at the Republic; "What the Doctor Ordered," at the Astor; "The Arab," at the Lyceum, and "A La Broadway," a musical revue at the Follies Bergere.

"DISRAELI." There seems to be no stopping Mr. Louis N. Parker. What Dickens is to literature his plays are to the stage. His gift for characterization pleases where his plots stripped bare would fail. In his latest play "Disraeli" at Wallack's this fact is badly evident. For the piece is nothing more than a clever linking of incidents delineating the character of the great Jewish statesman, with the usual historical liberties, and a romance neatly engrafted on the end. "Disraeli" was received in Chicago with an acclaim that New York is seeking to outdo.

The play opens not upon "Disraeli" the rake, the coxcomb, and follower of the tender passion, but upon a superior period for dramatization, but upon Disraeli the statesman, the hated among Gentiles, master among diplomats, at the height of his career, and at the time when he secured for Queen Victoria the title of Empress of India and for England the Suez Canal, "the ditch across the desert."

George Arliss, in the character role, is a wonder in make, and glides through the machinations of political and financial England with a conviction and dramatic effect that carries the play to a finish on a steady tide of interest. "Disraeli" is shown negotiating for the purchase of the Suez canal, treated like a pariah by English society and though one incident after another reaches the climax of ill fortune, where defeat stares him in the face and disgrace threatens to eclipse his career. He needs money. The ship that is bringing gold to his backer is delayed. France and Russia seem about to triumph. But with held decision and mastery execution he wrings from the Bank of England the saving gold, closes his projects and emerges triumphant.

Mr. Parker apologizes for the liberties he takes with history, and well he may, for intrigue and plot, spying and eavesdropping are brought to the front in a manner hardly consistent with modern diplomacy.

"Disraeli" is a fitting companion for Mr. Parker's "Rosemary" and "Romance Walk."

"THE KISS WALTZ."

Mezars C. M. Zieher, Matthew Woodward, and Edgar Smith, who own the music, lyrics and Americanization of the latest Viennese operetta to make a bid for popularity seem to have combined a pretty and tuneful play with a fine cast to such a nice degree that their offering, "The Kiss Waltz," at the Casino, looks like a winner. Not only is the operetta the possessor of tuneful music, pretty women and clever actors, but it also possesses that most rare jewel of light opera, a plot—one that can be followed through the earlards of music strewn about by the composer.

The story deals with the fortunes of a young composer who loves a vivacious baroness, but is forced to flit with a coquetish countess to preserve his patronage. The usual number of more or less effective comedy situations ensue.

The music, however, far outstrips the plot, and if the operetta wins popularity it will be solely through the

At the top, on the left, is Jane Fayton, playing in "The Woman," at the Republic. On the right is a scene from "The Kiss Waltz," at the Casino, showing Flora Zabette and Robert Warwick in a new dance posture. At the bottom is Edgar Selwyn, starring in "The Arab," at the Lyceum, and an inset of George Arliss as Disraeli in the play of that name at Wallack's.

The honors, however, are carried off by the Misses Elsa Ryan, Adele Rowland and Mr. Robert Brown. Their song is encouraged nightly till their appearance takes on the complexion of a marathon.

"THE RACK."

Thompson Buchanan has turned his pen to writing "The old home ain't what it used to be" kind of drama, with gun plays, curses, betrayals, suspense, and all the hundred and one other accoutrements of "meller-drammer."

Result, "The Rack." Effect, racking. Little Blanche was a good gal, good as they make 'em in the old Nevada, but she didn't care for society—sorter missed the bull fights of the plains, and a killin' now an' then. So when she hit the east and hooked double with Tom Gordon, she was uneasy, and hankered for excitement.

Then along come Jack "Fireman" "Handsome" Jack, they called him, and he set his larriar for the yearling. Jack wasn't no man, y' understand, but as they make 'em—bustin' homes was his profession. Wall, Jack, he corraled the little gal in one o' them road houses up in Harlem; then the sheriff, queered the game, and some guy pulled a gun and caught him runnin'.

Of course, they all thought Tom worked the cannon, yanked him up before the justice, and was going to string the hemp in Central park on little Blanche's testimony, when y' jumped a guy and says, "I done it!"

Wall, they couldn't do nothing to Tom after that, so the sheriff said he'd loose him if Tom'd take his old gal back and forgive her indiscretion. History credits William A. Brady as the producer, the Playhouse as the theater, and Ferdinand Gottschalk with a sudden fit of illness when he read his Tom Gordon part—a personality highly to be commended.

A Glance at Edmond Rostand's Career

FROM THE NEW YORK DRAMATIC MIRROR.

THE unfortunate accident to Edmond Rostand and the uncertainty as to what effect it may have upon his creative spirit makes interesting a glance at his career.

He was born on April 1, 1868, at Marseilles. His father, Alphonse Rostand, was a banker with considerable appreciation for the artistic, and with sufficient means to give the son a classical education in a Parisian lycée.

From his earliest days Edmond Rostand never intended to devote himself to anything but poetry, despite a course in law. He had begun his work with some amateurish verse before closing his school books. Some of these early efforts were collected in a volume called "Les Musardises." Although touched with delicacy, grace and taste, the poems are not of great moment. It was followed by another similar volume, entitled "Le Labyrinthe," before he turned to dramatic poetry.

His second play, "Les Pierrots," which had pleased numerous friends at private readings—among them De Fernand of the Comedie Francaise—was rejected, although "Le Gant Rouge" written when he was only 20—had been previously produced at the Theatre Cluny in 1888. Stirred by the rejection of "Les Pierrots," he speedily wrote "Les Romanesques," which was produced after considerable delay at the Comedie in 1894, and immediately brought Rostand before the public as a playwright of promise. "La Princesse Lothar" though played by Sarah Bernhardt in 1890, did not achieve the success he had hoped for, and the comparative culture stung his sensitive nature like a lash. Disregarding the advice of friends who

wanted him to stick to comedy like "Les Romanesques," he next wrote "La Samaritaine" in 1897. This play, although not suitable for long runs, Sarah Bernhardt revives annually during Passion Week, and Paris flocks to see it as if it were a part of the ceremony of the church.

Rostand's next three plays have been the most widely discussed of all recent contributions to French drama: "Cyrano de Bergerac" in 1897, "L'Aiglon" in 1900, and "Chantecler" in 1909.

"Cyrano de Bergerac" will probably be considered as the best example of Rostand's genius, for about the warrior-poet he has laid out a garden in which he has planted all of his characteristic dramatic roots. There is whimsical comedy, dainty romance and lightning satire. Perhaps philosophically and satirically "Cyrano de Bergerac" is surpassed by "Chantecler," but as an acted drama "Chantecler" is dull and drab beside the earlier work. "L'Aiglon," more spectacular in many of its climactic scenes, is less imbued with the fantastic than "Cyrano," and for that reason may be considered a stronger play than "Cyrano," although not so characteristic of Rostand. This difference appears clearly enough in the two death scenes, each of them poignant in its way. The pathetic end of the little Duc de Reichstadt stirs one's deepest pity, where the exit of the whole-souled Cyrano de Bergerac exalts one by its dignity and nobility.

French literature has been permanently enriched by the dramatic labors of Edmond Rostand. He has proved his versatility by handling comedy, satire, tragedy and history with equal deftness and ease.



PASQUALE AMATO.

Leading Baritone of the New York Metropolitan Grand Opera Company, Who, Assisted by Mme. Gilda Longari, Soprano, and Fernando Tamara, Pianist, Will Give a Recital at the Denver Auditorium, Tuesday Evening, October 3. Amato Was Born in Naples in 1879. He Prepared Himself for the Navy, but the Discovery of His Voice Led Him to Turn His Efforts to Music. He Made His Debut in Naples at the Theatre Bellini in "La Traviata," After Which He Appeared in the Principal Italian Opera Houses. A Tour of Germany Followed. Later He Sang at Covent Garden, London; Buenos Ayres and Alexandria, Egypt. In 1906-7 and 1907-8, Amato Was the Leading Baritone of La Scala, Milan. At This Theater He Created the Role of Goland in "Pelleas et Melisande." Puccini Complimented Him Highly on His Interpretation of Scarpa in "La Tosca." Although a Young Singer, Amato Has a Repertoire of Over 60 Operas, Embracing the Works of Such Composers as Puccini, Wagner and Debussy. Amato's First Appearance in America Took Place at the Metropolitan Opera House in November, 1908. Last Season He Created the Role of the Sheriff in Puccini's Opera, "The Girl of the Golden West," thereby Winning the Unanimous Praise of the Entire Critical Body of New York. His Voice and His Acting Commanding Unqualified Praise, One Critic Styling Him "a Baritone Edition of Caruso."

It's the Women Who Make or Break Play

"After being in plays which have the human interest and make an appeal to women," says Thomas W. Ross, "I think I have found what counts success for a play. From watching the audiences I think the explanation why women seem to like a play more than men is that a woman can be appealed to by the human interest, while a man, although he likes human interest, does not care as much for it as the feminine sex."

"In my play, 'An Everyday Man,' there is a peculiar situation—I am forced to be mean, as some women would put it, to the heroine, and this arouses the sympathy of the man. Not so with the women. They like to see one of their sex 'eat on,' so to speak, although they know deep in their hearts that the man means it for the best. In my play I am at cross purposes all the time with the girl, but the audience, the 'do care for you spirit' of independence wins the girl in the end. This the women want to see, and if a play strikes the heart of the woman it is bound to be a success."

Frank Daniels is to head the company which will present "The Pink Lady" in London. Tom Waters will head the organization which is to present this musical comedy in Chicago.

Minstrels Come Saturday

Away back in the feudal ages when the old feudal barons esconced themselves in their castles, minstrelsy was their favorite form of amusement. In days of peace, having nothing but leisure time would have hung heavy on their hands indeed but for the wandering minstrels who came with their instruments to play and sing. Many were the gay scenes within the grim old castle walls, when lords and ladies fair sat around the big old fireplaces with flagons well filled listening to the merry minstrel.

As wines improves with age, so minstrelsy has come down through the ages, richer and better. It has undergone many changes since the day of the grotesquely costumed troubadour of the middle ages to the smiling circle of a modern first part. Each in his time and place entertained by wit and charm of voice and nimble feet.

Richards & Pringle's Famous Georgia Minstrels have retained the old-time flavor in a new and beautiful setting. The company will parade the principal streets at noon, and Fred Simpson's Challenge band will give a concert in front of the Opera house at 7:30 o'clock in the evening on the date of the company's appearance here, which is Saturday, matinee and night, at the Opera house.

Holbrook Blinn Starring in "The Boss" Which He Will Present at the Opera House This Season



HOLBROOK BLINN.

Holbrook Blinn, by Patient, Hard and Conscientious Work, Combined With Inborn Genius, Has Risen to the Dignity of Stardom. He is One of the Finest Actors on the American Stage. Mr. Blinn is Now in the Second Year of His Career as a Star, Playing the Title Role of Edward Sheldon's "The Boss." Previous to His Elevation to Stardom, Mr. Blinn Was Leading Man for Mrs. Fiske, With Whom He Was Seen in This City in "Vanité Fair" a Year Ago.

The Children's Corner

The Cave in the Woods

By MURRAY FISHER

REYNARD the Brown Fox was thinking, and as he thought his eyes were half-closed slits. In the trees around him the birds twittered, and the bold, white clouds moved slowly in the sky above. Tomorrow was Reynard's birthday, and who would there be to give him presents? Nobody; not one living creature. Reynard's lips curled back, and his cruel teeth showed white and shining. What did he care? Would he not give to himself his own present? Dinn the Brown Hen was fat and he had waited long to catch her. But Dinn was cautious, and seldom did she leave the farmyard's sheltering walls. Suddenly there was a scuffling noise in the trees above.

Reynard stopped thinking and looked up.

The branches above swayed gently, and hoarse screechings came from the shaking leaves.

In another moment a bundle of black and colored feathers fell screaming on to the grass in front of him.

Reynard growled deeply with his throat, and touched the heaving feathers with his foot.

Instantly the black feathers sorted themselves from the colored ones, and two Jackdaws and a Green Parrot stood panting on the ground before him.

Again Reynard growled and shook himself indifferently as the two Jackdaws fled chattering into the open fields.

The Green Parrot fluffed his feathers and gasped.

"You've saved my life," he said. "Positively, you've saved my life."

"Have I?" said Reynard, who was wondering what green parrots felt like to eat, and wishing that they did not look so thin and scraggy. "Have I?"

"I shall reward you," went on the Green Parrot, settling its feathers idly with its beak; "certainly I shall reward you. Ask me whatever you like and I'll do it."

"Pooh!" said Reynard the Brown Fox. "Pooh!" and he began to walk away.

Suddenly he turned and came back.

"What kind of things can you do?" he asked.

The Green Parrot still went on tidying his ruffled feathers and did not look up.

"Anything," he said; "I'm very clever."

Reynard the Brown Fox scrawled up his eyes and thought. The Green Parrot did look clever.

"Can you bring people to places?" he asked suddenly.

"Of course," said the Green Parrot. "Any kind of people to any kind of place."

Reynard was becoming excited and spoke quickly.

"On the outskirts of the wood," he said, "is a long and winding cave and at the end of it is a rough-hewn chamber with a door. Men from the sea made it when the world was young, and the farmyard above lives Dinn the Brown Hen. Bring her to this cave, but the door of the chamber upon

best in the whole world," asked the Green Parrot very suddenly.

Boo was astonished. "Cabbages, if you please," she said. "Cabbages, and cauliflowers."

"Come on then," said the Green Parrot. "For I know of a cave close by that is simply full of cabbages. Come with me."

"But," began Boo nervously, "but"

"Come with me," said the Green Parrot again, and his voice was quite stern. And wondering feebly in her mind, Boo went

Meanwhile as the morning light grew strong, Reynard the Brown Fox yawned with his mouth and stretched gently with his feet.

Then he stood up shook from him the dried leaves that clung so tightly to his red-brown coat, and set out toward the cave.

And as he went he licked with his lips, and his mouth watered because of the fatness of Dinn the Hen.

Inside the cave everything was dark and stony, but the eyes of Reynard the Brown Fox heeded not darkness, and carefully he made his way toward the

But Reynard took no heed. With angry glittering eyes he searched the corners of the cave before him. Save for Boo alone it was empty. No Dinn the Hen was there.

"Oh, the spiders!" moaned Boo. "Oh, the crawling spiders!"

With an impatient snarl Reynard closed the door.

"Pooh!" he muttered. "She shall stay there," and turning he began to retrace his steps.

Suddenly as he neared the opening of the cave, he stopped.

What thick shadows were those that

Through the darkness of the cave he led them till they reached the door of the cave. Then he stopped and listened.

"Oh, the rats!" whispered Boo. "Oh, the crawling rats!"

"You first," said Reynard. "It is Boo the Cow!" and he lunged open the door.

"It's Boo!" cried Rupert, and with anxious haste they tumbled through into the cell beyond.

Then with an echoing bang Reynard slammed the door, and lifting his head into the air he laughed long and loudly.

Strange noises he led them till they reached the door of the cave. Then he stopped and listened.

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"It's Boo!" cried Rupert, and with anxious haste they tumbled through into the cell beyond.

Then with an echoing bang Reynard slammed the door, and lifting his head into the air he laughed long and loudly.



The farmyard looked grey and deserted as Reynard approached. Only the pigeon people cooed softly in the sunlight, and the feathered fowls scratched lazily among the stones, for all the animals had joined the search in the wood, and only those who feared what they might meet there had stayed behind.

Reynard the Fox laughed quietly as he leapt down softly into their midst. With shrill cries the feathered people fled anywhere wildly and quickly.

Reynard glanced sharply around him. Suddenly his eyes caught the flutter of the brown wings of Dinn the Hen, and with a snarl of triumph he bounded after her.

Across the farmyard she fled swiftly among the sheds and she dodged. But Reynard the Brown Fox was lithe and he gained rapidly.

"Help!" screamed Dinn the Hen. "Help! Help!" and ever silently Reynard the Fox drew nearer to her.

Suddenly there was a heavy rush and Hugo the Turkey flung himself at the pursuing fox, but Reynard was quick and he dodged rapidly with his body. Again and yet again did Hugo fling himself between them, and again and again did Reynard leap lightly to one side, until the breath of Hugo the Turkey came short and gasping, and he could do no more.

And still Reynard gained. Nearer and nearer were his snarling teeth to the fat, brown body of Dinn the Hen. Another minute and he had caught her, and his firm, white teeth closed softly on her wing.

Then, quite clearly, through the screams of Dinn the Hen, from somewhere in the distance travelled the sound of a barking dog. For a moment Reynard paused and fear was in his mind. Was it Carlos the Dog returning from the wood, or what was it?

The Brown Fox dare not stop to think; once over the wall again and he would feel safe.

On the other side of the farmyard was a long and straggling common, and towards this common, with Dinn hanging limp and screaming from his mouth, the Brown Fox ran with great long strides.

Dotted about in sprawling masses were thick, low blackberry bushes, and around them the thick grass and the nettles grew high and waving.

Towards one of these bushes Reynard made his way, and, crawling under it, waited panting until he had regained his breath. And beneath his two paws the body of Dinn the Hen heaved slowly as his hot breath hung cloudy about her.

Reynard stopped panting and swallowed stiffly with his throat.

"Now, O Dinn," he said very softly, "what part of you shall I eat first?" and his mind was eager to bury his cruel, white teeth in the heaving brown

Reynard rose slowly to his feet and stood tense and listening. Suddenly a faint whimper and another yelp broke the sunlit silence around him. The hair on Reynard's back stirred with terror, for quite plainly now could he hear the shouting of men and the snottings of approaching horses.

And Reynard the Brown Fox knew only too well what it meant. It was the hunt, and he must fly with hounds and horsemen streaming after him.

But first he would kill this Dinn the Hen that lay so silent at his feet. She at least should not live!

But even as he stooped to kill her the loud music of the hounds behind told him they were on his track, and with a snarl of rage and fear he fled out into the open and ran across the fields.

As the last red coat of the galloping horsemen disappeared from view, Dinn the Hen rose slowly and stiffly from the ground, shook her ruffled feathers, and made her way sadly, but thankfully, back to the safety of the farmyard.

Meanwhile in the wood below, as he searched for Boo the Cow, Amok the Donkey came by chance to the opening of the cave, and picking his way carefully among the stones, he moved forward.

Within the cell Boo still cried out loudly with her voice.

"Oh, the bats!" she wailed. "Oh, the bats and earwigs!"

Amok stopped. Was that not Boo's voice? Again he moved quickly forward. And the lips of his mouth twitched with laughter because of the sound of the wailing of Boo the Cow.

In a few minutes he was at the door of the cell, and in another moment he had flung it open, and the People of the Farmyard were once more free.

Back through the cave they made their way, and as they neared the opening, Rupert kept lightly on in front of them.

At the mouth of the cave he stopped and looked carefully out.

In the field beyond a brown, red shape rushed madly by. Rupert the Cat rasped. What could it be that made Reynard run so fast and furiously?

Fascinated, he watched until the Brown Fox was but a speck in the distance. Then he turned and saw what followed him, and understood what made him run so fast and furiously.

But Reynard the Brown Fox was far ahead, for his feet were swift and his brain was very cunning.

And so the People of the Farmyard waited watching at the mouth of the cave, until the clamoring hounds and scarlet-coated horsemen were lost to sight among the curving slopes of the fields beyond.

The Great Jungleville Boat Race

"THEY'RE OFF!" SHOUTED THE CROWD.

THE "BLUES" MEET WITH DISASTER!

(Continued in 5th and 7th Columns)

Half an hour later the Green Parrot hurried shivering out of a long, black cave on the outskirts of the wood, and the slamming of a door echoed loudly after him.

"Ugh," said the Green Parrot as he fled jerkily into the gathering dusk. "How she screams! I hope it is all right, for her spiky things are not red after all!" and he made his way swiftly back to the garden, where his open cage still waited for him.

The sun was already high in the sky and the glittering dew had left the soft greenness of the fields before the People of the Farmyard discovered that Boo the Cow had disappeared.

"She went across the fields with that Green Parrot," said Hagar the Goat. "And is not Boo the Cow very foolish?"

Rupert the Cat leapt on to the wall and gazed earnestly at the rustling trees of the wood below.

"Come," he said, "for we must search the wood." And in a straggling stream the People of the Farmyard moved rapidly across the fields toward the

door, whose broken latch worked only from without.

Suddenly he stopped, listening.

Surely the sound that echoed round the cave came not from Dinn the Hen's small throat?

Again, with head erect and one brown paw held lightly in the air, he listened.

And again Boo the Cow wailed sorrowfully.

Reynard started and leant forward eagerly. Surely he knew that voice? Once more Boo the Cow lifted up her head and wailed.

Reynard frowned because he was puzzled. What did Boo do here! And where was Dinn the Brown Hen? And he moved forward quietly toward the door.

Opening it very softly he looked within.

In the middle of the great cell-Boo the Cow sat on her hind legs, and great tears rolled down from her shut eyes as she trickled slowly from her shut eyes open mouth.

"Oh, the rats!" wailed Boo. "Oh, the rats and lizards!"

showed so dark against the light without? Reynard gasped with his mouth and his brains worked quickly. They were the People of the Farmyard and surely they had come to search for Boo. Reynard laughed softly to himself. How he hated these farmyard people, and his teeth longed for the fat flesh of Dinn the Hen!

"Who goes there?" called the voice of Rupert the Cat as he peered into the darkness before him.

Reynard laughed to himself happily in his head, and sprang forward eagerly with his feet.

"It is I, Reynard the Brown Fox," he cried. "What brings the People of the Farmyard to such a place as this?"

"Boo the Cow is lost," answered Rupert cockily, "and the People of the Farmyard are searching the wood for her. Hagar and I and Chor the Pig thought that we heard sounds, and so we came to look."

Reynard moved quickly into the darkness of the cave again.

"Come," he cried, "for I have found your Boo!"

A BURLESQUE BALLAD OF MAY-DAY

(H. blithely on the bango-bush the poodium piped his lay! (You know a springtime ballad must begin in some such way.) But Lady Ann was twice as blithe and several times as gay. "To-he!" sang she, "they've chosen me to be the Queen of May!")

Well might the Lady Ann rejoice to hear of the intent To confer this honor on her, for 't was quite a compliment; But 't was not that that made the maid to singularly sing;— 'T was because Sir Bing the Brigand was going to be the King!

Sir Bing had worked at brigandage for several years or more, And stood high in his profession (he was nearly six feet four); He was a great collector of curios and things, But he gave his chief attention to coins and diamond rings.

Sir Bing loved Lady Ann; a tender tune he tried to toot Neath her window once, upon a moon-light evening and his flute; But the window (how discouraging!) was not the Lady Ann's, And—oh, well, let's drop the subject and describe these May-day plans.

The May-pole (brought from Poland) was in a lovely dell With waving grass and lofty trees and babbling brooks as well, And a pump that ran a fountain (though I regret to say That when the pump refused to work, the fountain couldn't play).

Sir Twiddle, the court poet, had composed a May-day song, Although each line had seven feet, 't was only one foot long. It had nine "ohs" and fourteen "halls," and lots of "thees" and "thys." And Sir Twiddle was so proud of it he gave himself a prize!

Some noble youths and maidens were to dance the Dancorelle; Just how they went about the thing I can't exactly tell. I think 't was like a cake-walk (or else a minuet); Some steps I can't remember, and the others—I forget.

So everything was ready, quite, to greet the festival day With melody and mirth, and so it just remains to say (Though perhaps ere now this little point I ought to have explained) They didn't have their party, because, you see—it rained!

DANNY'S ERRAND.

"Oh, dear!" sighed Danny Dunn. "There's not a single breeze in sight!" Then Danny grabbed a basket And ran with all his might: "To the windmill," shouted Danny. "To buy wind to fly my kite."

THE "REDS" RAN A FLOATING TUB.

THE "MIDGETS" TWENTY LENGTHS AWAY.

THE "MIDGETS" WIN BY A LENGTH!

Work and Play for the Idle Hour

PRESERVING EXPENSIVE LACES

NOW that hand-made laces are again so much the vogue it is of interest to those that might be the proud possessors of this sort of finery to know how to be able to preserve, mend and otherwise care for it so that it will last decade after decade.

The cluny, Irish point, applique, Swiss, torchon, in fact, all of the laces have some way in which they can be mended so that their beauty as well as their durability will serve one to the best purpose.

Firstly, though, let us keep in mind that being amateur lace menders, we must shun putting in such a perfect patch that the casual observer can distinguish it at a distance; those tiny patches should be made into irregular edged affairs so that they will not be noticeable except under very, very close inspection.

It is true that jagged edges should always be cut away, for they are a detriment to good work; but even at that it can be made so that the edges do not run perfectly circular or square. To secure good lace entails great expense, so it is no wonder that those who possess it are anxious to keep it in good repair, for it is well known that real lace cannot be bought every day; so even with constant wear such a lace should be made to last for a couple of generations at least.

A large quantity of Swiss and Irish point laces that are now used as Dutch collars and neck appurtenances in the rabat and jabot line have been resurrected from nooks and crannies where they have long lain, and for that reason they are so much the more fondly guarded and cherished, for some of them are made from quite expensive pieces of lace that has been in the family probably for many years.

To repair any of the above-named laces it is necessary to procure a very fine cotton, such as number sixty or even eighty, when it can easily be procured, though if one can tell the number of the cotton in the original working of the lace it will be all the better. When the hole is torn or worn through in the laundry, a foundation is required on which the section is carefully basted, though these foundations can be purchased at art needlework counters. A double thickness of wrapping paper will serve for the same purpose. First run the double thickness of paper under the machine "criss-cross" and round about so that it will be firm and you will find that you will have no trouble to baste upon it.

Before cluny lace is sent to the laundry it should be carefully looked over and if it is found that there is any repairing to be done it should be done then, for if it is allowed to go through the laundry, it is stretched and trued before it reaches either from wear or tear are noticed, it becomes a very difficult matter for an amateur to repair.

The process with cluny, Irish, baby Irish, Swiss and torchon laces are almost all the same, though baby Irish being made from a more delicate thread needs more and keener attention than any of the others that are made with firmer threads.

With any of the former when a thread is discovered to be broken it is an easy matter to mend it, but care should be taken not to allow it to undo too far, for then truly it will have to be placed in the hands of a professional lace maker to have the repairing properly done.

Still when a torn portion is well basted on the foundation as described, the hanging threads are caught up in their order to that on a spot of the proper size cotton and then the crocheting stitch is worked as one would the natural lace until the damage has disappeared, so it really is simple if you can just make a few loop stitches with a crochet needle.

Where there is very much to do in the ink spot it is better to go around the piece to be repaired with a needle and sewing cotton, picking the many threads, and thus linking them up in such a manner as to strengthen it so that the real defect can be gone over more reassuringly, and thus also the work is more lasting in its effect.

In working a repair in the cluny lace, especially the frayed edges are drawn out with the thumb and first finger and upon inspection it will be seen whether it will be better to draw them together with a needle and thin thread or if not them off and work in a tiny patch.

When it is possible to do without the patch, the needle should be made to pass the thread loosely through the loops of the good lace and when this is impossible, it is necessary to make one's own loops, so that they might be more easily be connected with the succeeding work.

But when it is necessary to place a tiny patch, as stated above, make the mend irregular, and around the hole which you cut do some darning so that it will make a foundation on which to attach your patch, though this must be as inconspicuous as one can make it.

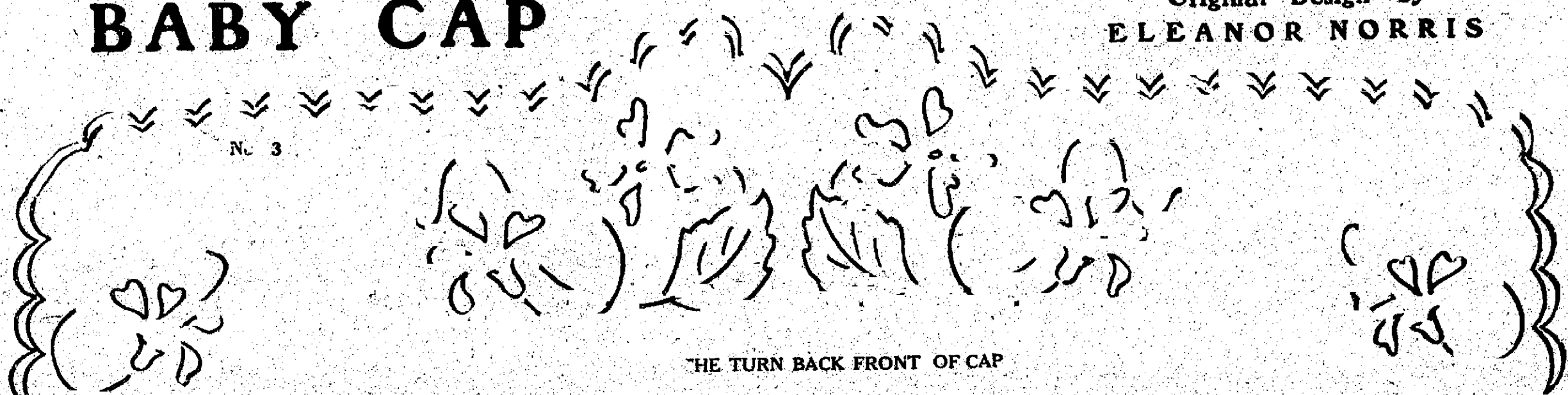
Baby Irish needs gentle treatment all through, as the threads are so fine that they may snap with the least provocation; and therefore it is better to do it up personally when it is necessary that it should pay a visit to the laundry.

The least touch of borax in a good suds made from a castile soap is all that is needed. Plunge in lace and drawing out squeeze side through it. Repeat this several times and then rinse in clear lukewarm water; dry on a clean blot of grass. The infinitesimal care in the repairing of this lace.

And now, last but not least, is the

BABY CAP

Original Design by
ELEANOR NORRIS



THE TURN BACK FRONT OF CAP

SO MANY and so varied are the designs for these dainty caps for babies that every little one may have a dozen of these pretty accessories, each entirely different from the rest.

The cap shown in this illustration was made of sheer handkerchief linen, embroidered in the finest of embroidery cotton. The pattern of the cap is clearly given, so that no difficulty should be found in following it. The round portion, No. 1, is for back, the portion numbered "2" is one-half of the piece which forms the body of the cap, and should be cut with the dotted line, placed on a fold of the linen. The remaining portion is the embroidered flap, and the method of placing it is shown in the little illustration, showing the finished cap.

Pad the scalloped edge slightly, also the flowers, and work the leaves in satin stitch or long and short stitch.

No. 2

THE HEAD PORTION OF CAP

applique, these laces that have a net foundation. They being of a fine texture are virtually reserved for more formal wear and are likely to last longer than the others, though even on this the course of time will leave its mark.

From the deepest ivory white through the creams to the ultra ecru, this lace takes its course, according to its age, and for the mending of it to go to a professional for the materials, this being about the only place to obtain them.

For transferring an entire design to a new net foundation, it is better to al-

low a professional to do it, as it takes a tremendous amount of tedious work. Applique laces being generally used in flounces, frills, berthes and such furbelows, there is always less chance of detection in repairing the treads of size and wear.

One can more less follow out the design, a few inches back or ahead in making the repairs, and where the net is repaired a patch can be placed with less discretion than one would be apt to exert with a lace that shows its delineations out clearly.

PROBLEM OF THE UNDERSKIRT

There are many girls and women who grasp with avidity any suggestion that makes for economy, and the suggestion of providing long life for the petticoat is one that all of them will read with interest. Some come with a tuck or two that can be let down when the bottom is worn so that it is no longer presentable. If you make these yourself do not fail to place in these tucks so that the bottom can be cut off and a new hem formed.

THE FINISHED CAP

THE NEW DUTCH COLLAR

The style of collar that has made its appearance is not considered to be only of Summer duration. As it is made either of baby Irish or any of the other laces that have a similar relation in their makeup and the home crocheter would like to be conservative in building them it can be said that they are not inclined to be out of fashion in width at their widest though women of large build can exceed by not over an inch and not appear conspicuous. If there are any roses they should be brought down to a proportionate size. Such a course should be followed in the manufacture of any of the other forms; confine yourself to smallness of design.

Chafing Dish Screen in Pierced Brass

IT IS almost always necessary

to use a screen of some sort when

the chafing dish is in use, for the

slightest breeze causes the flame

to blow about and makes it im-

possible to conserve the heat as

one desires.

This design for a small screen

for this purpose will fill the re-

quirements of those of our readers

who delight in working in brass

and copper. The design is a sim-

ple one and is easily followed.

The size of the screen may be

varied to suit one's wishes. In

the large figure the detail of the

work is given, the smaller shows

the finished screen.



Miss Norris' Answers to Correspondents

Dresser Scarf.

Mrs. M. M.:—If you purchase gray linen, wide enough to cover the dresser, only the ends need be scalloped, for the selvage may serve as a finish on each side.

To have three sides of the scarf scalloped, however, and the selvage next the mirror, gives a more finished appearance.

For a man's room a scarf with a plain hemstitched hem all around is the best style for neatness with little decoration is the first requisite here.

Useful Bags for Travelers.

Jane:—Excellent bags for comb, brush, hair pins, etc., which are so useful when traveling may be made of colored linen decorated with white soutache braid.

These bags are easily made and if the braid is sewed on in some simple design, they are very attractive looking.

Blue linen is a good selection, and when braided with white soutache has a neat, clean look and will not soil easily.

Alphabet.

Mrs. J. P.:—The only way in which you may secure the first half of the alphabet you wish is to purchase that issue from the Circulation Department of the paper.

A cross-stitch alphabet will be published later and perhaps you can wait for that, and as cross-stitch is now so popular, using it to mark linen is very much up-to-date.

Am very sorry, but as perforated patterns are no longer sold, the only way to secure the patterns is to purchase a paper.

Baby Carriage Pillow.

Mrs. E. F.:—The baby carriage pillow is oblong, about fifteen by eighteen inches, which allows two inches on each side of design and two inches at the top and bottom of the pillow.

The finish may be a ruffle if desired, but that is a matter of personal taste. Cluny or torchon lace, about an inch wide, sewed around the edge straight, excepting enough fullness to turn the corners, is the newest way to finish these little pillows.

The sewing would not add to the attractiveness of this design, as the edges

are to be embroidered in satin stitch, and if the remainder of the petals are filled with seedling, the center, which is solid, and the stems in outline, with the pollen indicated by French knots, would not stand out in relief as they should.

The center and parts of petals to be embroidered in satin stitch should first be padded.

Colors for Blouse.

M. P.:—If the petals of the flowers are diamond-shaped, they should be embroidered in solid satin stitch.

Alternate the colors for the petals of the flower, using two shades of blue, the lighter shades would be best for this, and a darker shade for the center of the flower.

The remaining shades of blue should be used for the cross-stitches between the flowers.

Diagonal Stencil.

Z. A.:—An odd way of applying a stencil to a scarf is in a diagonal manner. For this a simple repeating motif must be used and some time must be spent in spacing and marking exact position before using the stencil.

Alternate rows of flower and leaf motifs would be appropriate, and although to stencil in this way requires more time and care, the result will amply repay you for you will have an unusual scarf.

Candle Shades.

JEAN:—Candle shades of gray, tan or cream silk may be painted with water colors or stenciled.

The four-sided shades are always good style and any floral design may be used, or a little landscape scene is very appropriate.

The joining is covered with glaze or gold braid.

Summer Coverlet.

Mrs. A. V.:—The light weight coverlets are made of silkline or silk, but silk makes the comfort much more expensive.

If silkline is chosen, the coloring should match, or harmonize with the dominate colors of the room, or the

flowers of the silkline may match the wall paper.

A plain border is usually applied to these coverlets and wadding or an old blanket is put between the covers.

The border and edges are machine stitched, while the center is knotted with colored wool.

Dressing Table.

EDNA W.:—A dressing table may be draped with unbleached muslin, as its creamy surface lends itself to almost any color scheme, about six inches from the bottom decorate with border of flowered chintz (which can be purchased for a reasonable sum).

The valance is then tacked in folds around three sides of the table.

The cover for the top has a border of the chintz and the edge is finished with a narrow fringe.

The cover extends over the side of the table for about three inches.

Stenciled border may be used instead of the chintz, and either the stencil or chintz in combination with the unbleached muslin will make a dainty and inexpensive dressing table.

Rose Crocheted Bag.

MISS A. G.:—A crocheted case bag is not hard to make.

The little cases are first made, arranged in clusters or wreaths and Irish crochet worked around them.

The bag is made over colored silk and is drawn up through crocheted rings at the top, by ribbon matching the lining. These bags are especially nice for Summer use.

Mantel Scarf.

M. A. V.:—A mantel scarf may be fitted by cutting out the corners, so that the over hang will fall perfectly flat.

A plain scarf is better than a curved one, and either fringe or tassels may be used as a finish, but if the corners are cut out the tasseled finish is best.

Light denim or burial is good material to use, or for lighter weight, cream linen or unbleached muslin wears well and is easily laundered.

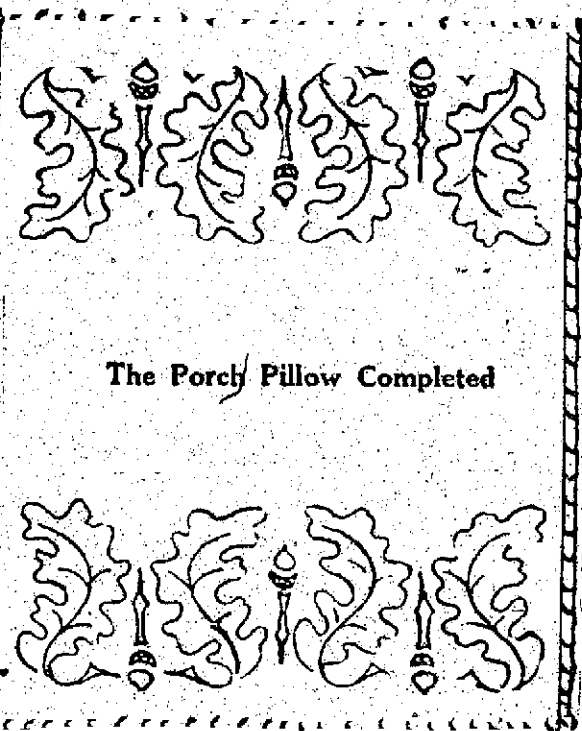
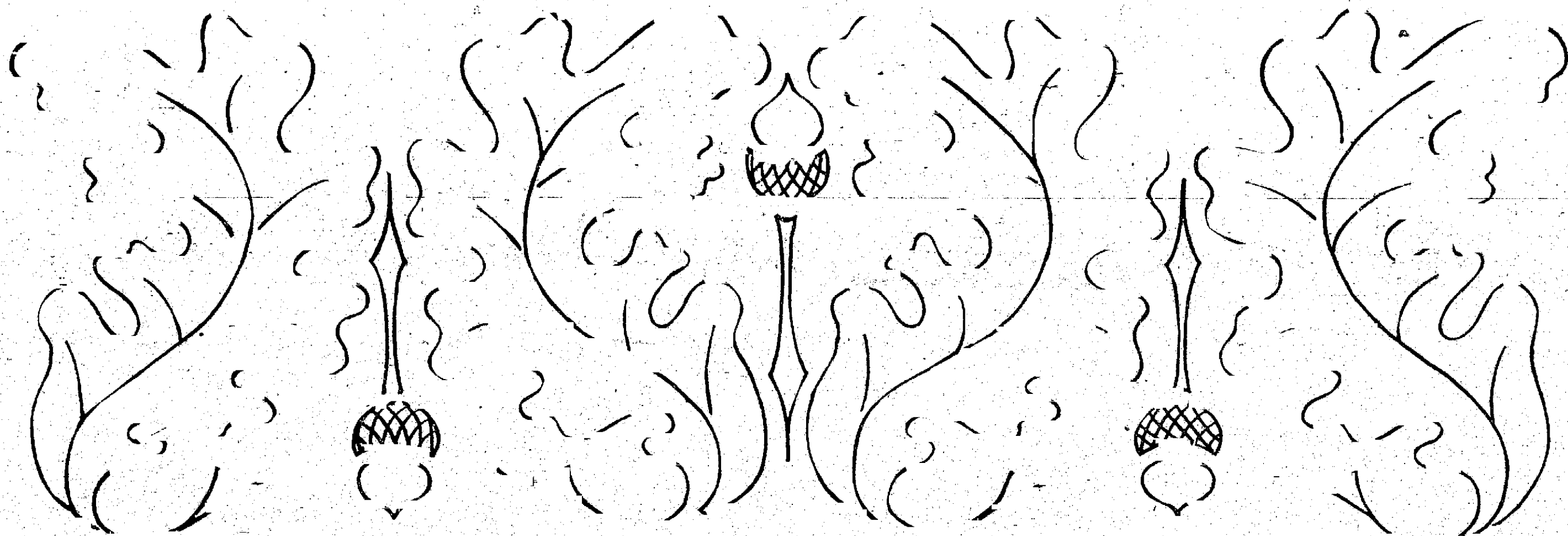
Gray crash, which may be purchased at the towel counter, makes an excellent material to use for a Summer mantel scarf.



WORK AND PLAY FOR THE LILY HOUR



DESIGN FOR AN ATTRACTIVE PORCH PILLOW



The Porch Pillow Completed

IN THIS design the decoration is applied to the pockets of an ordinary pillow.

The pockets are hemmed, embroidered and made up with the pillow, and the design may be carried out with braid and embroidery, or a couching stitch may be used for the entire design, in

fact any stitch, which quickly accomplishes the work, will be effective.

Voils, small books, etc., may be tucked into the pockets and the pillow is of a size, which may be easily carried.

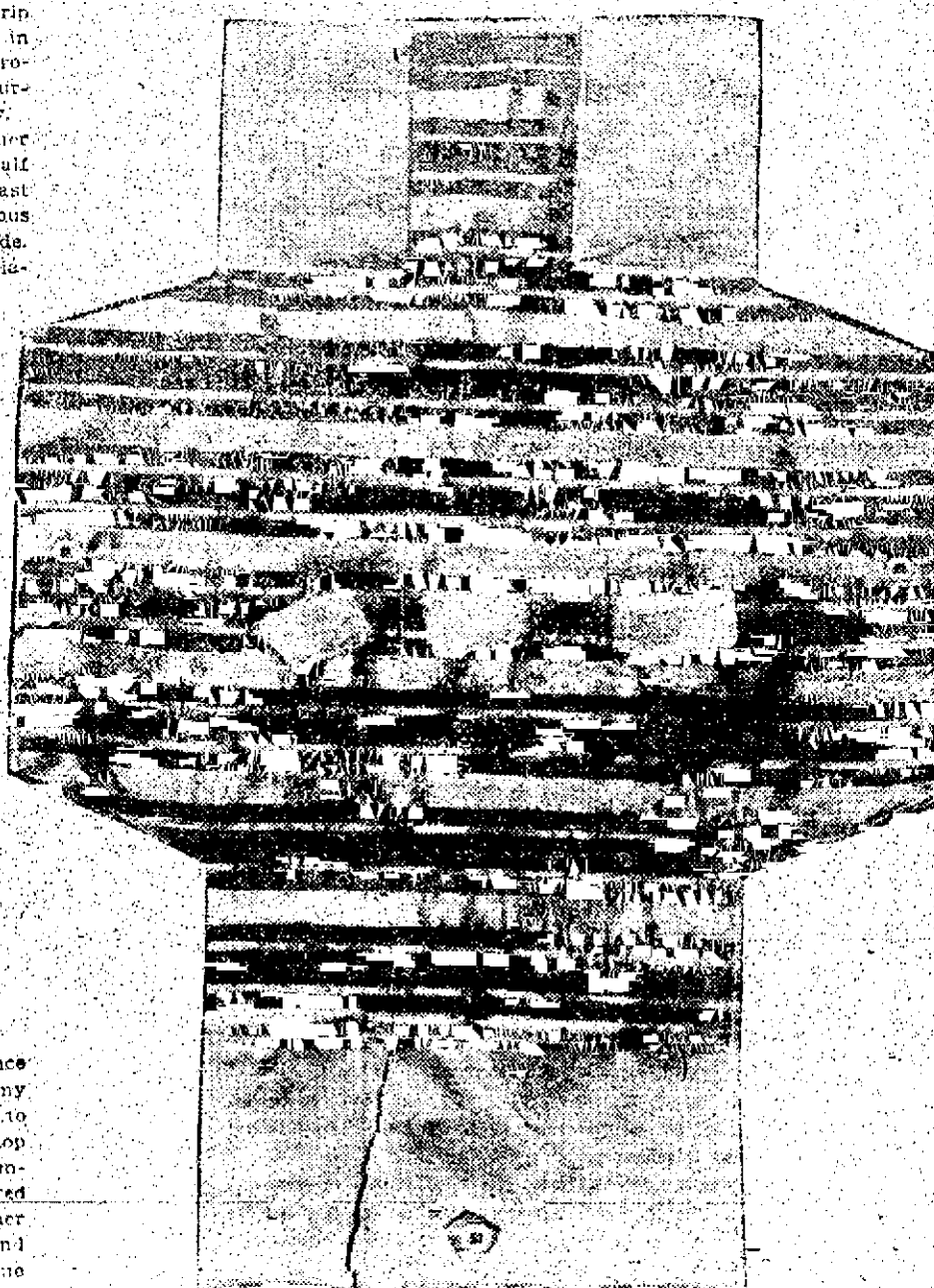
Acord is the best finish for a pillow of this sort.

A Case for the Traveling Bag

FOR ONE about to take a trip the leather case illustrated in 10-day article is a very appropriate gift. Or you may want one yourself for a voyage or a land journey.

The necessities are a piece of leather (goats-sheepskin) 22 by 17 inches and half a yard of lining silk for it, at least 27 inches wide. The most advantageous silk is that measuring 27 inches wide. Cut the leather according to the diagram and lay the silk on it, allowing one-half inch margin of silk to be turned in all around.

Stitch the silk to the flat piece of leather, using a sewing machine and going slowly to avoid broken needles. Then turn back the flaps on the left side and stitch them flat on the lining. When this is finished it will be found that two pockets, each 3 by 4 inches, and 5 inches apart, occupy the left-hand portion of the case and form a compartment into which all the miniature implements may be safely stored. In the portion, 9 by 11 inches, straps of leather are inserted into slots, one-inch wide and tacked with silk thread on either side of each opening. These straps accommodate a brush, comb and hand-mirror. On the right-hand side is a flap, 8 inches by 11 inches, which is sewed over on the portion marked 6 inches by 11 inches. After this, it is sewed into three compartments, intended to hold the glass stoppered bottles, the case for shaving soap, the vials of essence or toilet water, that my lord or my lady requires upon making a trip to view the world. The flaps at the top and the bottom of the central compartment have each a leather covered button, which snap on a glove fastener immediately below. The right-hand compartment is fastened in the same manner to the left-hand compartment before these two flaps are buttoned over. Although it is quite possible to put these buttons and fasteners on at home (those in the photograph were so affixed), it is easier to have them done at the repair department of the large stores or at a leather goods house. I have heard that the charge is 5 cents, including the



fastener, button and the putting of it into the leather.

The strap, which is inserted in the silk, is cut one-inch wide and is secured by tacking with silk thread and by making arrow-shaped ends, which cannot be pulled easily from the slit.

The case illustrated was made of dull orange sheepskin and lined with an old gold brocade satin, on which were changeable rings of royal blue on stripes of black satin. Both leather and lining silk were durable in color, a necessity to be noted in making up one of these cases.

MISS NORRIS' ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS

Fuchsia Design.

Mrs. B.—The fuchsia design would be attractive on heavy material, but would advise padding, as the effect on heavy material would not be the same as on marquisette.

Fiber silk on pongee may be used without padding in much the same manner as the embroidery or marquisette waists.

Would not advise embroidery on the back of the waist and would not use coarse cotton for the flowers and leaves unless it works in very smoothly, but heavy cotton may be used for the stems.

Blue cotton would be very effective for white material and is a combination much in vogue this season.

It may be carried out in three shades of blue, one for the stems, second for the leaves, and second and third shade of blue, combined for the flowers.

If the dress is colored embroidery cotton in all white is always good style, but for this design would prefer silk or cotton, the same shade as the material.

To Secure Pattern.

Mrs. S.—The only way to secure the pattern you wish is to obtain a copy of the paper for January 23, 1911.

No directions are given with this pattern, as anyone familiar with crocheting

can readily copy it from the detail illustration.

You can secure this issue from the Circulation Department.

Gift for the Bride.

May.—A little personal gift for the bride, that is unusual, is the ribbon for the bridal bouquet.

The bride's monogram is embroidered on each end of the ribbon.

Yellow silk, of a golden hue, should be used to embroider the monogram, or, if roses are carried, rose shades may be used.

Crochet Hook for Bedspread.

Mrs. M.—A bone crochet hook, No. 2, is used when making a bedspread, but a steel hook may be used if preferred. A bedspread pattern was published January 23, 1911.

No directions are given with this pattern, as the detail illustration is sufficient to one familiar with crocheting.

Finish for Towels.

Miss R.—The edges of a towel are finished just alike, either a hem, stitched or scalloped, but other decoration is usually just an end of the towel. When monograms or initials of any kind are used on a towel, they are

placed from one to two inches above the hem in the center of one end.

By drawing horizontal and vertical lines, forming small squares, you can easily block out any initial you wish and a foundation of this sort would do either for a guide in block crocheting or cross-stitch.

Cross-stitching on towels is at present very popular and when fine huck is used the tiny squares serve as the foundation for the stitch.

Restoring Faded Flowers.

A. E. H.—One may freshen faded artificial flowers by retinting them with water colors. After they are tinted, curl the petals again with the blunt side of a case knife.

Notice how the petals curl back before tinting them and then curl in a similar manner and do not apply the paints too wet or it will be impossible to obtain good results.

This is the best home method of restoring flowers that have become faded.

ENGAGEMENT GIFTS

Upon the modish green gold chain bag the design of the heart is introduced by a pendant ruby heart swinging just below the center of the gold rim.

Thus the lover is able to associate a sentiment with the practical present of a bag, and those who do not wish to carry their hearts upon their bags can have the choice of still another design.

This takes the form of a gold chain wrist bag, with the rim set in the jewels that correspond with the owner's Christian name, diamonds for Daisies, pearls for Marguerite, and so on, which inside is a small gold purse bearing just below the clasp the swinging ruby heart.

The lovers' knot in diamonds and pearls fashioned as a brooch is perhaps almost too hackneyed a gift to mention, but it may be noted that the latest mode in such lovers' presents is to slip a piece of black or colored velvet behind the bow and thus form a telling background for the precious stones.

What connection there can be between an aeroplane and two doves, can only be decided by the couple themselves. But a happy in the design of two blades of an aeroplane propeller, here on its leather case the magic words "Gage d'amour," and certainly by its beauty and costliness was fit to adorn any bride's chest.

The propeller blades were carried out in platinum wires, studded with diamonds and rubies, and were marvels of lightness and delicacy. In addition to being lifelike models of the real thing, it is easier to understand the lover's gift of a couple of tortoiseshell hairpins, of which the tops were composed of three rings of diamonds, all joined together in one.

Such a gift as this would naturally be appreciated by the girl who loved the gage d'amour to be put to practical use, and who would be delighted with such a coiffure ornament.

The new long safety pin scarf brooches, fashioned of a double row of diamonds, may also be numbered among practical presents. And though no special sentiment in design may distinguish them, still it is not likely that any girl would reject such an offering of love.

And for the gaze d'amour for the all-important day, what can be more fitting than the wedding ring which opens by means of a hinge sliding into a groove, and upon which is engraved some tender words of sentiment hidden when the ring is closed and only known

CROCHETED WORK BAG

YOU will require for this bag nearly six balls of drugstore twine any color you desire (this bag is turquoise blue) and a steel crochet needle, No. 1. Using the twine from two balls at the same time on your needle, make your loop and chain 42.

Turn— and ch. 3 to form a double crochet (d. c.) Make two more d. c. in 2d chain, ch. 2 and make 4 d. c. in 3d chain, ch. 2 and make 4 d. c. in 4th chain, ch. 2 and make 4 d. c. in 5th chain, ch. 2 and make 4 d. c. in 6th chain, ch. 2 and make 4 d. c. in 7th chain, ch. 2 and make 4 d. c. in 8th chain, ch. 2 and make 4 d. c. in 9th chain, ch. 2 and make 4 d. c. in 10th chain, ch. 2 and make 4 d. c. in 11th chain, ch. 2 and make 4 d. c. in 12th chain, ch. 2 and make 4 d. c. in 13th chain, ch. 2 and make 4 d. c. in 14th chain, ch. 2 and make 4 d. c. in 15th chain, ch. 2 and make 4 d. c. in 16th chain, ch. 2 and make 4 d. c. in 17th chain, ch. 2 and make 4 d. c. in 18th chain, ch. 2 and make 4 d. c. in 19th chain, ch. 2 and make 4 d. c. in 20th chain, ch. 2 and make 4 d. c. in 21st chain, ch. 2 and make 4 d. c. in 22nd chain, ch. 2 and make 4 d. c. in 23rd chain, ch. 2 and make 4 d. c. in 24th chain, ch. 2 and make 4 d. c. in 25th chain, ch. 2 and make 4 d. c. in 26th chain, ch. 2 and make 4 d. c. in 27th chain, ch. 2 and make 4 d. c. in 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Work and Play for the Idle Hour



PRESERVING EXPENSIVE LACES

NOW that hand-made laces are again so much the vogue it is of interest to those that might be the proud possessors of this sort of finery to know how to be able to preserve, mend and otherwise care for it so that it will last decade after decade.

The clumsy, Irish point, applique, Swiss, torchon, in fact, all of the laces have some way in which they can be mended so that their beauty as well as their durability will serve one to the best purpose.

Firstly, though, let us keep in mind that being amateur lace menders, we must shun putting in such a perfect patch that the casual observer can distinguish it at a distance, these tiny patches should be made into irregular edged affairs so that they will not be noticeable except under very, very close inspection.

It is true that jagged edges should always be cut away, for they are a detriment to good work, but even at that it can be made so that the edges do not run perfectly circular or square.

To secure good lace entails great expense, so it is no wonder that those who possess it are anxious to keep it in good repair, for it is well known that real lace cannot be bought every day; so even with constant wear such a lace should be made to last for a couple of generations at least.

A large quantity of Swiss and Irish point laces that are now used as Dutch collars and neck appointments in the rabat and jabot line have been resurrected from nooks and crannies where they have long lain, and for that reason they are so much the more fondly guarded and cherished, for some of them are made from quite expensive pieces of lace that have been in the family probably for many years.

To repair any of the above-named laces it is necessary to procure a very fine cotton, such as number sixty or even eighty, when it can easily be procured, though if one can tell the number of the cotton in the original working of the lace it will be all the better.

When the hole is torn or worn through in the laundry, a foundation is required on which the section is carefully basted, though these foundations can be purchased at art needlework counters a double thickness of wrapping paper will serve for the same purpose. First, run the double thickness of paper under the machine, criss-cross and round about, so that it will be firm and you will find that you will have no trouble to baste upon it.

Before clumsy lace is sent to the laundry it should be carefully looked over, and if it is found that there is any repairing to be done it should be done then, for if it is allowed to go through the laundry, it is starched and ironed before breaks either from wear or tear are noticed, it becomes a very difficult matter for an amateur to repair.

The process with clumsy, Irish, baby Irish, Swiss and torchon laces are almost all the same, though baby Irish, being made from a more delicate thread needs more and keener attention than any of the others that are made with heavier threads.

With any of the former when a thread is discovered to be broken it is an easy matter to mend it, but care should be taken not to allow it to undo too far, for then truly it will have to be placed in the hands of a professional lace maker to have the repairing properly done.

Still when a torn portion is well basted on the foundation as described, the hanging threads are caught up in their order to that on a spool of the proper size cotton and then the crocheting stitch is worked as one would the natural lace until the damage has disappeared, so it really is simple if you can just make a few loop stitches with a crochet needle.

Where there is very much to do in the ink spot it is better to go around the place to be repaired with a needle and sewing cotton, pierce the many threads, and thus linking them up in such a manner as to strengthen it so that the real defect can be gone over more reassuringly, and thus, also, the work is more lasting in its effect.

In working a repair in the clumsy lace, especially, the frayed edges are drawn out with the thumb and first finger and upon inspection it will be seen whether it will be better to draw them together with a needle and thin thread or to cut them off and work in a tiny patch.

When it is possible to do without the patch, the needle should be made to pass the thread loosely through the loops of the good lace and when this is impossible, it is necessary to make one's own loops, so that they might the more easily be connected with the succeeding work.

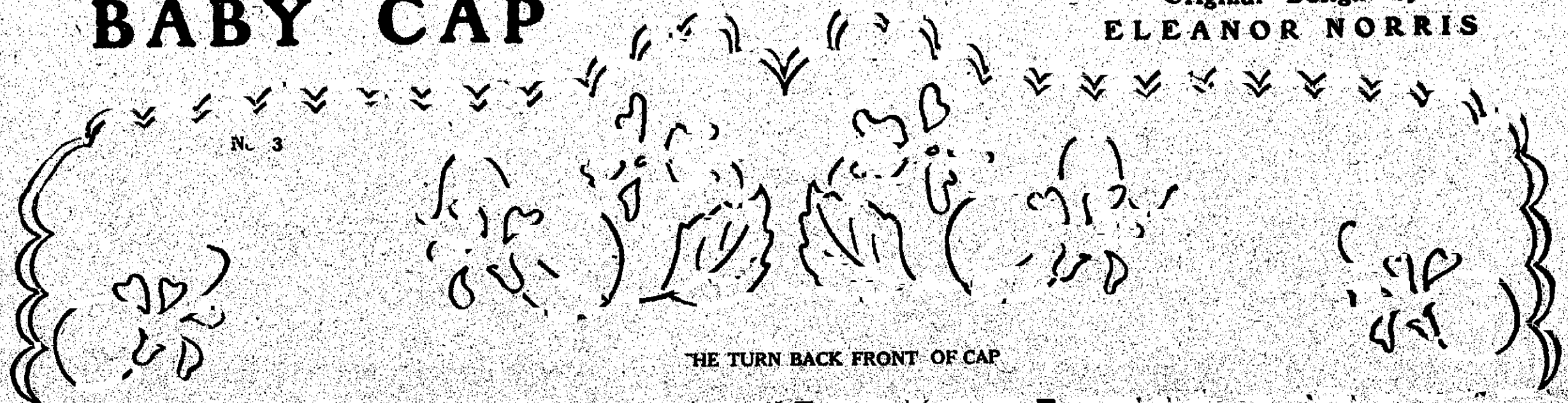
But when it is necessary to place a tiny patch, as stated above, make the hand irregular, and around the hole which you cut do some darning so that it will make a foundation on which to attach your patch, though this must be as inconspicuous as one can make it.

Baby Irish needs gentle treatment all through, as the threads are so fine that they may snap with the least provocation, and therefore it is better to do it up presently when this necessary that it should pay a visit to the laundry.

The least touch of borax in a good lye made from a castile soap is all that is needed. Plunge in lace and drawing out squeeze suds through it. Repeat this several times and then rinse in clear lye-water. Dry on a clean cloth of grass. Use infinitesimal care in the repairing of this lace.

And now, last but not least, is the

BABY CAP



MANY and so varied are the designs for these dainty caps for babies that every little one may have a dozen of these pretty accessories, each entirely different from the rest.

The cap shown in this illustration was made of sheer handkerchief linen, embroidered in the finest of embroidery cotton. The pattern of the cap is clearly given, so that no difficulty should be found in following it. The round portion, No. 1, is for back, the portion numbered "2" is one-half of the piece which forms the body of the cap, and should be cut with the dotted line, placed on a fold of the linen. The remaining portion is the embroidered flap, and the method of placing it is shown in the little illustration, showing the finished cap.

Pad the scalloped edge slightly, also the flowers, and work the leaves in satin stitch or long and short stitch.

No. 2

THE HEAD PORTION OF CAP

applique, these laces that have a net foundation. They being of a fine texture are virtually reserved for more formal wear and are likely to last longer than the others, though even on this the course of time will leave its mark.

From the deepest ivory white through the creams to the ultra ecru, this lace takes its course, according to its age, and for the mending of it to go to a professional for the materials, this being about the only place to obtain them.

For transferring an entire design to a new net foundation, it is better to al-

low a professional to do it, as it takes a tremendous amount of tedious work.

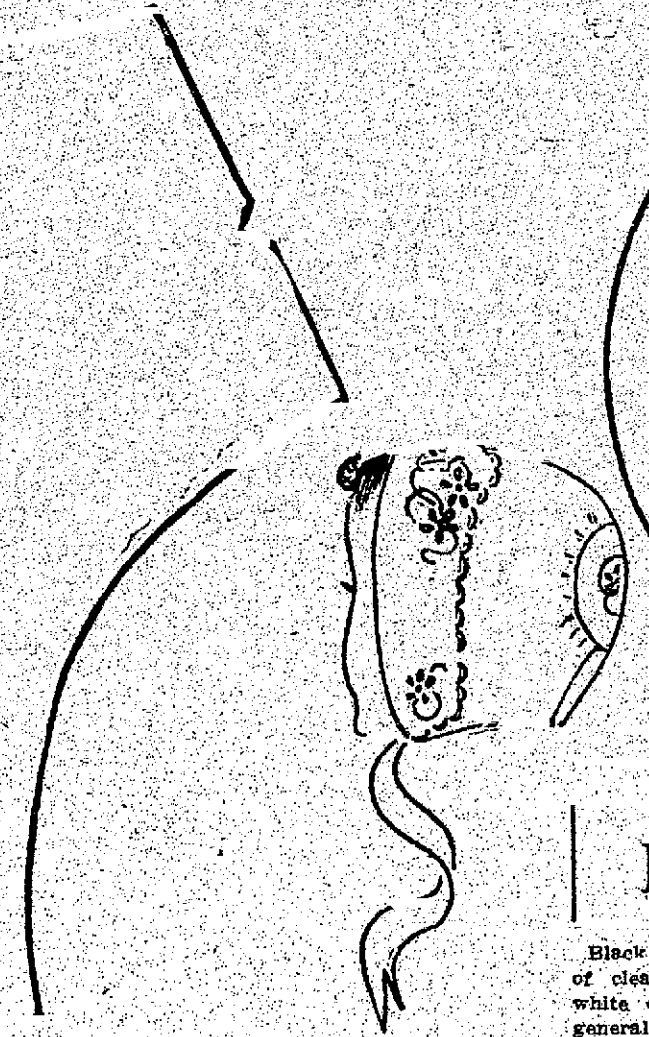
Applique laces being generally used in flounces, trills, berthes and such further, there is always less chance of detection in repairing the inroads of age and wear.

One can more less follow out the design a few inches back or ahead in making the repairs, and where the net is repaired a patch can be placed with less discretion than one would be apt to exert with a lace that shows its delineations out clearly.

PROBLEM OF THE UNDERSKIRT

There are many girls and women who grasp with avidity any suggestion that makes for economy, and the suggestion of providing long life for the petticoat is one that all of them will read with interest. Some come with a tuck or two that can be let down when the bottom is worn so that it is no longer presentable. If you make these yourself do not fail to place in these tucks so that the bottom can be cut off and a new hem formed.

THE FINISHED CAP



No. 1

THE CIRCULAR BACK

Renovating Black Laces

Black laces do not require the amount of cleaning and renovating that the white or the cream-colored laces do, generally a gentle brushing and patting being all that is necessary for them to look their best for quite a length of time, but no matter if it be of a filmy or of a coarser nature sooner or later it will assert its demands for a visit to the cleaners, and it is at this time that some of the pin money can be saved by knowing how to clean them oneself and applying the knowledge.

All of the dust should be gotten out of the lace before dampening with cold tea. The dusting is best done by placing the length of the lace over a portion of clean window screen and beating with short, quick strokes either with a whisk broom or a perfectly new fly killer that can be bought in any of the stores for the small sum of ten cents; this latter will prove the most effective, for it will succeed in extracting every little portion of dust.

After it is thoroughly and evenly dampened it can be given a sponging

with the cold tea in order to remove any spot or stain brought to view.

While going through this part of the cleaning process, have in the course of preparation a solution of two ounces of gum arabic and two heaping teaspoonfuls of tea added to two pints of boiling water, which is to be allowed to simmer over a slow fire until it is mixed with and quite dark in color.

The mixture is allowed to cool sufficiently to be able to hold the hand in it without discomfort; then the lace is immersed in it and its folds are permeated with it, after which the lace is rid of any excess of the mixture by thoroughly squeezing while wrapped in a soft clean cloth.

Having done this the folds are then spread out and the figures are made to appear distinctly as well as the points when it can be folded, or better still, rolled in a dry cloth for an hour and then ironed with a cold iron, the course as well as the filmy pieces being placed between white paper and points well pulled before pressing.

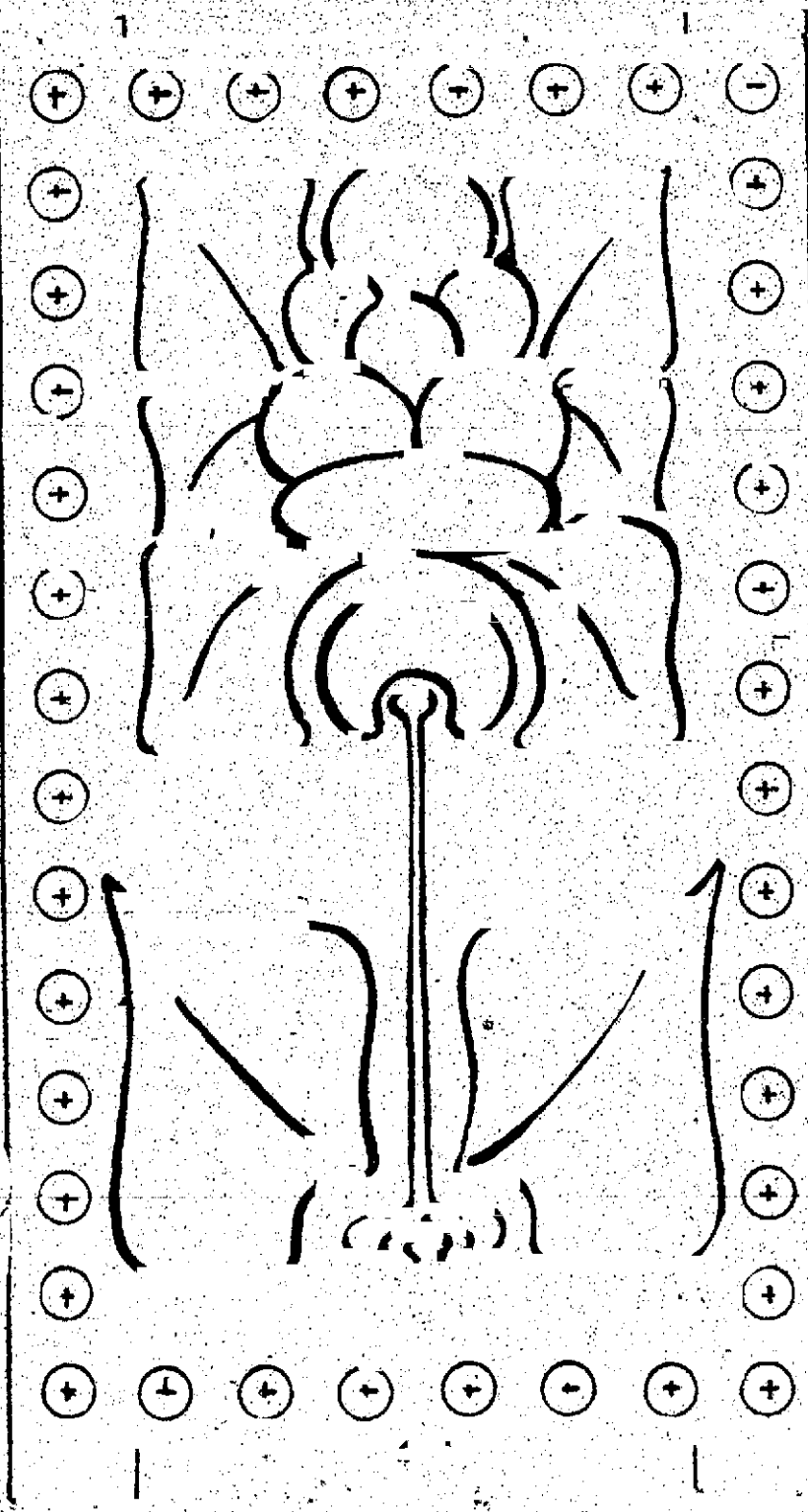
Chafing Dish Screen in Pierced Brass

IT IS almost always necessary

to use a screen of some sort when the chafing dish is in use, for the slightest breeze causes the flame to blow about and makes it impossible to conserve the heat as one desires.

This design for a small screen for this purpose will fill the requirements of those of our readers who delight in working in brass and copper. The design is a simple one and is easily followed.

The size of the screen may be varied to suit one's wishes. In the large figure the detail of the work is given, the smaller shows the finished screen.



Miss Norris' Answers to Correspondents

Dresser Scarf.
Mrs. M. M.—If you purchase gray linen, wide enough to cover the dresser, only the ends need to be scalloped, for the selvege may serve as a finish on each side.

To have three sides of the scarf scalloped, however, and the selvege next the mirror, gives a more finished appearance.

For a man's room a scarf with a plain hemstitched hem all around is the best style for neatness with little decoration is the first requisite here.

Useful Bags for Travelers.
Jane.—Excellent bags for comb, brush, hair pins, etc., which are so useful when traveling may be made of colored linen decorated with white soutache braid.

These bags are easily made and if the braid is sewed on in some simple design, they are very attractive looking. Blue linen is a good selection, and when braided with white soutache has a neat, clean look and will not soil easily.

Alphabet.
Mrs. J. P.—The only way in which you may secure the first half of the alphabet you wish is to purchase that issue from the Circulation Department of the paper.

A cross-stitch alphabet will be published later and perhaps you can wait for that, and as cross-stitch is now so popular, using it to mark linen is very much up-to-date.

Am very sorry, but as perforated patterns are no longer sold, the only way to secure the patterns is to purchase a paper.

Baby Carriage Pillow.
Mrs. E. F.—The baby carriage pillow is oblong, about fifteen by eighteen inches, which allows two inches on each side of design and two inches at the top and bottom of the pillow.

The finish may be a ruffle if desired, but that is a matter of personal taste. Cluny or torchon lace, about an inch wide, sewed around the edge straight, excepting enough fullness to turn the corners, is the newest way to finish these little pillows.

The sewing would not add to the attractiveness of this design, as the edges

are to be embroidered in satin stitch, and if the remainder of the petals are filled with seedling, the center, which is solid, and the stems in outline, with the pollen indicated by French knots, would not stand out in relief as they should.

The center and parts of petals to be embroidered in satin stitch should first be padded.

Colors for Blouse.
M. P.—If the petals of the flowers are diamond-shaped they should be embroidered in solid satin stitch.

Alternate the colors for the petals of the flower, using two shades of blue, the lighter shades would be best for this, and a darker shade for the center of the flower.

The remaining shades of blue should be used for the cross-stitches between the flowers.

Diagonal Stencil.
Z. A.—An odd way of applying a stencil to a scarf is in a diagonal manner.

For this a simple repeating motif must be used and some time must be spent in spacing and marking exact position before using the stencil.

Alternate rows of flower and leaf motifs would be appropriate, and although in stencil in this way requires more time and care, the result will amply repay you, for you will have an unusual scarf.

Candle Shades.
JEAN.—Candle shades of gray, tan or cream silk may be painted with water colors or stenciled.

The four-sided shades are always good style and any floral design may be used, or a little landscape scene is very appropriate.

The joining is covered with gimp or gold braid.

Summer Coverlet.
MRS. A. V.—The light weight coverlets are made of silkoline or silk, but silk makes the comfort much more expensive.

If silkoline is chosen, the coloring should match or harmonize with the dominate colors of the room, or the

flowers of the silkoline may match the wall paper.

A plain border is usually applied to these comforters and wadding or an old blanket is put between the covers.

The border and edges are machine stitched, while the center is knotted with colored wool.

Dressing Table.
EDNA W.—A dressing table may be draped with unbleached muslin, as its creamy surface lends itself to almost any color scheme, about six inches from the bottom decorate with border of flowered cilia (which can be purchased for a reasonable sum).

The valance is then tacked in folds around three sides of the table.

The cover for the top has a border of the cilia and the edge is finished with a narrow fringe.

The cover extends over the side of the table for about three inches.

Stenciled border may be used instead of the cilia, and either the stencil or cilia in combination with the unbleached muslin will make a dainty and inexpensive dressing table.

Rose Crocheted Bag.
MISS A. G.—A crocheted case bag is not hard to make.

The little cases are first made, arranged in clusters or wreaths and Irish crochet worked around them.

The bag is made over colored silk and is drawn up through crocheted rings at the top, by ribbon matching the bag. These bags are especially nice for Summer use.

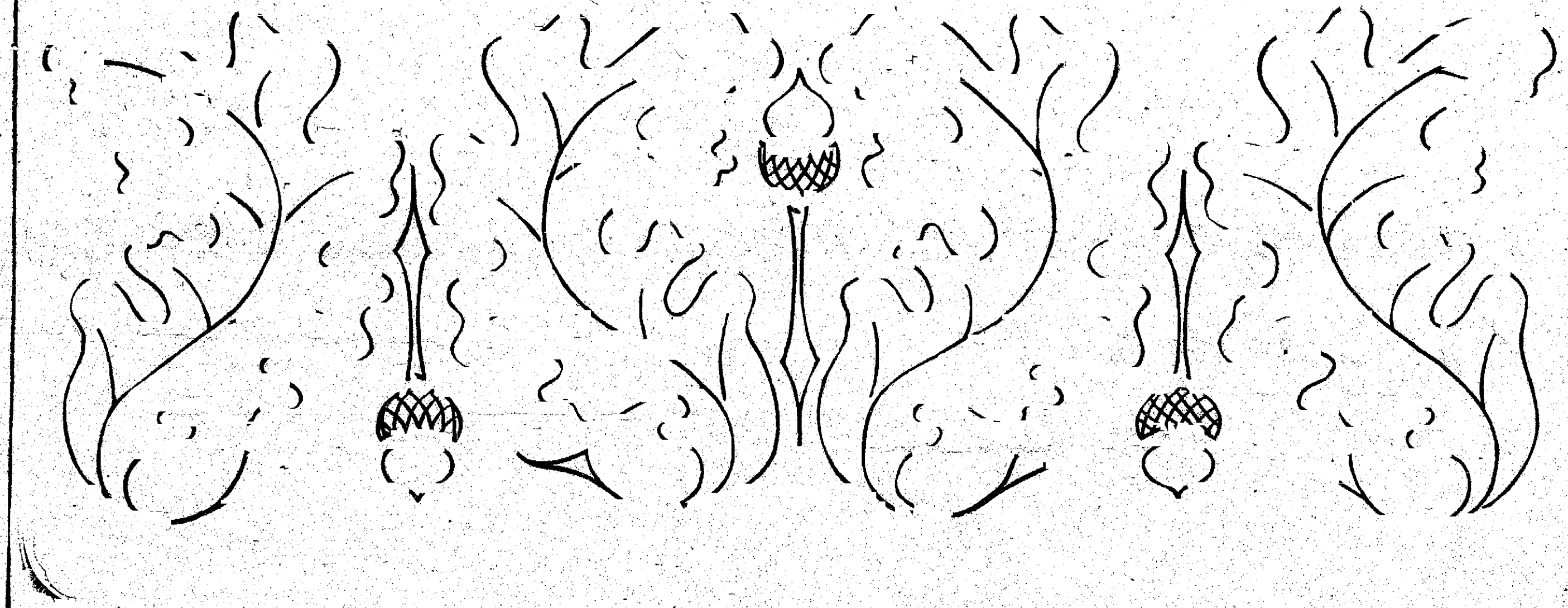
Mantel Scarf.
M. A. V.—A mantel scarf may be fitted by cutting out the corners, so that the over hang will fall perfectly flat.

A plain scarf is better than a curved one, and either fringe or tassels may be used as a finish, but if the corners are cut out the tassels finish is best.

Light denim or burial is good material to use, or for lighter weight, cream linen or unbleached muslin wears well and is easily laundered.

Gray crash, which may be purchased at the towel counter, makes an excellent material to use for a Summer mantel scarf.

DESIGN FOR AN ATTRACTIVE PORCH PILLOW



The Porch Pillow Completed

IN THIS design the decoration is applied to the pockets of an outdoor pillow.

The pockets are hemmed, embroidered and made up with the pillow, and the design may be carried out with braid and embroidery, or a couching stitch may be used for the entire design, in

fact any stitch, which quickly accomplishes the work, will be effective.

Veils, small books, etc., may be tucked into the pockets and the pillow is of a size, which may be easily carried.

A cord is the best finish for a pillow of this sort.

MISS NORRIS' ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS

Fuchsia Design.
Mrs. B.—The fuchsia design would be attractive on heavy material, but would advise padding, as the effect on heavy material would not be the same as on marquisette.

Fiber silk on pongee may be used without padding in much the same manner as the embroidery or marquisette waists.

Would not advise embroidery on the back of the waist and would not use coarse cotton for the flowers and leaves unless it works in very smoothly, but heavy cotton may be used for the stems.

Blue cotton would be very effective for white material and is a combination much in vogue this season.

It may be carried out in three shades of blue, one for the stems, second for the leaves, and second and third shade of blue, combined for the flowers.

If the dress is colored embroidery cotton in all white is always good style, but for this design would prefer silk or cotton, the same shade as the material.

To Secure Pattern.

Mrs. S.—The only way to secure the pattern you wish is to obtain a copy of the paper for January 23, 1911.

No directions are given with this pattern, as anyone familiar with crocheting

can readily copy it from the detail illustration.

You can secure this issue from the Circulation Department.

Gift for the Bride.

May.—A little personal gift for the bride, that is unusual, is the ribbon for the bridal bouquet.

The bride's monogram is embroidered on each end of the ribbon.

Yellow silk, of a golden hue, should be used to embroider the monogram, or, if roses are carried, rose shades may be used.

Crochet Hook for Bedspread.

Mrs. M.—A bone crochet hook, No. 3, is used when making a bedspread, but a steel hook may be used if preferred. A bedspread pattern was published January 23, 1911.

No directions are given with this pattern, as the detail illustration is sufficient to one familiar with crocheting.

Finish for Towels.

Miss R.—The edges of a towel are finished just alike, either a hem, hem-stitched or scalloped, but other decoration is usually just on end of the towel. When monograms or initials of any kind are used on a towel, they are

placed from one to two inches above the hem in the center of one end.

By drawing horizontal and vertical lines, forming small squares, you can easily block out any initial you wish and a foundation of this sort would do either for a guide in block crocheting or cross-stitch.

Cross-stitching on towels is at present very popular and when fine huck is used the tiny squares serve as the foundation for the stitch.

Restoring Faded Flowers.

A. E. H.—One may freshen faded artificial flowers by retinting them with water colors. After they are tinted, curl the petals again with the blunt side of a case knife.

Notice how the petals curl back before tinting them and then curl in a similar manner and do not apply the paints too wet or it will be impossible to obtain good results.

This is the best home method of restoring flowers that have become faded.

CROCHETED WORK BAG

YOU will require for this bag nearly six balls of drugstore tying twine, any color you desire (this bag is turquoise blue) and a steel crochet needle, No. 4. Using the twine from two balls at the same time, on your needle, make your loop and chain 42.

Turn— and ch. 3 to form a double crochet (d. c.). Make two more d. c. in 3d chain, ch. 2 and make 3 d. c. into same chain (ch.). Chain (ch.) 15 and d. c. three times into the 20th chain. Ch. 15 and 3 d. c. into same chain (20th). Ch. 15 and 3 d. c. into last. Chain, ch. 2 and 3 d. c. into same ch. Turn. Ch. 3, d. c. into center loop of shell on previous row; ch. 2 and 3 d. c. into same hole; ch. 10, make 24-triple crochet into long center loop of 15 ch.; ch. 10 and 3 d. c. into center of last shell, ch. 2 and 3 d. c. into same.

Turn. Ch. 3, 2 d. c. into center of previous shell, ch. 2 and 3 d. c. into same hole; ch. 6 and make 1 d. c. into every triple crochet in center shell of 24, ch. 6 and 3 d. c. into shell, ch. 2 and 3 d. c. into same. Turn. 3 ch. and make shell, as before, ch. 3 and d. c. into every d. c. in large shell; ch. 5 and repeat shell at end. Turn. 3 ch. make shell, ch. 5 and 3 d. c. into first. D. c. of large shell, ch. 5, single crochet (s. c.) into next d. c. and continue to do this between every d. c. of big shell. Ch. 5 and repeat small shell.

Turn. 2 ch., make small shell. Ch. 5, and repeat the ch. 5 as in previous row in large shell, pinning each of the loops in loop of previous row; ch. 5. Make small shell. Turn and repeat previous row 17 times. This decreases the number of loops (of 5 ch.) in every row forming the pincapple. In the 18th row ch. 3, make shell, ch. 5, and single crochet (s. c.) into top of last center loop. Ch. 5 and make shell. Do this twice more and then once again, only in making the ch. 2 in center of last shell join it to ch. 2 of shell on other side. This makes a complete point.

Lay aside the two small pieces of balls left to put inside your cord balls. Two will be left from each side of bag. Begin the second side of bag with two new balls and repeat previous directions. When both sides are complete lay them together, scallop to scallop, and single crochet them together in every stitch all around except, of course, the top.

Now pinning your thread at one side of top make your top finish, viz: Ch. 3 and again 2 and join with d. c. in about the 4th ch. below, ch. 3 and d. c. in next 4th ch. Do this at regular intervals all around; this forms the holes to lace your cord in—join and ch. 3 to form a d. c., ch. 1 again and d. c. into top of previous d. c.; ch. 1, d. c. into same hole; ch. 2, d. c. into top of next d. c.; ch. 1, d. c. into same; repeat this all around and join. 3 ch., d. c. into space between previous d. c., ch. 1 d. c. into next space; ch. 1, d. c. into next group of 2 d. c.; ch. 3 and d. c. into same space; repeat this all around and join, this brings you to the last shell (or row). D. c. 7 times into the first loop of chain, catch this down to next space with a s. c.; d. c. 7 times into next hole and catch down with a s. c. Repeat this all round and join. End off your threads securely. You will

now make the covers for your four little balls, using a single thread from your large ball, chain 6, and fill with 17 d. c. Join. Ch. 2 and d. c. in every stitch around again; join. Ch. 2 and d. c. in around again putting 2 stitches in every other stitch (to widen). The next row d. c. plain all round and widen in the next. Now insert your little ball and if not enough to cover it just d. c. singly all around enough rows to cover it and leave and insert cord in end. Make all four balls this way.

The cord is very simple to make. Measure off 6 lengths of twine four times as long as you wish your cord. Double these threads and then getting someone to hold the other end twist it,

each in the opposite direction. When tight enough to curl up join ends and let it twist, fastening the ends securely and clipping evenly. Make 2 cords this way and lace from opposite sides into your bag to enable them to show well. After lacing insert the ends into top of each ball and threading a large needle with the twine fasten securely and neatly.

This bag should be lined with an inner bag of silk or satin—it is prettier without ribbon run in. This inner bag should be the same shape as the outer one, only larger, to allow the crochet to "give." You will now have a most inexpensive, handsome and durable work bag and one well worth trying.

ENGAGEMENT GIFTS

Upon the modish green gold chain bag the design of the heart is introduced, by a pendant ruby heart swinging just below the center of the gold rim.

Thus the lover is able to associate sentiment with the practical present of a bag, and those who do not wish to carry their hearts upon their bags can have the choice of still another design.

This takes the form of a gold chain wrist bag, with the rim set in the jewels that correspond with the owner's Christian name, diamonds for Daisies, pearls for Marguerite, and so on, while inside is a small gold purse bearing just below the clasp the swinging ruby heart.

The lovers' knot in diamonds and pearls, fashioned as a brooch is perhaps almost too hackneyed a gift to mention, but it may be noted that the latest mode in such lovers' presents is to slip a piece of black or colored velvet behind the bow and thus form a telling background for the precious stones.

What connection there can be between an aeroplane and two lovers can only be decided by the couple themselves. But a hatpin in the design of two blades of an aeroplane propeller bore on its leather case the magic words "gaze d'amour," and certainly by its beauty and costliness was fit to adorn any bride-elect.

The propeller blades were carried out in platinum wires, studded with diamonds and rubies, and were marvels of lightness and delicacy. In addition to being lifelike models of the real thing, it is easier to understand the lover's gift of a couple of tortoiseshell hairpins, of which the tops were composed of three rings of diamonds, all joined together in one.

Such a gift as this would naturally be appreciated by the girl who loved the gaze d'amour to be put to practical use, and who would be delighted with such a coiffure ornament.

The now long safety pin scarf brooches, fashioned of a double row of diamonds, may also be numbered among practical presents; and though no special sentiment in design may distinguish them, still it is not likely that any girl would reject such an offering of love.

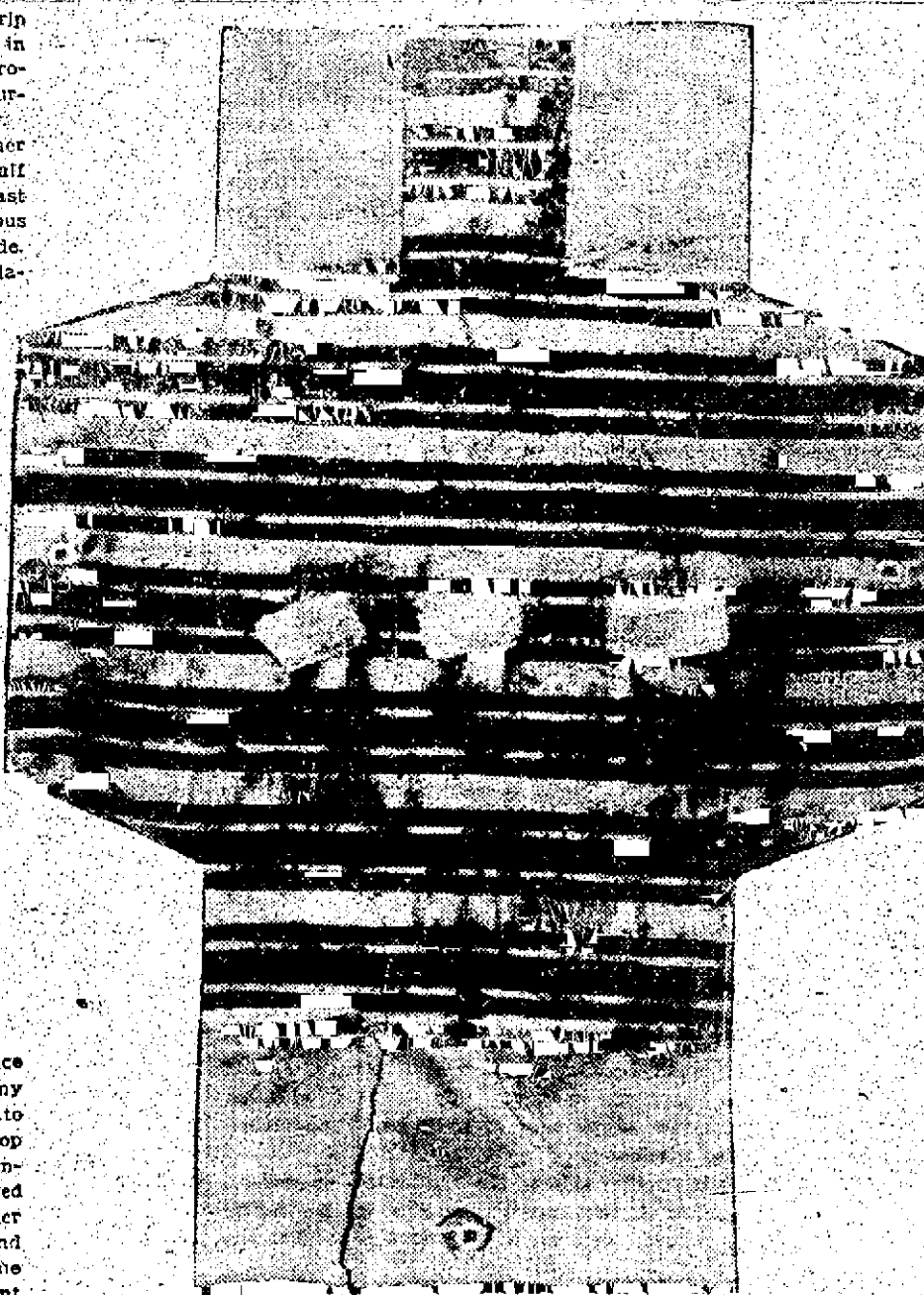
And for the gaze d'amour for the all-important day, what can be more fitting than the wedding ring which opens by means of a hinge sliding into a groove, and upon which is engraved some tender words of sentiment hidden when the ring is closed and only known

A Case for the Traveling Bag

FOR ONE about to take a trip the leather case illustrated in to-day's article is a very appropriate gift. Or you may want one yourself for a voyage or a land journey.

The necessities are a piece of leather (goose-sheepskin) 22 by 17 inches and half a yard of lining silk for it, at least 27 inches wide. The most advantageous silk is that measuring 27 inches wide. Cut the leather according to the diagram and lay the silk on it, allowing one-half inch margin of silk to be turned in all around. Stitch the silk to the flat piece of leather, using a sewing machine and going slowly to avoid broken needles. Then turn back the flaps on the left side and stitch them flat on the lining.

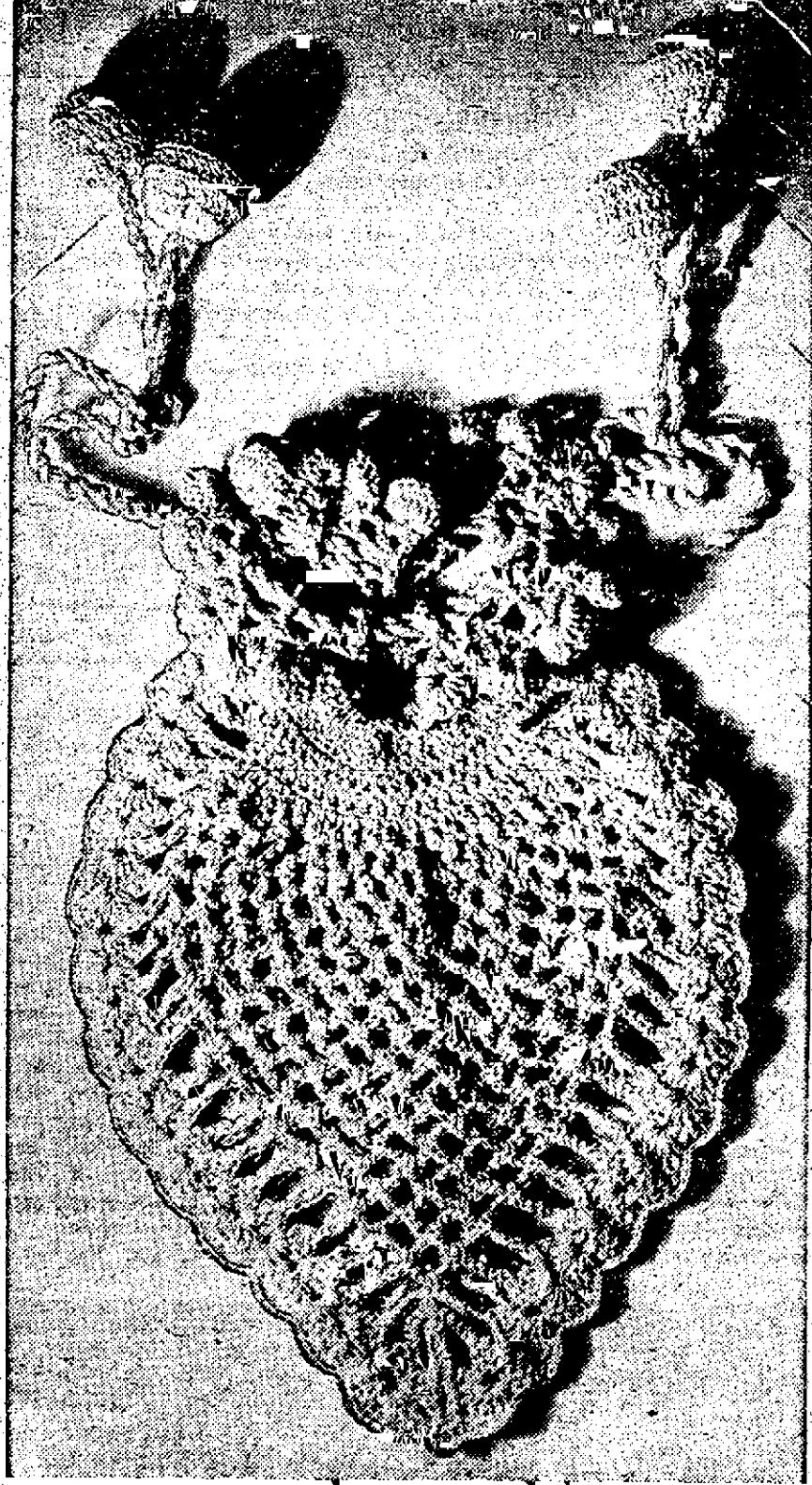
When this is finished it will be found that two pockets, each 3 by 4 inches, and 3 inches apart, occupy the left-hand portion of the case and form a compartment into which all the manicure implements may be safely stored. In the portion, 9 by 11 inches, strips of leather are inserted into slips one-inch wide and tacked with silk thread on either side of each opening. These straps accommodate a brush, comb and hand-mirror. On the right-hand side is a flap, 3 inches by 11 inches, which is sewed over on the portion marked 6 inches by 11 inches. After this, it is sewed into three compartments, intended to hold the glass stoppered bottles, the case for shaving soap, the vials of essence or toilet water, that my lord of my lady requires upon making a trip to view the world. The flaps at the top and the bottom of the central compartment have each a leather covered button, which snap on a glove-faster immediately below. The right-hand compartment is fastened in the same manner to the left-hand compartment before these two flaps are buttoned over. Although it is quite possible to put these buttons and fasteners on at home (those in the photograph were so affixed), it is easier to have them done at the repair department of the large stores or at a leather goods house. I have heard that the charge is 5 cents, including the



fastener, button and the putting of it into the leather.

The strap, which is inserted in the silk, is cut one-inch wide and is secured by tacking with silk thread and by making arrow-shaped ends, which cannot be pulled easily from the slit.

The case illustrated was made of dull orange sheepskin and lined with an old-gold brocade satin, on which were changeable rings of royal blue on stripes of black satin. Both leather and lining silk were durable in color, a necessity to be noted in making up one of these cases.



PRINTED BY THE SPRINGFIELD TELEGRAPH CO.

What will Beautiful Emily Grigsby do Next?

Maybe English and Americans Have Snubbed "Sue" Grigsby's Girl, But She Doesn't Admit It, and She Has Entered the Realms Where Those More Fortunate Socially Could Not Gain

Admittance—She May Yet Triumph Over Obstacles by Marrying a European Title.

If you had enough good American money to take the crown jewels out of pawn:

And you had spent it lavishly, surrounding yourself with lackeys and hangers-on:

And you had met the Queen's private secretary and the governess for the Queen's children, who was so overcome by your wealth that she had introduced you to the youngsters, who called you by your first name and asked you to call them by theirs:

Wouldn't it make you mad to find the palace doors literally slammed in your face; the governess for the Queen's youngsters banished to the country until you had vanished; the newspapers all calling you a bold American climber and saying that if you ever had met the Queen's children you had met them by stealth and deception?

Well, without supposing any more horrible social catastrophes, wouldn't it just jar you?

Perhaps it would.

But all of that, and still more, has not jarred Emily Grigsby, ward of the late Charles T. Yerkes, traction magnate and possessor of millions.

Miss Grigsby returned home from London the other day bringing \$800,000 in jewels, on which, fortunately, even for her very long purse, duty had been paid on former occasions. She returned to face a good deal of semi-hostile or ironical publicity because some of the less successful American climbers had failed to do just what this Kentucky girl had succeeded in doing at the British coronation ceremonies.

For, in spite of many inspired stories emanating from jealous rivals, this American beauty, aided by her wealth, succeeded in lowering hitherto unyielding barriers and coming as close to cultivating a friendship with Great Britain's two rulers as any alien woman has ever done in the history of social exploitation.

Not since adventurous Lola Montez set all Europe agog over her liaisons with European monarchs has a woman so stirred up excitement in the seats of the English mighty and the allies of the English poor.

At the very hour when Emily Grigsby walked right into Westminster Abbey and unhesitatingly absorbed much glory—and most of the notoriety—which the assembled peeresses of the realm claimed exclusively as their own, Consuelo, Duchess of Marlborough, the famous Vanderbilt heiress, who would have disdained her acquaintance in New York, was forced to defy the stern mandates of Queen Mary in order to get her nose inside the sacrosanct preserves.

general holds that a native eagle cannot be held captive in Ohio.

The much-disputed question, "Is a hen a bird?" which the treasury officials passed up as too complex for them, has been presented to the new court of customs appeals. The present form of the problem is this: "If birds' eggs are free under the tariff and hens' eggs are taxed five cents a dozen, why isn't a hen a bird?" An importer who paid the duty wants to know.

Also there is a goose case now pending. In a certain barnyard an agent of a North Carolina Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals discovered a goose whose webbed feet were nailed to a board as one stage in the process to make its liver become pathé de grass.

A meeting of the society was held to consider the case, and the president, who had been in consultation with encyclopedists, doctors, lawyers, humanitarians and others, insisted that in addition to the bodily injury there was also the question of mental anguish on the part of the goose. Accordingly the society voted to hale the goose's owner to court.

There can be no doubt, however, that a monkey is an animal of high degree. A five-pound simian slumbered peacefully in his cage at the Kentucky State fair grounds a few months ago, while four attorneys fought a wordy battle in the magistrate's court as to whether State fair visitors could be permitted to amuse themselves by throwing balls at the monkey.

To champion his cause and see that justice was done to little Jocko, half a dozen Louisville clubwomen were present. After an hour and a half of testimony and legal oratory about Darwin, "monkey prostration," "nervous fatigue" and other things that the ordinary layman would not believe a monkey was heir to, the magistrate decided that the owner should pay a fine of \$25 for letting the visitors at the fair make his monkey a target for rubber balls.

That it is against the Ohio law to hold bald eagles in captivity, was the ruling received from Attorney General Egan by Elmer Fawcett, a Logan County farmer. Fawcett had one of the birds and the attorney general ordered its release. The eagle was taken after a fierce fight several weeks ago. Fawcett discovered it with its talons fastened in the woolly back of a lamb, seized a pitchfork and captured the bird after a lively struggle. The attorney

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helped the royal chamberlain chase the royal collar button.

Then when the coronation came off, so the cables said, Princess Mary insisted that her dear Emily must have a box right up front, where the disdained Duchess of Marlborough would realize that a Vanderbilt had to take a back seat if she was so indiscreet as to disobey royalty and decline to love a duke whose only fault was he wanted to make his wife a beggar, a la Boni de Castellane.

The Princess sent her an emergency kit of beef tablets, wheat biscuits, chocolates and lemon drops, with the affectionate note:

"Princess Mary sends you this emergency kit to keep you from fainting."

Afterward Miss Grigsby gave a party for Mlle. Dussaud, and lots of the nobility came, and some Americans, including Frederick Townsend Martin. Then she arranged that she should be the only American who would be an official guest, traveling from England with the high officials, at the imposing durbar at Delhi, in India. These honors settled, she quit her London residence with Mlle. Dussaud as her companion and made a trip to France, merely letting it be understood that, as soon as she returned, she would consent to visit a number of very exclusive English country houses for week-ends.

All these grandees had been fishing to the United States and back again, while the British court was having one conniption fit after another and half its officials were tearing their hair to find some explanation of Emily's undeniable presence at the coronation that wouldn't make the two Marys, the Queen and her daughter, look foolish.

Emily had no sooner been seen safe on the English Channel than the long-suffering War Office, which gets all the hard knocks, in peace as well as war, had to tell how Mrs. Hardt, the niece of its chief, Sir Edward Ward, had procured a card of admission for the fair American, because she happened to be her particular friend. Meanwhile, all the papers had received a hint that the Queen would be real angry if any of them so much as intimated that Emily had seen her crowned with Her Majesty's consent, or even knowledge. It was leaked that she had met the royal children. As for the black strawberries, Queen Mary and her allies of silence kept the subject very dark.

Did the lips of the fascinating Emily ever close over a strawberry from the royal hot-houses? Did her teeth bite into a beef tablet while her eyes drank in the sweetness of a princess' solicited note? Will she be the guest of honor of the durbar at Delhi, her glory outshining that of ill-fated Mary Leiter, who gave her empire fortune to make a successful regency out of her husband, Lord Curzon, and then died?

Time will determine that. Emily Grigsby is back in America, and if she feels any chagrin at the British frigidity that followed on the heels of her clever social maneuvers, with royalty as the pawns in her game—well, she doesn't show a sign of it.

The captivating Emily had only been discreet enough to enjoy her extraordinary honors quietly—admitting they were all real—her journey to France might have been marked by further modest triumphs, with the ever present possibility of being able to play a return engagement. But those busy cables linking talkative America and gossip-loving England started every feminine tongue in England wagging, and if Miss Grigsby had finally decided to fold up her tents and silently stow away she could not have gone in silence. Trust the feminine tongues for that!

The word of Yerkes? How they smiled at that, although they could not deny the million of money she

owns as his free gift to her, along with the Park avenue palace and treasures of art that make collectors grind their teeth with envy. They rehearsed her whole life, down to the last, terrible scene at the deathbed of her protector, when she and his wife disputed his final breath. They recalled the suit for divorce brought against Dr. H. P. Loomis, the well-known New York physician, by the wife, who named Emily Grigsby in her charges, although the doctor swore by all he held holy that he had never given her undue attention.

They could not deny that she was well born, the daughter of Capt. Louis Grigsby, one of Kentucky's bravest officers serving the Confederacy. He died when Emily—though for some unknown reason she now uses the diminutive "ie"—was a girl. Her mother was bound she should have every advantage of luxury and education, although they were very poor. Mrs. Grigsby went to Cincinnati, boldly sent Emily to a convent and—well, she made the money. Among women of her class in Cincinnati she was known as Sue Grigsby.

She became well-to-do. She quit Cincinnati. She brought her daughter, now a lovely young woman, whose mere glances set men's pulses racing, to New York. Yerkes saw her and became her passionate adorer. He lavished wealth untold upon her and announced that she was his ward, the daughter of an old friend, for whose sake he cherished her.

Well, he cherished her until the hour of his death. There was no legal scandal over his estate in which Emily Grigsby figured. She was already rich beyond the avarice of most women.

During the years that have passed she has lived in her wonderful mansion on Park avenue and made earnest endeavors to win a place in American society which might have been hers for the asking had her mother been satisfied to remain the honored widow of Captain Grigsby of Kentucky instead of becoming Sue Grigsby of Cincinnati. Her wonderful fascination repeatedly enraptured such leaders of society as Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish and Mrs. Spencer Trask, who met her by chance, and, ignorant of her identity, imagined they had found a social prize in the adorable stranger.

She was a favorite fellow passenger of Mrs. Fish on a voyage from England. When the steamer reached the pier in New York, a friend, welcoming Mrs. Fish, asked her whether she knew who was her fair protegee. It was not long before Mrs. Fish learned. Then Miss Grigsby failed to exist for disappointed Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish.

She fared further with Mrs. Trask, who met her at Saratoga, and her mother with her. Mrs. Trask was dazzled. She had Emily as her guest in Washington Square. She became the distinguished, the admired Miss Grigsby of Kentucky. She had a dozen admirers, young men received in the Trask circle, who were competing for her hand. Mr. Trask himself had no inkling of her full identity.

But one day, on Fifth avenue, Emily Grigsby met a young man she knew better and longer than any of the Trask circle—a young man who knew her longer and better, too. Rejoicing in her admission into that lofty social plane, she told him of her rise. He went away, quite thoughtful.

That was because he was a friend of Spencer Trask and realized he owed that gentleman all the knowledge of Emily he possessed. He sought Mr. Trask and gave it to him.

There was the narrowest escape a young man ever had from going out of a room on his head. But the informant was resolute. He declared he was quite prepared for the consequences, should subsequent inquiry by Mr. Trask prove him in error. Mr. Trask inquired for the Trasks. As for the conscientious young man, Mr. Trask sent him a letter of apology and thanks.

It has been said in full view, she cleared her Park avenue mansion of all its splendid furniture, put the residence up for sale and sped away to Europe.

She made a record there, within a week, that will last in social history for a century. But the chances are now that if there ever did exist a possibility that her remarkable brains could win her a place among the leaders in her native land, it has been destroyed.

Yet there is one hope remaining. Her fortune is great; her beauty is greater. Other Americans with less beauty have appended titles, and the titles of even the decadent foreign courts always manage, somehow, to cover a multitude of social indiscretions. Certainly there is a chance for Emily Grigsby; there have been many rumors recently about such an alliance.

It is certain that she is undismayed by her social failures. At any rate, she has never shown a sign of disappointment. If she thinks that social rehabilitation may be found through a duke or a prince it is safe to say that she might make a worse match—the duke or the prince couldn't make a better one.

FRICA has always been a favorite field for the adventurous trader or the trading adventurer. To bring those blessings of British civilization—the Bible, rum and the rifle, to the benighted black was long the aim of an army of white pioneers. Nowadays they work on somewhat different lines. The agents of different syndicates are reaping a fortune.

Many persons have often wondered what became of the millions of dissipated top hats. A large number used to go to cabmen and various persons who could not afford a new hat, but yet were led by vanity or obliged by custom to sport la haute forme. But the bulk has for many years past gone to British colonies and dependencies, where the wearing of such a dignified accessory often made the use of any other article of attire unnecessary.

There is another side to the syndicate's operations. After spending a few months, maybe, in the native shrines or temples, or even if they have not undergone

to transact business, in an up to date way, with antique religions. Travelers in the East have long since noted that while there continues no lack of reverence for the popular portable gods of the country, a discriminating taste has sprung up which needs to be fostered. Priests, devishes and fakirs, as well as the common people, are no longer satisfied with ill-wrought lightweight or wooden idols. They know a good artistic idol when they see it, and they want plenty of them. Formerly a single idol would serve for a whole village. Now the demand is, one household, one idol. Here was a great commercial opportunity. A syndicate was promptly formed, several good models were secured and Birmingham began to turn out idols every whit as good as the real article. These are shipped off to various points in the East, especially to Burma and Tibet, and find a ready market. Some of the models being really artistic, the native mind readily grasps the difference, and if he cannot spare the cash is ready to part with his own divinity or supplement it by another possessing more taking attributes.

There is another side to the syndicate's operations. After spending a few months, maybe, in the native shrines or temples, or even if they have not undergone

capital was duly forthcoming and spent, but the church plate has, up to the present, not further been heard of.

But treasure is of all kinds, as the forty-eight different radium discovery companies bear witness. Archaeological finds, limited, however, too, another kind of buried treasure. Every one knows the value of Egyptian vases, Greek, Roman and Assyrian bronzes, Tanagra figurines and the thousand and one fragments of ancient civilization which are being dug out of the earth in Asia Minor. Most of these operations are being conducted by governments and learned societies, and the annual value of the product is very great; but there are a horde of private speculators on the spot who manage, or who drive, a very good business.

All this seems to point to the formation eventually of a large archaeological trust whereby the price of bronzes and marble fragments will become as much inflated as are now the paintings of the so-called old masters. One notices that the site of one of this syndicate's concessions is, appropriately enough, at Magalopolis.

Among other extraordinary trading companies there is one which does not deal in antiques, but is formed

this experience, hundreds and perhaps thousands of these gods are ready to return to the land of their origin, where they fetch good prices as curios. No one should complain, therefore, if the little figure whose awe-inspiring history he is relating to a friend should, upon closer inspection, turn out to be a Brummagem product of the year A. D. 1909.

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Animals In Court

ANIMALS of various kinds have been having their day in court. That no fish were on the ark and that therefore the fish is not an animal was the position taken by a St. Louis city attorney in a case against a peddler accused of cruelty to animals.

The case was dismissed over the emphatic protest of Judge Pollard, who argued that the dictionary defined a fish as an animal. The peddler was charged with advertising his fish by displaying a live animal from a string on his cart, that its flopping might attract the eyes of prospective purchasers.

There can be no doubt, however, that a monkey is an animal of high degree. A five-pound simian slumbered peacefully in his cage at the Kentucky State fair grounds a few months ago, while four attorneys fought a wordy battle in the magistrate's court as to whether State fair visitors could be permitted to amuse themselves by throwing balls at the monkey.

To champion his cause and see that justice was done to little Jocko, half a dozen Louisville clubwomen were present. After an hour and a half of testimony and legal oratory about Darwin, "monkey prostration," "nervous fatigue" and other things that the ordinary layman would not believe a monkey was heir to, the magistrate decided that the owner should pay a fine of \$25 for letting the visitors at the fair make his monkey a target for rubber balls.

That it is against the Ohio law to hold bald eagles in captivity, was the ruling received from Attorney General Egan by Elmer Fawcett, a Logan County farmer. Fawcett had one of the birds and the attorney general ordered its release. The eagle was taken after a fierce fight several weeks ago. Fawcett discovered it with its talons fastened in the woolly back of a lamb, seized a pitchfork and captured the bird after a lively struggle. The attorney

general holds that a native eagle cannot be held captive in Ohio.

The much-disputed question, "Is a hen a bird?" which the treasury officials passed up as too complex for them, has been presented to the new court of customs appeals. The present form of the problem is this: "If birds' eggs are free under the tariff and hens' eggs are taxed five cents a dozen, why isn't a hen a bird?" An importer who paid the duty wants to know.

Also there is a goose case now pending. In a certain barnyard an agent of a North Carolina Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals discovered a goose whose webbed feet were nailed to a board as one stage in the process to make its liver become pathé de grass.

A meeting of the society was held to consider the case, and the president, who had been in consultation with encyclopedists, doctors, lawyers, humanitarians and others, insisted that in addition to the bodily injury there was also the question of mental anguish on the part of the goose. Accordingly the society voted to hale the goose's owner to court.

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5 Cents a Line Per Day
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\$1.00 a Line Per Month
Guaranteed Lost Ads No Results; No Pay.

Telephone 215

Gazette Want Ads Results

Wants Wants

WANTED Male Help
LE-BODIED men wanted for the U. S. Marine Corps, between the ages of 19 and 35. Must be native-born or have U. S. papers. Monthly pay \$15 to \$30. Additional compensation possible. Food, clothing, quarters and medical attendance free. After 30 years' service can retire with 75 per cent of pay and allowances. Service on board ship and one in all parts of the world. Apply U. S. Marine Corps Recruiting Office, 25 East Huerfano St., Colorado Springs, Colo.

COLORADO FREE EMPLOYMENT OFFICE HAS MOVED TO NEW QUARTERS AT 126 S. VADIA AVE., AND IS OPEN FOR BUSINESS, FURNISHING WITH MEN AND WOMEN WITH SUFFICIENT AND HELP OF ALL KINDS. PHONE 835.

NEST man wanted in every town to represent well-known wholesale firm. Experience unnecessary. Must furnish good references. Easy, pleasant work. Fair salary to start. McLean, Black & Co., 1671 Beverly St., Boston, Mass.

ANTED—Men to learn the best business in the world, the barber trade. I have your own shop or earn big wages while learning. Tools furnished. Write Barber College, Denver, Colo.

CAL representative wanted. No canvassing or soliciting required. Good income assured. Address National Co-Operative Realty Co., V-333 Marquette Building, Washington, D. C.

LESMAN—Experienced in any line. To sell general trade in Colorado. Excellent specialty proposition with new and new feature. Commission with weekly for expenses. The Continental Jewelry Co., Cleveland, Ohio.

ENERGETIC manager to establish headquarters for us and look after business of entire state of Colorado. Exclusive territory issued. Address with references. Diagraph Carbon Paper Company, Philadelphia, Pa.

UNG men who desire to become professional baseball players write once, giving experience. American Baseball Registration Bureau, 409 Denz Bldg., Minneapolis, Minn.

CO or woman of literary taste, that could invest small amount if assured a steady income. Pleasant work at or whole time. J-94, Gazette.

ANTED—Laborers to rent furnished cabins. 11 a week, beds, 10¢ a night. W. Cimarron St.

ANTED—Common labor in exchange for merchandise. 218 N. Tejon.

ANTED—Several good collectors. Good pay. Call 1124 N. Weber.

N. NEVADA—Barber shop, reduced price, hair cut 15¢; shave 10¢.

WANTED Male Help
AN EXCELLENT POSITION IS OPEN FOR A REGISTERED PHYSICIAN WHO IS AN OCCIDENTAL GOOD SALARY TO THE RIGHT MAN. ANSWER BY LETTER, GIVING PARTICULARS AS TO AGE, NATIONALITY AND EXPERIENCE. WILLIAM P. HALL, AUDITORIUM HOTEL, DENVER.

ENERGETIC and refined man or woman to solicit for fast-selling article, on guaranteed salary. Address J-144, Gazette.

\$100 MONTHLY and expenses to travel and distribute samples for big manufacturer; steady work. S. Scheffer, 26-U, Chicago.

EYES examined free. Glasses fitted. Call Monday or Tuesday, 308 Colorado Bldg.

OFFICE open evening, from 7 to 8. H. A. Scurr, Notary Public, 20 S. Tejon.

SAFETY blades sharpened. Pikes Peak Pharmacy and Fiedler's cigar store, 521 S. Tejon.

SOLICITORS for fast selling articles. 521 S. Tejon.

WANTED—Retoucher. Merrick Studio, 15 N. Tejon St.

WANTED—Maid, at Elk hotel.

\$5 TO \$8 per day easily made selling our goods. 521 S. Tejon.

OFFICE open evenings, from 7 to 8. H. A. Scurr, Real Estate, 20 S. Tejon.

CLAIRVOYANT
SPIRITUAL meetings Sunday and Tuesday evenings, 8 o'clock, 28 Colorado City Ave., corner of First St. Readings, Sundays, Mondays, Tuesdays, Wednesdays. Hours 1 p. m. to 8 p. m. Circle formed for psychic development. Mrs. Dr. Wheeler.

MRS. SAMPSON, noted psychic, readings daily; meetings Sunday and Thursday evening. Prices within reach of all. Rooms 14-15 Barnes Bldg., 113½ Pikes Peak.

MRS. THOMPSON has moved from 26 S. Nevada to 506 W. Huerfano, corner Walnut; will be pleased to see her friends; readings daily.

MISCELLANEOUS
VALUABLE advice for consumptives; think health; not disease; stop, persisting, follow nature; look up, not down; above all resolve "I will get well." Our little "Sunshine" booklet brightens the way. Postal addressed "Nature's Creation," Columbus, Ohio, brings it free of charge.

NOTICE
We wish to say that the Burnham Coal Co. is not out of business. On the contrary, we are very much alive. Call phone No. 1060 when in need of any kind of coal or wood for kindling or grate.

FOR RENT—Store room, located in rear of Elite Laundry, suitable for carpenter shop or machine shop. Inquire Elite Laundry.

CLEANING & PRESSING
Suits thoroughly cleaned and pressed \$1.00. Work returned same day if desired. Pantorium, 17 E. 30th.



Own Some Real Estate

The desire to own real estate is universal. As an investment it's preferable to stocks, bonds and business propositions. You can sell at a profit any time.

Real estate values increase rapidly. In a few years your investment may be worth double the amount paid. The time to buy is now. Don't think that all the best properties have been taken. Spend a few minutes with Gazette Want ads. See the many bargains in city and suburban real estate, farm lands. Gazette Want ads show you the best bargains. Read them now.

Wants Wants Wants

WANTED Female Help
HONEST woman wanted in every town to represent well-known wholesale firm. Experience unnecessary. Must furnish good references. Easy, pleasant work. Fair salary to start. McLean, Black & Co., 1872 Beverly St., Boston, Mass.

WANTED—Lady to travel in Colorado. Good pay and tailor-made suit in 30 days; experience unnecessary; reliable firm. Write for particulars. McBrady & Co., Chicago.

WANTED—Experienced restaurant waitress, under 30 years, for permanent job. New Mexico, \$20 monthly, board and separate room. Fare paid. Address today, J-114, Gazette.

\$25 WEEKLY and expenses to trustworthy people to travel and distribute samples for big wholesale house. C. H. Emery, 126-V, Chicago.

WANTED—Middle-aged woman to assist with housework in family of two. P. O. box 434, City.

WANTED—Diningroom girl, cook and dishwasher. National hotel, Colorado City.

GIRL to take care of child and assist with housework. 182 N. Royer. Phone M. 1651.

WANTED Female Help
LADIES—We have good positions waiting if you will learn hairdressing with the Hermon permanent hair wave. No competition—big money. Manicuring, facial massage, electrolysis and chiropody taught. Write today. Moler College, Denver, Colo.

KEYSER'S LADIES' TAILORING COLLEGE—A school of scientific dresscutting, dressmaking and ladies' tailoring; special course for ladies who desire to make their own gowns. 832 E. Kiowa St.

MRS. HENDERSON employment office, 122 E. Kiowa. Phone 2316. All kinds of domestic help furnished.

LADIES' coats remodeled. McLean, tailor, 125½ N. Nevada. Phone Main 1156.

EMPLOYMENT BUREAU—45 First National Bank Bldg. Mrs. Rhind. Phone Main 1406.

MIDDLE-AGED woman for general housework, new home, small family. 1827 N. Royer. Phone M. 1651.

EXPERIENCED Jap butler, second girls, waitresses, party girls, boy. Rhind's Employment Bureau.

WANTED—A competent girl for general housework. 431 E. Huerfano.

WANTED Female Help
YOUNG lady, helper in commercial photograph studio for mounting and general work; experienced girl preferred; wages \$8.00. The Photo Craft Shop, 16½ E. Pikes Peak.

ENERGETIC and refined man or woman to solicit for fast-selling article, on guaranteed salary. Address J-144, Gazette.

WANTED—An experienced saleslady for jewelry department; reference required. Address J-135, Gazette.

EYES examined free. Glasses fitted. Call Monday or Tuesday, 308 Colorado Bldg.

WANTED—Experienced waist finishers at once. Phone Main 430. Ogle Gown Co.

LADIES used clothing bought and sold at 22 N. Weber street. Phone 834.

OFFICE open evenings, from 7 to 8. H. A. Scurr, Real Estate, 20 S. Tejon.

WANTED—Two soubrettes; amateurs need not apply. Address J-135 Gaz.

WANTED—Housekeeper for small family. 121 N. Wahsatch.

Our Guaranteed "Lost Ads"

Think of it we guarantee to secure return of any lost article or no pay.

Give us a description of the article, any particulars, etc.; if we return it, pay the usual rate for the advertisement; if it is not returned, pay NOTHING.

Wants Wants

WANTED Situations
GERMAN lady, speaks French and English, wants position as governess or lady's maid in first-class family. Very good sewing experience; in travel best of reference. Miss I. Ulmer, Box 81, Montclair, Colo.

OUT-OF-TOWN young man, good health, now employed, married, college educated, seven years' bathing experience, hard worker, best C. S. references, wants office employment in Colorado Springs.

WANTED—Some one to rent 8-room modern, furnished, private residence on west side and board 3 adults at reasonable rate. 303 Ex. Bank building, or 1302 Wash. Ave., evenings.

EXPERIENCED saleslady wants steady position. Can work in any department; references. M., Box 1027, City.

WANTED—Position washing or cleaning by the day. Address J-105, Gazette.

SITUATION wanted by young lady as stenographer, bookkeeper or cashier; good references. Address J-104, Gaz.

WANTED—Position as shoe salesman; very best references. Address J-106, Gazette.

MIDDLE-AGED woman wishes position; pleasant home more object than wages. Address J-143, Gazette.

WANTED—Position by young lady, stenographer and bookkeeper. Address J-145, Gazette.

MOTHER and daughter, experienced, will take charge of hotel, cafe or rooming house. Address J-102, Gaz.

OFFICE open evening, from 7 to 8. H. A. Scurr, Notary Public, 20 S. Tejon.

HONEST, industrious man desires permanent janitor, porter or houseman work. J-142, Gazette.

WANTED—General housework, by Swedish girl. 720 E. Platte Ave.

POSITION as nurse for children or second work. 323 W. St. Vrain.

POSITION as wet nurse. 815 East Cucharas.

WILL take care of house for rent. Best references. J-115, Gazette.

GOOD laundress wants work by the day. Phone 2546.

WANTED—Washing to take home. Phone Main 1699. Call evenings.

MUSICAL
WITH the object of making an exclusive specialty of Victorias, I offer my piano and player piano stock at practically cost. Willis, 1234 Pikes Peak.

MRS. HENRIETTA TEMPLETON will accept a limited number of piano students. Studio, Nob Hill, corner Main and Boulder streets.

MARGARET Parker Linderfelt, teacher of piano-forte music; European training. 1514 Wood.

HEALTH
APPENDICITIS, rheumatism, kidney and all stomach troubles cured by Dr. Tyrrell's J. B. L. Cascade. Max Kehn, Apt. 27 Independence Bldg.

WANTED Miscellaneous
PHONE me your order for magazine "Clubs." Prices on Delmonico, W. H. Companion, American. Everybody's advance immediately. Your renewals or new subscriptions for these or any others at lowest prices. Fisher, Main 2625.

FR. PAO SANITARY CO.
Cleans grease traps, cesspools, vaults. F. Brevington, M57, 133 E. Kiowa. Phone 756.

LODGES—Secretaries of lodges which have taken action on our proposition, please write immediately. FRATERNAL NEWS, 118 N. Nevada.

WANTED—By the hour, reading to children and invalids, by an experienced expression teacher. Address J-105, Gazette.

UMBRELLAS recovered and repaired and keys made. Berghausen's, 13½ E. Kiowa.

WANTED—One large flat-top desk. Must be cheap. Box 215, Colorado Springs.

FLUFF and rag rugs made from old carpets. Colorado Springs Rug Mfg. Co., rear 1013 N. Wahsatch. Phone 2419.

CAST iron and aluminum welding. Frank P. Burnstead, rear J-145, Gazette Bldg.

WANTED—\$1,500 at 6 per cent on brand new gilt-edged property, located north. Phone 1991 or J-113, Gazette.

WANTED—Typewriter in exchange for carpenter work. R. P. Stundford, 815 Monroe Ave., Colorado City.

OFFICE open evening, from 7 to 8. H. A. Scurr, Notary Public, 20 S. Tejon.

WANTED—Use of piano for its storage. Can give good references. Phone White 46.

HIGHEST prices paid for men's clothes. 11 E. Huerfano. Phone 313.

LEADING buyer of gent's clothing. 13½ E. Huerfano. Phone 1257.

SAFETY blades sharpened. Pikes Peak Pharmacy and Fiedler's cigar store.

WANTED—Heating stove; must be good one. 327 S. Wahsatch.

OFFICE open evenings, from 7 to 8. H. A. Scurr, Real Estate, 20 S. Tejon.

OFFICE open evenings, from 7 to 8. H. A. Scurr, Real Estate, 20 S. Tejon.

WANTED—Small cook stove; give price. Address J-141, Gazette.

PERSONAL
LADIES—Send for beautiful free samples of our choicest and daintiest imported and domestic lace at enormous price reductions. Cincinnati Merchandise Co., 801 Traction Bldg., Cincinnati, O.

LADIES—Send for catalog of reliable toilet, drug and rubber specialties. Col-Mac Supply Co., 250 South St., Newark, N. J.

OFFICE open evening, from 7 to 8. H. A. Scurr, Notary Public, 20 S. Tejon.

EYES examined free. Glasses fitted. Call Monday or Tuesday, 308 Colorado Bldg.



FOR SALE Real Estate



STEAM HEATED BUNGALOW

Must be sold this week, so owner has sacrificed. Located in north end, just a block from Tejon car line, and only a few blocks from the college; house has five rooms and bath; most elegantly finished and decorated; hard wood throughout; beautiful electric fixtures; large living room with fireplace; truly an ideal bungalow in every particular; price only \$3,800; stop and think, a steam-heated, well-built home for \$3,800.

WILLS, SPACKMAN & KENT

15 East Pike's Peak Ave.
We make a specialty of bungalows.
See us before buying.

BEAUTIFUL CORNER LOT

In north end; one block from Tejon car line; east front; truly one of the best building sites in the city; price for immediate sale reduced from \$1,600 to \$1,000.

Wills, Spackman & Kent

Phones Main 350 and 351.

HARDLUCK

For the seller but a great opportunity for the buyer, this beautiful north end home must be sold before October 1, so owner has cut price from \$6,750 to \$4,500; house consists of eight large rooms, bath and elegant sleeping porch; entire property in good condition and room all newly decorated; large fireplace in library; cemented basement with laundry; property faces west and has fine view of the mountains; remember, price only \$4,500.

Wills, Spackman & Kent

ESTABLISHED WITH THE TOWN

Phones Main 350 and 351.

APPETITE

For Sale, Big One Too

This chicken ranch is sure to give you one with the outdoor exercise, clear air and sunshine. The last issue of a celebrated poultry journal quotes this city as unsurpassed in advantages, also states from statistics \$4,000,000 of eggs imported to Colorado; 5,000 chickens can make good money here now. A plant and small dwelling, well equipped for \$1,400 others from \$1,000 up. Call and look with us.

THE STATE REALTY CO.

125 E. Pike's Peak Ave.

The Cheapest Home in Town

8 rooms, modern except heat, large lot \$1,350; this house is only one block from car line; the price is much less than you could build the house for; \$1,350. The owner will take \$500 down, balance on payments.

THE NATIONAL REALTY CO.

Suite 410 Exchange Nat'l Bank Bldg. Phone 199. J. F. THOMAS, Pres.

FOR SALE

7-room modern cottage, corner lot, cement walks, stone retaining wall; this cottage must be seen to be appreciated; will make a fine new suit purchase. See owner, 123 S. 10th St., west side.

MILLER & ROCK

4012 Colorado Ave. Phone West 54.

OREGON ORCHARDS, planted and maintained for you indefinitely; land shown at our expense; terms to suit wage earners; beautifully illustrated books with photographic prints and full information upon request. Call at Hungerford, 619 A., Exchange Bldg., Denver, Colo.

CHICKEN RANCH, RUNS 500.

SNUG HOUSE, CHICKEN

HOUSES AND YARDS, FOR

\$1,400. 3 BLOCKS TO STREET

CAR. THIS IS YOUR CHANCE,

NOW.

THE STATE REALTY CO.

125 E. Pike's Peak Ave.

4-ROOM modern bungalow, best finish, good location, northeast. Side walks, lawn, south front; small payment, cash, balance monthly. Inquire J. F. Murray, V. M. C. A. Bldg.

NEW 3-room house, sleeping porch,

lot 12x150, chicken houses, out build-

ings, shade trees, etc. include furni-

ture, price \$950; \$100 down, balance

easy payments. Owner, Address J-123

Gazette.

I HAVE about 14 properties in Colo-

rado Springs, containing from 4 to 12

rooms; am in immediate need of

money; will sacrifice one or more for

immediate relief. Owner, J-117, Gaz-

ette.

FOR SALE

AT 20 PER CENT DISCOUNT

If sold this week, two 3-room cottages,

lot 50x150, located at 1231 Park Ave.

MILLER & ROCK

4012 Colorado Ave. Phone West 54.

FOR SALE Real Estate

A Home Snap

on Payments

5 rooms, fully modern, bath, gas and coal range, furnace, good lot, cement walks, curb and parking all in; the price is only \$2,400 with cash payment down, balance like rent. This property is located north and a little east; close to Steele school.

The National Realty Co.

Suite 410 Exchange Nat'l Bank Bldg. Phone 199. J. F. THOMAS, Pres.

Montezuma Valley Land Opening

The first week in October there will be great doings in the famous Montezuma valley. The county fair will be held in Cortez and a big sale of lands will take place. There is nothing in the state of Colorado equal to this fertile valley. Come and go with us Oct. 2 and see for yourself, the land and crops. Don't fail to see us about this land sale. Half rates for this week. We will tell you all about it.

EMPIRE REALTY CO.

Phone 675. 28-29 First Nat'l Bank Bldg.

NORTH EAST

5-ROOM, MODERN, SET LAUNDRY, GAS AND COAL RANGES, BATH AND TOILET, \$2,200. STAFF AND LAWNS, IRON FENCE. A LOW VALUE FOR SOMEONE.

THE STATE REALTY CO.

125 E. Pike's Peak Ave.

Only Two Blocks of High School

5 rooms and bath room, water, sewer and gas; lot 50x150; barn and store room; fruit trees and small shade trees; all out buildings are new with new fence; car line one block, large sleeping porch. We only ask \$2,300 for this property; \$200 or \$300 down, balance like rent.

THE NATIONAL REALTY CO.

Suite 410 Exchange Nat'l Bank Bldg. Phone 199. J. F. THOMAS, Pres.

W. W. WILLIAMSON

40 First Nat'l Bank Bldg.

BIJOU BASIN LANDS

ELBERT COUNTY

We have just closed a contract with the owners of 15,000 acres of the best shallow water lands in the state. This land is located in Bijou Basin, Elbert county. Not far from the Rock Island railroad. Simla, Colo., is the station. Excellent crops here this year, the land can not be excelled in the state. Water at 15 feet, fine pumping proposition for irrigation. All will raise alfalfa. Best dairy farms. We have the sole selling agency. Prices low, terms easy. Now is your opportunity. See us at once and get it.

EMPIRE REALTY CO.

Phone 675. 28-29 First Nat'l Bank Bldg.

FOR SALE

Parties leaving and want bid on their cozy 4-room cottage, nice location in Ivywild; easy terms.

COX REAL ESTATE & BROK. CO.

6 Independence Bldg. Phone 1710.

40-ACRE chicken ranch, improved, good

water; 27 acres farm land; 1-acre alfalfa; balance pasture; all fenced; also some stock and thoroughbred R. C. R. I. R. chickens, cheap. For full particulars write E. D. Hunter, Monument, Colo.

On Washington Ave.

A 6-ROOM, MODERN HOME FOR

\$2,500. SHADE TREES, LOT 150

FEET DEEP. THIS IS A LOW

PRICE. IF YOU ARE SUITED

WITH THE AVENUE, CALL

THE STATE REALTY CO.

125 E. Pike's Peak Ave.

FOR SALE—On your own terms, two

five-room modern bungalows in good

location; call on C. M. Darrach, owner,

1034 N. Custer. All former quotations

cancelled.

BUNGALOW—New 4-rooms, strictly

modern, sleeping porch, corner. Cement

walks, gas and coal ranges. No

commission. 1729 North Corona.

RELINQUISHMENT of 160 acres, 1/4

mile station; 3-room house, stables,

hen house; 20 acres broked; fenced

two sides; price \$600. Address J-89

Gazette.

3-ROOM, modern, cellar, 2 lots, 50x150,

cheap; furnished. W. J. Sublette,

420 1/2 Colo. Ave., Colorado City.

HOME for sale, 823 W. Huerfano; a

bargain if taken at once. Apply to

owner on premises.

FOR SALE 6-room house and bath,

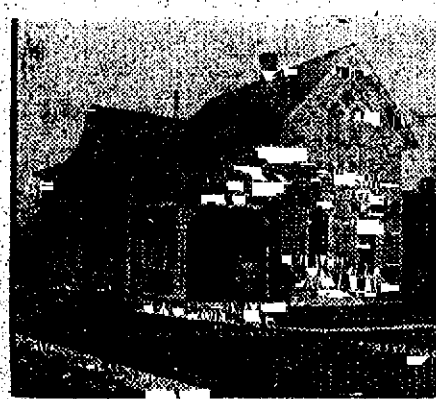
modern except heat; barn; low price.

408 E. Cacha la Poudre St.

4-ROOM and bath, large lot, easy

terms. Owner, 20 Center St., Ivy-

wild.



Price only \$1,900, on terms to suit you

I also have a 4-room house, close in, large lot, fine garden tract; a good bargain and will pay 10 per cent on investment if rented; \$100.00 cash, balance \$10.00 month. PRICE ONLY \$1,000.00. Ten-room modern house, close in; large lot, trees, lawn; fenced; cement walks; gas range; all in fine condition. ONLY \$3,750.00; payments if desired.

H. A. SCURR

20 S. Tejon St.

Office Open Evenings From 7 to 8.

SEPTEMBER

IF YOU HAVE

a piece of property of any kind and want something else in trade or the cash for it, COME TO US. WE HAVE FARMS AND LAND anywhere in the United States for sale or trade. We have city property for sale or trade in Denver, Pueblo, Canon City, Salida, Grand Junction, Salt Lake City, Kansas City, Los Angeles, Portland, Ore., Chicago and New York and other towns. Our business is to get what you want. WE CAN DO IT.

HOYT & ECKE

326 Hagerman Bldg.

Phone Main 928.

WE

are headquarters for the Montezuma Valley land.

SO

if you want to know the TRUTH about the conditions there, ask US

There is no need to leave the state of Colorado to find the best land in the west, as we have it in the Montezuma Valley. Our water rights are

GILT EDGE

Our finest RED FRUIT SOIL sells for \$30 to \$75 per acre.

WE

can get you a half-rate ticket ANY DAY IN THE YEAR.

INTERSTATE INVESTMENT & REALTY CO.

21-22-23 MIDLAND BLOCK

FOR SALE Real Estate

FOR SALE

Choice 200-acre ranch improved, 70 acres in cultivation on the divide, north; \$15 per acre.

160 acres fenced, good farm land, east of the city; price \$1,000.

We have a fine line of stock and dairy ranches for sale.

4-room house in good location, fine lot, \$1,200.

5 rooms, fully modern, large lot and good location, \$1,800.

Gwillim & Jackson

Independence Building.

FOR SALE

We have a fully modern house in the north end, just far enough out to be a very desirable home; has seven rooms, large lot and in perfect condition. We can turn this at the attractive price of \$4,500; don't take our word for it but come in and we will show you.

A. B. Williams & Co.

Phone 1260. 113 1/2 N. Tejon St.

TIME AND TIDE WAIT FOR NO MAN.

Get busy and come to the

GOLD-SILVER STATE REALTY CO.

room 38 Midland Block; for bargains in real estate of all kinds, as we have some of the cheapest irrigated land to-day on the market.

AND DON'T FORGET THAT COLORADO IS NOT A DESERT.

We have plenty of land that is not irrigated that will double in value in the next four or five years. Cheap and best city properties in town. COME AND SEE US.

A SNAP

A beautiful pressed brick 5-room cottage, strictly modern, cemented basement, fine location, northeast, good barn; owner leaving at once and will sacrifice; terms.

W. A. McNALLY

Room 1, Midland Block.

AT A BARGAIN

8-room residence, corner lot, close in on Colorado Ave. Price, \$4,000; \$1,000 cash, balance on long time payments.

MILLER & ROCK

4012 Colorado Ave. Phone West 54.

FOR SALE

This six-room house, modern except heat, close in, on car line, east front, has large lot, trees, lawn, fenced; in good neighborhood; must be sold as owner lives in Milwaukee and cannot look after same. We are exclusive agents, and will make you any reasonable terms. You cannot afford to miss this bargain if you want a good home for a small amount of money.

Price only \$1,900, on terms to suit you

I also have a 4-room house, close in, large lot, fine garden tract; a good bargain and will pay 10 per cent on investment if rented; \$100.00 cash, balance \$10.00 month. PRICE ONLY \$1,000.00. Ten-room modern house, close in; large lot, trees, lawn; fenced; cement walks; gas range; all in fine condition. ONLY \$3,750.00; payments if desired.

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IF YOU HAVE

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HOYT & ECKE

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There is no need to leave the state of Colorado to find the best land in the west, as we have it in the Montezuma Valley. Our water rights are

GILT EDGE

Our finest RED FRUIT SOIL sells for \$30 to \$75 per acre.

WE

can get you a half-rate ticket ANY DAY IN THE YEAR.

INTERSTATE INVESTMENT & REALTY CO.

21-22-23 MIDLAND BLOCK

FOR SALE Real Estate

FOR SALE

One of the finest 5-room bungalows in the south part of the city, 1 1/2 modern, has gas and coal range, has good closets and all kinds of little conveniences that the women like. We can make the price right; better see this.

A. B. Williams & Co.

Phone 1260. 113 1/2 N. Tejon St.

A CHOICE RESIDENCE

Located on N. Tejon, 6 rooms, fully modern, with hot water heat, very best plumbing and electric fixtures; nothing omitted to make it perfect; must be seen to be appreciated. Just completed and ready to move into; price \$4,500; part cash.

G. A. NIFONG

Room 21, Independence Bldg., Main 1788

EQUITY in three-room house, modern excepting heat, north end, large lot, \$750. Also equity in six-room modern house, north end, \$1,000; \$500 against 8-room and \$1,200 against 6-room. Address J-134 Gazette.

FOR SALE—or rent, store property at 54 W. Huerfano St.

MILLER & ROCK

1012 Colo. Ave. Phone West 54

2 ACRES OF FINE IRRIGATED

LAND, CLOSE IN, FOR SALE ON

EASY TERMS. P. O. BOX 484.

N.W. bungalow, 130 E. Willamette; 6

rooms, sleeping porch, modern

throughout, full basement divided into

3 rooms; terms to suit. Call at above

number.

HAVE several good building lots, 50x

150, north, sell cheap or will trade

for equities; give particulars. J-118

Gazette.

IVYWILD: 8 rooms, modern, garage,

tent cottage, coal, chicken house,

lot 138x250, block car line; will sacrifice.

J-126 Gazette.



FOR RENT ROOMS
Furnished
ROOMS that are sanitary and will be for winter. 3-room cottage, comfortable for winter. no children or sick. 811 N. Cascade.

WELL furnished room, steam-heated apartment, five blocks north. Private family. Business man preferred. Phone 2043.

LARGE room, with gas plate, for housekeeping, nicely furnished, close in; heat and light furnished; \$10 month. 23 N. Prospect.

FOR RENT—2 or 3 furnished rooms in modern house, for light housekeeping; fine location. 1011 Washington Ave., west side.

VERY pleasant room, stove for boiling water, two windows, bath adjoining, closet, phone; close in, well heated, \$12 month. 132 N. Weber.

SUITE of rooms with sleeping porch; also kitchen privileges; winter rates; also cottage. 815 N. Weber.

A MOST delightful room at your own price now. Board, if desired. 28 W. Bijou.

NICELY furnished rooms; winter rates; close in. 115 E. Nevada. Phone 1021.

FURNISHED for housekeeping, 2 or 3 rooms; electricity, gas and water in. 417 E. Nevada Ave.

TO working person or student, one large front room; modern home; winter rates. 321 E. Monument.

DESIRABLE room, with bath, in private family; walking distance. 422 E. Bijou.

FURNISHED housekeeping rooms, modern, gas range; close in. 122 N. Wahsatch.

TWO large, sunny rooms, suitable for 2 young men, with or without board. 715 N. Nevada. Phone 2193.

TWO large, sunny rooms; bath and kitchen privileges. Call today. 712 E. Tejon.

REAR room for light housekeeping (\$5.00) five dollars. Apply 13 South Weber St. or 1035 E. Boulder.

DOUBLE room or single rooms with or without light housekeeping at 211 E. Uintah.

TWO large rooms, large closets, modern home, north; housekeeping. Phone 2198.

21 E. Chuchas, 3-room flat, modern, desirable, \$16 month. Apply cottage, car.

PLEASANT double room, with excellent bath, gentlemen preferred. Phone 2288.

LIGHT housekeeping apartments for gentlemen permanent. 19 E. Platte.

LEAN, light, pleasant rooms in modern home, close in; winter rates; no sick or children. 308 E. Chuchas St.

LEAN, light, pleasant rooms in modern home, close in; winter rates; no sick or children. 308 E. Chuchas St.

THREE furnished rooms with bath and kitchen, \$15 per month. 552 E. Bijou.

MALL cozy flat and single rooms, heat, gas ranges, hot water and sleeping porches. 328 E. Yampa.

TWO suites furnished rooms for light housekeeping, everything modern. 337 Colorado Ave.

LARGE, sunny room and sleeping porch; right prices to right parties. Phone Main 1493.

LEAN front room, \$10 per month to permanent gentlemen; good location. Phone Main 1493.

NICE bungalow at 909 E. Platte; 5 rooms and sleeping porch. Phone 125.

ELEGANT suite, first floor; winter rates; bath; private entrance. 6 Boulder Crescent.

MODERN heated apartment 4 rooms, sleeping porch and bath; thoroughly clean. Apply 909 E. Platte.

OR RENT—Large front room, kitchen privileges; thoroughly modern; no children. 431 S. Weber.

WO rooms, furnished for light housekeeping, part of double house. Apply 202 S. Wahsatch.

WO desirable furnished rooms for light housekeeping, close in, \$10. 215 E. Erie.

NICE housekeeping rooms; gas and coal ranges, electric lights. 318 S. Tejon.

MODERN rooms, close in, with or without light housekeeping; rent reasonable. 116 E. Boulder.

6 N. CASCADE—Comfortable rooms; best steam heat; winter rates; board optional; also suite light housekeeping.

NEAR large corner room, private bath and sleeping porch; suitable for two more. 28 W. Bijou.

IGHT housekeeping rooms, also furnished rooms, 232 E. Monument or home 2559.

OFFICE open evening, from 7 to 8. H. A. Scurr, Notary Public, 20 S. Tejon.

ROOMS for light housekeeping; modern; also few steady roomers. 446 E. Pike Peak Ave.

TO RENT to single gentleman, room with sleeping porch. 27 W. Cache la Poudre.

THREE furnished rooms with bath, modern, barn. 121 S. Corona.

AS 2 LEAS Apartment, 110 N. Tejon. Modern rooms \$20.00 up; free bath.

NICELY furnished rooms in modern house, \$1 week up 15 N. Wahsatch.

ROOMS for light housekeeping, with porch. 1229 N. Wahsatch.

AND 3-room cottages, also choice rooms, modern, close in 436 E. Platte.

STRABLE furnished rooms, winter rates. Plaza hotel.

ROOMS, winter rates, housekeeping if desired. 334 N. Nevada.

GHY housekeeping rooms, single or suite. 633 E. Boulder.

UNISHED rooms for light housekeeping, no sick. 631 E. Boulder St.

BUSINESS CHANCES
BUSINESS OPENINGS
Bargains in rooming house, 12 rooms, \$600.
Fine opening in a large grocery and market, north end; sales over \$40,000 annually; price, \$5,000. Another paying suburban grocery, \$4,000. One clearing nearly \$20,000 year; price, \$2,500. Grocery, \$775.
Best bargain ever offered in a cigar stand; splendid location; high-class trade; offered at a sacrifice, for best of reasons for quick sale, \$550. Fruit and cigar store; choice location, \$1,600. Cigar store, \$1,800. Sell cigar store or trade for land. Sell \$3,000 pool and billiard hall or trade. Real estate office, \$250. Sell 1-3 or 1/2 interest in another real estate business. Sell or feed business, \$1,500. Central meat market. Art and stationery store. Barber shop. In fact, business openings in any line that you may wish to engage in.

THE MORATH INVESTMENT CO.
404-406 Exchange Nat'l Bank Bldg., Estab. Nearly a Quarter of a Century.

ON ACCOUNT of ill health will sell a first-class, good paying business, lady or gent can transact business any place, \$200 for immediate sale. Address F-143, Gazette.

FOR SALE—Furnishings of a 12-room rooming or boarding house; all good condition; fine location for winter boarders; rent reasonable; bargain if taken at once. 15 N. Wahsatch.

WANTED—Some one to rent 3-room modern, furnished, private residence on west side and board 3 adults at reasonable rate. 308 Ex. Bank building, or 1302 Wash. Ave., evenings.

MAKE money in the mail order business; we show you how; complete outfit 10c; a few leaders free. Fantus, Franklin Bldg., Chicago.

AN intelligent lady can get position, with small capital, handling money herself; would consider partnership. Address J-140, Gazette.

\$2,000.00 BUYS the best paying business in the city; will pay for itself in five months. J-133, Gazette.

GROCERY and market, \$2,800 monthly business. Reason, sickness. Address H-65, Gazette.

ROOMING house, 12 rooms, modern; low rent, leaving city. Price, \$650. 14 E. Pike Peak.

EYES examined free. Glasses fitted. Call Monday or Tuesday, 308 Colorado Bldg.

FOR SALE—Coal and feed business; will receive cash; no trades considered. Address 13-62, Gazette.

WANT \$5,000 to \$7,500 on gift-edged Colorado Springs property. J-123, Gazette.

FOR SALE—Clear stand in business center; steady trade. Call or write Bender Cigar Co., 114 Mechanics place.

OFFICE open evening, from 7 to 8. H. A. Scurr, Notary Public, 20 S. Tejon.

FOR SALE—Good boarding house, cheap. 517 S. Tejon.

FOR SALE—At once, barber shop. 331 W. Bijou. Bijou Realty Co.

OFFICE open evenings, from 7 to 8. H. A. Scurr, Real Estate, 20 S. Tejon.

GROCERY, market and fixtures, at a bargain. Phone 1813.

FOR SALE—Home Bakery; a bargain. Address J-85, Gazette.

WANTED
Rooms and Board
YOUNG man, employed, would like room and good board, with private family, walking distance. Willing to pay well for good accommodation. Address J-110, Gazette.

NICE room with good board for one month, from 21st; near Wood Avenue and San Miguel street. Address J-26, Gazette office.

YOUNG man wants board and room near Colo. City, \$18 per month. Address J-130, Gazette.

FOR RENT ROOMS
Furnished
THREE light housekeeping rooms on first floor, piano, well furnished, modern in every way; also 3 rooms on second floor and 2 rooms on first floor; kitchen privileges; also telephone; winter rates. Call 715 W. Huerfano.

VERY pleasant front, 1st floor rooms, porch, fine neighborhood; board, if desired; terms moderate to two gentlemen or ladies; also housekeeping rooms. 624 N. Nevada.

FURNISHED rooms; also rooms for light housekeeping; rates reasonable. 416 N. Nevada.

MODERN housekeeping rooms, sleeping porch, gas range, sink. 827 E. Bijou.

ON or about Sept. 27, there will be a vacancy in the new Odd Fellows Bldg. Apply 113 N. Tejon.

ROOM with good heat and private bath, special rate to permanent and refined gentleman. Address J-133, Gazette.

ROOM with large sleeping porch, first floor; also large front bedroom. 202 N. Cascade.

ROOMS for light housekeeping, with sleeping porch. 612 E. Boulder. Main 1213.

2 OR 3 modern rooms. Phone 1578. 511 N. Weber.

NICE comfortable rooms, good heat, walking distance. 527 N. Tejon.

ALL or part furnished house, close in. 209 Cheyenne Avenue.

THREE large rooms, 1st floor; modern; cheap. 423 E. St. Vrain.

TWO light housekeeping rooms, \$8.00 per month. Inquire 444 S. Cascade.

NICELY furnished rooms, very reasonable rates. Call at 112 N. Nevada.

3 ROOMS, close in, gas 12 month; cottage, rear. 221 E. Chuchas.

ROOMS single or en suite, sleeping porches. 615 N. Weber, phone M. 2591.

TWO or three housekeeping rooms, reasonable. 213 N. 10th, Colo. City.

190 furnished rooms for light housekeeping. 1901 S. Tejon.

FOR RENT HOUSES
Unfurnished
10-room house, bath, lights, two ranges; close in; large lot; cement walks, trees, lawn, cellar and all in good condition; on car line; only \$27.50 per month.

4-room house, range, lights, close in, white enamel sink, \$12.

5-room house, \$10.

H. A. SCURR
20 S. Tejon St.
Office open evenings from 7 to 8.

2-r cottage, 1711 Hayes Ave. \$300
4-r cottage, 1738 Grant. 10.00
5-r residence, 1707 Hayes Ave. 12.50
5-r cottage, 1312 Colorado Ave. 12.50
5-r residence, 1423 Grant. 15.00
5-r residence, 16 S. 12th St. 18.00
7-r residence, 1317 Lincoln. 20.00
7-r residence, 1310 Lincoln. 20.00
5-r cottage, 106 S. 7th St. 22.50
6-r residence, 4 McKinley Place. 25.00
8-r residence, 738 W. Chuchas. 25.00
8-r residence, 1000 Colo. Ave. 35.00

MILLER & ROCK
1012 Colo. Ave. Phone West 54

For Rent Unfurnished
12-room modern, hot water heat, 1520 N. Tejon, \$50.00.
6 rooms, modern, 328 E. Uintah St., \$30.00.
6 rooms, modern, 328 E. Columbia St., \$30.00.

A. B. Williams & Co.
113 1/2 N. Tejon.

FOR RENT
New bungalow, part modern, big lot; finest chicken houses for 500 chickens; rent very cheap; located 804 E. Yampa, corner Prospect. See it and call phone Main 786.

THE STATE REALTY CO.
125 E. Pike Peak Ave.

FOR RENT—The most desirable, heated, seven-room apartment in the Springs; sleeping porch; unusual view; low rent. Apply 5 Pike Peak Avenue.

FOR RENT—Unfurnished, neat five-room cottage, fully modern, HOT WATER, FRAT THROUGHOUT; chicken yards and house, garden fenced. Inquire owner, 1418 N. Royal.

One house 325 E. Victoria, 4 rooms.
One house 323 E. Victoria, 5 rooms.
One house 319 E. Fountain, 4 rooms.
For rent, cheap. Call at 913 South Corona St. J. M. Ayers.

8 Beverly Place, 5-room modern, \$25.00.
408 E. San Miguel, 4-room modern, \$17.00.
614 N. Prospect, 5-room cottage, \$14.00.
A. Wright, owner, 134 E. Cheyenne Rd.

FOR RENT—Unfurnished, 6-room modern cottage, 5 blocks of court house, cheap to right party. Phone 1592.

FIVE rooms and sleeping porch, bath, room, electricity, near Stratton park. Reasonable. Call 1531 Cheyenne Blvd. Phone Black 322.

3 AND 5-room, new, strictly modern apartments in the Barton, corner Kiowa and Wahsatch. Inquire Room 15, El Paso Bank Bldg.

FOR RENT—311 N. Tejon, 5 rooms and bath, large lot, desirable location, \$35. See Williamson, First National Bank Bldg.

7 ROOMS and double sleeping porch, 722 E. Platte, \$25. 3 rooms, modern, 1120 N. Weber. Phone 1738.

FOR RENT—Furnished or unfurnished modern 6-room house and sleeping porch. 2029 N. Nevada. Phone 1610.

11-ROOM house, modern except heat, at 514 N. Tejon St. Inquire 615 N. Cascade Ave.

NICE 8-room cottage, fully modern, close in, new, partly furnished. Mul-laney, Midland block.

5-ROOM modern, except heat; fine chicken houses and yard. 1608 N. El Paso.

5-ROOM, fully modern cottage; close in; immediate possession. 308 E. Williamette Ave.

FOR RENT—Furnished or unfurnished, all or part of 3 rooms, north end residence; no sickness. Phone 1426.

5 ROOMS, modern, north, walking distance; no sick; no invalids. Address J-111, Gazette.

UNFURNISHED cottage, 2219 N. Tejon; modern and in first-class condition; key at Perkins Cracker Store.

NEW 4-room modern bungalow, north-east. Inquire J. F. Murray, Y. M. C. A.

BAKERY for rent, 1203 S. Nevada, 3 by 10; bake oven; good place for baker.

WANTED—To rent modern 6 or 7-room cottage, unfurnished, 10 blocks from city library. J-127, Gazette.

FOR RENT—Unfurnished, 10-room house; electric light, bath, range; close in; corner Corona and High.

3-ROOM house, pantry and closet. 615 S. Sierra Madre.

6-ROOM house, modern except heat. 321 E. Platte. Phone Red 458.

2-ROOM house, rent \$5.00 a month. 423 E. Yampa.

FOR RENT—4-room house, 211 E. Jefferson. Call at next door.

2025 N. WEBER—Six rooms, \$12.00; white or colored tenants. Phone 1775.

702 S. CASCADE—4 rooms, large lot, \$3.00. Phone 1775. 712 E. Columbia.

5-ROOM house, 2100 Wood Ave. Apply Wm. Clark, 419 E. Boulder.

GOOD 6-room house, nice neighborhood. Key 414 N. Weber. Red 513.

4-ROOM modern flat, close in; gas. Main 2828. 629 N. Royer.

OFFICE open evenings, from 7 to 8. H. A. Scurr, Real Estate, 20 S. Tejon.

4-ROOM cottage, 1201 Colo. Ave., modern except heat. Call 313 E. Vermijo.

SEWING MACHINES
\$60 DROPPHEAD sewing machine \$25. 1208 N. Tejon.

FOR RENT HOUSES
Furnished
For Rent Furnished
7 rooms, modern, with garage, 2026 N. Tejon St., \$40.00.
8 rooms, modern, coal and gas range, 332 E. Uintah St., \$50.00.
10-room modern except heat, 835 E. Cache la Poudre St., \$20.00.
8 rooms, modern, 1302 N. Nevada Ave., \$65.00.

A. B. Williams & Co.
113 1/2 N. Tejon.

FOR RENT FURNISHED
Beautiful bungalow on Cheyenne road, 5 large rooms, all modern conveniences installed such as water coil furnace, gas water heater, gas range, laundry tub, high sink, oven, fireplace, etc. Large lot with nice lawn, shade trees, shrubbery. Cheyenne Creek runs through one end of lot. Within 5-cent car fare limit, with same car service as on N. Tejon. This property can also be purchased at a bargain. See L. O. Parker, Room 1, 515 N. Tejon St.

HOUSES
For all kinds of houses, furnished and unfurnished, for rent, and for special bargains in rooming houses, see **W. A. McNALLY**
Room 1 Midland Block.

SIX-ROOM cottage, with sleeping porch, modern, well located, north, near Tejon street car line; very moderate rent for six to eight months. Phone Main 1487.

DO you want to rent for winter or unlimited time, new, neat tent cottage, close in, furnished, two rooms and screen porch, with electric light? Address or call Dr. Blackshear, 324 Alamo hotel.

BOARDING AND ROOMING
HOUSE
CLOSE IN.
Modern, 18 Boulder, furnished, for rent cheap. 18 Boulder Crescent. Apply **COLORADO INV. & REALTY CO.**

FOR RENT—A completely and nicely furnished home, 600 block, north; 8 rooms, modern, laundry, hot water heat, gas range, address E. D. B. care Strang's Garage.

PERMANENT renter, 5 rooms and bath; modern; northeast. Apply owner, W. W. Mosher, 1521 N. Corona. Phone Main 1897.

FOR RENT—Furnished, two five-room modern bungalows; good location. Call on owner, C. M. Darrah, 1034 N. Custer.

ONE, two or three modern rooms, nicely furnished, on car line, close in, permanent, winter rates. 436 E. Kiowa.

WINTER rates; 6 rooms, sleeping porch; also smaller one. 613 Cheyenne road.

FURNISHED APARTMENT—4 modern housekeeping rooms; no children or sick. 834 E. Platte.

A FULLY modern nicely furnished 5-room cottage, reasonable. 320 E. Carmillo.

NICELY furnished cottage, close in; coal and gas ranges. Call 221 N. Corona.

OCT. 1, four-room apartment, four months or longer. Latonia, No. 9, 229 N. Nevada.

FOR RENT—Furnished, strictly modern light housekeeping rooms for rent at 524 N. Weber.

2-ROOM and 5-room cottages, furnished for housekeeping. Apply 202 S. Wahsatch.

5-ROOM house, furnished, modern except heat, on one lease for one year or longer. Call 312 Colo. Ave., city.

COZY 8-room cottage, fully furnished, small sleeping porch; beautifully located. For particulars call 28 W. Bijou.

CONVENIENT cottage, pleasantly located near car, reasonable rent. Apply 229 S. Wahsatch.

10-ROOM house, every modern convenience, north, on car line. Phone Black 322.

COMPLETELY furnished double house, 3 and 4 room modern flats. 219 E. Monument.

THREE-ROOM tent cottage, cozy and comfortably furnished. 106 W. Cheyenne road.

OFFICE open evening, from 7 to 8. H. A. Scurr, Notary Public, 20 S. Tejon.

NICELY furnished four-room cottage, electric lights; close in. 430 E. Nevada.

2-ROOM cottage. 313 W. Kiowa.

EITHER 2 or 4-room cottage 436 E. Pike Peak.

3-ROOM cottage, close in. Mrs. Kelly, 325 S. Tejon. Phone Red 813.

FURNISHED 5 or 3 rooms, modern, to adults. 105 N. Nevada Ave.

7-ROOM modern cottage, close in; piano and gas range. 328 E. St. Vrain.

FOR RENT—Furnished, 2-room modern house 2007 N. Tejon.

FOR immediate rent, 5-room furnished apartment. 112 E. St. Vrain.

6-ROOM cottage, modern, partly furnished. Call at 6 Boulder Crescent.

FURNISHED—Five-room cottage, 231 N. Wahsatch. Call after 4 o'clock.

10-ROOM house with furniture. Inquire 202 S. Wahsatch.

8 ROOMS, strictly modern, heat furnished. 326 E. Cache la Poudre.

FOUR-ROOM modern furnished cottage. 406 E. Columbia.

4-ROOM modern house, no children. Inquire Kennebec hotel. Phone 1731.

FURNISHED 5-room modern, free. 221 S. Wahsatch Ave.

5-ROOM modern cottage. 525 N. Wahsatch.

5-ROOM cottage for rent, furnished. 713 S. Tejon St.

WANTED AGENTS
\$2 OR \$20 a day—Take your pick. Here's a chance—your opportunity. Whitehead seller—men wild over marvelous work of new automatic razor blades, zip-up, the trick's done. Get busy with this money-making machine in your territory. Agents, salesmen, managers wanted. All or spare time. No experience required. Follow instructions. \$150 profit every 10 minutes. Life-changing for hunter. Get facts, sworn proofs now. The Newer Trail company, 1203 Colton Bldg., Toledo, Ohio.

MANAGER, salesman, agent, we want you if you have the ability to sell and manage, our proposition will make you from \$50 to \$100 per week; a new hand-operated Vacuum Cleaner; to show gets an order quick; a small working capital will get you exclusive territory; our proven selling plans, live leads and help of state manager; write at once for proof and full information. Address Factory Manager, Hugro Manufacturing Co., 431 S. Dearborn St., Chicago.

HONEST man or woman wanted in every town to represent well-known wholesale firm. Experience unnecessary. Pleasant, furnish good references. Pleasant work. Fair salary to start. McLean, Black & Co., 1870 Beverly St., Boston, Mass.

AGENTS on salary or commission; the greatest agents' sales ever produced; every user of pen and ink buys it on sight; 200 to 600 per cent profit; one agent's sales amounted to \$320 in six days; another \$32 in two hours. Monroe Mfg. Co., X-471 La Crosse, Wis.

AGENTS—Our new 1911 model, Incandescent Kerosene Burner; 100 candle-power light; burns with or without mantle; prices defy competition. Parsons, Pleasant work. Fair salary to start. McLean, Black & Co., 1870 Beverly St., Boston, Mass.

AGENTS make 500 per cent profit selling novelty sign cards; merchants buy 10 to 100 on sight; 800 varieties, catalogue free, Sullivan Co., 1234 Van Buren St., Chicago, Ill.

YOU can make \$25 to \$50 per week selling strictly new article on the market. Nearly everybody wants one or more. Success assured. Investigate today. Saville Mfg. Co., Box 327, Pueblo, Colo.

AGENTS—Winner of winners: new idea; Queen Broom, sells 50c; proven quickest, cleanest exclusive territory opportunity. Warren Bros. Co., Cincinnati, O.

AGENTS—Improved specialty for automobile owners; quick seller; big profits; illustrated booklet; write today. The Barker Specialty Co., Ellsworth, Kan.

AGENTS, learn about the profits from supplying perfumes to families. Address Letter & Co., Indianapolis, Ind.

OFFICE open evening, from 7 to 8. H. A. Scurr, Notary Public, 20 S. Tejon.

POULTRY SUNDRIES
ON account of limited room, must dispose of my surplus stock at once. A chance to get the stock at reasonable prices. 15 Buff Orpingtons, 14 White Leghorns. 27 W. St. Elmo, Irvywild.

FOR SALE—Two dozen good hens. Call Sunday or not later than 9 a. m. Monday. 1022 S. El Paso, 5 blocks south of Sinton's Dairy.

FOR SALE—Thoroughbred Barred Rock pullets, cheap. 431 Cooper Ave.

FOR SALE—White Wyandotte hens, White Rock and Houdan spring chickens. 734 E. Costilla.

SILVER Wyandotte pullets for sale; also one doz. White Leghorn hens; 4 White Pekin ducks. 1012 N. Walnut.

THOROUGHbred Buff Leghorn cockerels and Mandy Lee incubator. 144 N. Chestnut St.

FOR SALE—Golden Fawn, Belgium and white rabbits, cheap. 618 S. Weber.

FULL-BLOOD White Leghorn pullets, year-old hens. Buff Orpingtons; finest in city. 512 Grant Ave.

FOR SALE—Thoroughbred White Leghorn cockerels, Blackhawk strain, 913 N. Cedar.

FOR SALE—S. C. Buff Orpington cockerels. 934 E. Cimarron. Phone Main 2687.

CHICKENS and Philo coops for sale. 24 Tenth St., Irvywild.

OFFICE open evenings, from 7 to 8. H. A. Scurr, Real Estate, 20 S. Tejon.

FOR SALE—1 dozen nice Plymouth Rock hens. 329 N. Pine.

Storage and Transfer
REMEMBER the name Smith. You have fine furniture to move or prepare for shipping; every business excels in some particular line; this is the work we are prepared to please the most exacting. Phone 408. SMITH'S STORAGE & TRANSFER CO.

SEE MILLEN FOR STORAGE 107 S. NEVADA AVE.

Wanted To Rent Houses
Wanted—Care of rooming house for winter or home for elderly couple. Mrs. Montgomery, 535 N. Nevada.

WANTED—To rent 4 to 8-room house, close in. Address J-109, Gazette.

FOR RENT HOUSES
Furnished
WANTED—Some one to rent 8-room modern, furnished, private residence on west side and board 3 adults at reasonable rate. 308 Ex. Bank building, or 1302 Wash. Ave., evenings.

FOR RENT—Furnished 2-room newly finished cottage; adults only. Phone 1692.

FOR RENT—Furnished, extra well built tent cottage, cheap for winter. Phone M. 558.

4-ROOM flat, modern except heat. 729 N. Weber.

FURNISHED cottage for winter; electric light and bath. 124 N. Weber.

FOR RENT—Furnished 2-room cottage. 424 E. Kiowa.

4-ROOM house for rent, 209 N. Corona. Phone 1777.

FOR SALE Miscellaneous
For Exchange
320-acre mountain ranch.
Grand 3-room house in Canon City.
5-acre fruit ranch.
40 acres 3 miles from Rocky Ford.
50 acres well improved Arkansas valley.
160 acres in Arkansas valley.
5-room house in Cripple Creek.
16-room rooming house.
\$10,000.00 drug stock.
Good hotel in Manitou.
This is a small list come in with your trading propositions. We can match them.

KING & HUFF
REALTY AND ADJUSTMENT CO.
20 Independence Bldg.
Phone Main 1308.

OAK sideboard, used 3 months, \$125.00; center table, \$15; sewing machine, \$3; rug, \$12; 12 iron bed, springs, mattress, \$35.00; lawn rubber, 6 bed-ding, 11 half grown, \$5 for the lot; wheel with coaster brake, nearly new, \$15. 10 N. Fifteenth St.

COMPLETE set new International Encyclopedia, Chadman's Encyclopedia Law, 1 C S Illustrating Scholarship, stock saddle and English saddle. 9 El Paso Bldg.

FOR SALE or trade, one \$400 Columbia piano player, boudoir size; never used and now in storage, will sell cheap for cash or trade. Address K-2, Gazette.

FOR SALE—One 30-H. P. and one 8-H. P. stationary steam engine; good condition and running at present time; reason for selling, wish to increase capacity. Address H-100, care Gazette.

LINING FOR HOUSES.
PRESSED PAPER MATS, suitable for lining houses, tents, chicken houses, etc., for sale at Gazette office.

1312 READING STANDARD, 4-h. p. motorcycle; also 1911 R-S Twin for sale, cheap. G. W. Blake, 117 E. Bijou St.

TWO windows, 30x50; one child's iron bed, good hair mattress, one Home Air blast, one oak center table. 1115 N. Arcadia.

NEW White sewing machine will be sold for \$30, can be seen till Monday morning. 1402 N. Tejon St.; also the house is to let.

THOROUGHbred Alfredda terrier, male; ideal companion and house guard; fine hunting dog. Call 623 S. Hancock.

FOR SALE—The best grocery fixtures, butcher's tools and ice chest. J-95, Gazette.

GOOD, young, gentle milk cows. 322 Cheyenne road, cor. Maple. Phone 1037.

OFFICE desks, case, wall maps, leather Turkish rooker, sanitary couch. 9 El Paso Bldg.

FOR SALE—New 2-room cottage, cheap; has been no sickness. 1604 Cheyenne Blvd. Phone Main 1904.

FISCHER upright piano, beautiful tone, good case, for quick sale, \$135 cash. Address P. O. Box 53, City.

BASE-BURNER stove, medium size; pipe, floor board, good condition; \$5. 211 E. Cimarron.

OAK office partition, glass door; drawers; cupboards. Address Drawer 117, City.

CORRUGATED iron kiln house, suitable for coal or storage. Address 113 Gazette.

FOR SALE CHEAP—Heavy packing cases of various sizes. Perkins Shearer Co.

DOMESTIC drophead sewing machine, good condition, \$12.50. 1312 N. Nevada.

WALL used, 140 or 250 Mandy Lee incubator for carpenter work, all around max. 1801 S. Tejon.

1WO good upright pianos, taken under mortgage, Monday, \$100. Davis & Barney, 1312 N. Nevada.

FOR SALE—Back saver gas range, hall tree, mahogany library table. Apply 1831 N. Tejon, mornings.

KITCHEN cabinet, dresser, washstand, Hot Blast stove, 1 X. L. 1539 Grant. Phone Blue 522.

SNAP in gen's wheel, coaster brake; good condition. Britton, 1012 North Walnut.

FOR SALE—Good kitchen range, cheap. Call 216 E. Costilla, Monday before noon.

HARLEY DAVIDSON motorcycle; first-class condition. Inquire at 1112 N. Institute.

303 RIFLE, new condition. Phone 447.

GOOD upright Everett grand piano for sale at \$75. 4725 E. Platte.

FOR SALE—Sewing machine, cheap. 122 N. Wahsatch.

WHEEL chairs for rent, 75c per week. Houle's Bicycle Shop, 423 S. Tejon.

BOOKCASE and secretary combined. Apply at once 1409 S. Tejon.

TO exchange for labor, ornamental concrete brick machine. 504 S. 4th.

FOR SALE—Lady's tailored suit, cheap. 23 E. Bijou St.

FOR SALE—Two good cows, cheap. 411 Jackson, Colorado City.

FOR SALE—One fresh Jersey cow. New Live Stock Co., 109 S. Cascade.

GENUINE pine wood, cut any length. Phone 711. Adam Dingle, Lytle, Colo.

FOR SALE—Baby carriage. Call at 313 W. Bijou.

FOR SALE—One folding canvas boat. E. H. Morse, 111 E. Huerfano.

HARLEY-DAVIDSON motorcycle. Inquire at 1112 N. Institute, after 5 p. m.

FOR SALE—Rabbits, ducks, gasoline stove, bed spring. 127 E. Bijou street.

FOR SALE—Cheap. New Hummobile. Call Beecher Motor Co., 123 E. Bijou.

VIAT COMPANY.
PHONE MAIN 2750. 318 N. Nevada.

BEST quality blue Brussels rug 8 1/2 by 10 1/2. Call 321 Colorado Ave.

\$60 DROPPHEAD sewing machine \$25. 1208 N. Tejon.

For Sale or Exchange
For Sale or Exchange
We have a fine 160-acre tract, close to Divide, with 60 acres in cultivation, with nice, large meadow, a new two-room log house, barn and sheds, some good timber and mining poles, three horses, two wagons, two plows, new mowers and other farming machinery, lay in the stack and straw, and all the place. \$3,000.00. Write in cash, for quick sale, \$3,000.00.

A fine ten-acre chicken ranch close to Colorado Springs, to exchange for Colorado Springs property.

45 acres of land, all good and level, located east of Colorado Springs, valued at \$100 per acre, to exchange for Colorado Springs property.

A fine ten-room, strictly modern residence on North Tejon, full lot, to exchange for smaller house.

A very nice seven-room, fully modern cottage, on Colorado Avenue, for sale very cheap. Owner has left city and must sell.

ONLY, A fine eight-room, strictly modern home, close in on Nevada, costing \$15,000.00 to build, will sell for cash for \$10,000.00, if taken soon.

A fine suburban home of 9 rooms, strictly modern, with one acre of ground, rich in fruit, and shade, shrubbery of all kinds, fine garden; cash value, \$5,000.00, incumbrance, \$3,000.00; located in Broadmoor; will exchange equity for good Colorado Springs property.

We have a number of very nice three, five and six-room cottages to sell on easy payment plan. Call and see us.

A. P. MARTIN & CO.
302 Mining Exchange Bldg.

For Sale or Trade
300 acres 16 miles east of Colorado Springs; good 7-room house in first-class condition; barn for 100 head of stock, all fenced and cross-fenced; improvements A-1; will exchange this property for Colorado Springs property or a stock of merchandise.

S. T. Johnson
Real Estate, Loans and Insurance.
23 S. Tejon St.

OFFICE open evening, from 7 to 8. H. A. Scurr, Notary Public, 20 S. Tejon.

FOR SALE FURNITURE
HIGH-GRADE furniture for sale; strictly new and up to date. Apply 916 N. Wahsatch Ave.

WILL buy library table; describe and price. Address S. Box 253, City.

FOR SALE—Practically new, modern furniture, cheap. 27 W. Las Animas.

FURNITURE, some very fine pieces. Call 24 Tenth St., Irvywild.

OFFICE open evenings, from 7 to 8. H. A. Scurr, Real Estate, 20 S. Tejon.

FURNITURE—For sale. Six-foot dining table, \$4. 123 N. Corona.

MISSION buffet and table, new bed, bicycle. 710 E. Cache la Poudre.

Auctions and Auctioneers
AUCTION SALE
of the entire stock and fixtures of beauty parlor at 324 N. Tejon St., Monday, Sept. 25, at 2 p. m. in splendid show cases, china closet, wall case, hall tree, portieres and screens; all kinds of powders and creams, French patent mirrors, fine pier glass, Axminster rug, 12x12, leather rugs and linoleum; marble stationary lavatory, kitchen utensils, gas plate, dishes, rockers and easy chairs, settees, etc.; all in good condition; no reserve. Col. Dibb, Auctioneer.

AUCTION SALE
OF NICE THREE-ROOM COTTAGE; NEWLY PAINTED AND CALUMINATED; ELECTRIC LIGHTED; GOOD RANGE; WATER AT THE DOOR; LOT 50x140, FENCED; HOUSE OPEN FOR INSPECTION; SALE ON THURSDAY, SEPT. 28 AT 3 P. M. COL-DIBB, AUCTIONEER.

AUCTION SALE
Of furniture of eleven-room house, comprising rugs, carpets, curtains, portieres, iron and wood beds, fine springs and mattresses, sheets, pillow cases, comforts, gas and heating stoves, all in good condition, at 615 N. Tejon St., Friday, Sept. 29, at 1:30 sharp. Col. Dibb, Auctioneer.

AUCTION SALE
of contents of 9-room house, comprising hall, parlor, dining room, kitchen, contents of five bedrooms, iron beds, good springs and mattresses; all in good condition. Inquire at 831 N. Corona St., Monday, Sept. 25 at 10 a. m. sharp. Col. Dibb, Auctioneer.

FOUND
The lady who left bracelet at La France corner Shop, will call and identify and pay for this ad., she may have same.

FOR SALE Miscellaneous
YOUR orders for renewals or new subscriptions to Delinquent, 50c; W. H. Campanian, \$1.10; Cosmopolitan, 50c; American, \$1.10, make up your own "club" by adding two or more. These prices are good short time only. Main 2628.

INVINCIBLE vacuum cleaner, most powerful type with auction brush attachment; also "Invincible Junior," very reasonable. Phone 2222.

CHICKEN wire, lumber, 2 wheelbarrows, 2 pairs cellar steps, cook stove, drophead sewing machine, wringer, pickles, 12,000 socks. Phone Main 1779.

\$400 UPRIGHT piano, beautiful mahogany case, used 4 mos., if sold quick \$275, terms \$10 per month. Call after 5 p. m. 1203 N. Tejon.

ELEGANT upright piano, second hand, \$150 cash. P. O. Box 55.

3 HEATING stoves for sale, cheap. 612 E. Boulder. Main 1213.

FOR SALE—Cement chimney blocks; cement ash pit. Call 611 N. Weber.

MOTORCYCLE, 4 h. p. running order, \$17.50. 320 E. San Miguel.

FOR SALE—Boy's iron wagon, cheap; flying chickens. 440 E. Pike Peak.

Railroad Time Tables

DENVER & RIO GRANDE

Effective June 18, 1911
City Ticket Office, 123 E. Pike Peak
Phone Main 96
SOUTH AND SOUTHWEST
TO
Lea
1- Salt Lake City and Pacific Coast 10:35
2- Salt Lake and Pac. Coast; Wichita, Kansas City and St. 11:50

9- Pueblo and Canon City	3	48
7- Salt Lake City and Pine Coast	4	10

11- Pueblo, Kan City-St. Louis	8:45
13- Alamosa, Durango, Silverton	8:45
3- Glenwood, Utah, Pac. Coast.	11:00
15- Salida, Ouray, Telluride	11:48

No	NORTH AND EASTBOUND	Lea
	FROM	
10-	Grand Junction, Telluride ..	4.35
	Ouray, Salida and Alamosa ..	5.30
S	Pacific Coast and Salt Lake ..	5.50
12-	Pueblo, St. Louis-Kan City ..	9.55
6	Pac Coast and Salt Lake ..	10.30
10-	Canon City, Pueblo, St. Louis and Kansas City ..	2.23
		2.15

12	Pac. Coast and Salt Lake	5:13
14	Pueblo	5:35
4	Pac Coast and Salt Lake	5:50
	Trains to Manitou: Ar. from Manitou	
41	7:30 am	8:35
43	10:50 am	11:25
45	4:15 pm	5:05
47	5:15 pm	5:50

SANTA FE

Corrected to June 18, 1911

Union Station, East Pike's Peak Av.
COLO. SPRINGS TO DENVER.

No.	Leave.	Arr. Denver
	Colo. Springs.	
7-	4.05 am.	7:00
12-	5.50 am.	8:20

15	5:04	am	10:00
6	7:28	am	2:30
607	11:35	am	8:25
1	12:55	pm	5:30
11	8:00	pm	7:00
601	4:15	pm	8:50
3	6:20	pm	11:00
15	8:30	pm	
DENVER TO COLORADO SPRINGS				
Leave			Arrive	

	Denver	Colo. R.
608	8:50 am	8:20
4	8:00 am	10:30
12	8:30 am	11:00
14	9:00 am	11:30
2	12 15 pm	2:45
610	3:30 pm	6:15
16	8:20 pm	10:50
6	7:45 pm	10:20

8-11:30 pm.	2:30
EASTBOUND AND CALIFORNIA	
608 Kansas City and Chicago, connecting with California Fast Mail.....	8:40
4- To Pueblo.....	10:35
12-Kansas City and Chicago.....	11:05
2- To Pueblo.....	3:55
610-Kansas City and Chicago,	6:55

CANR (Am. connection).....
 Kansas City and Chicago.....10:30
 C. C. HOYT, City Passenger Agent
 Phone Main 163.

**MANITOU AND PIKES
 PEAK RAILW**

Down Trains.	Up Trains.
12 11	12
Daily Daily	Stations. Daily
p.m. a.m.	a.m.
8:45 11:45.....	Summit 11:00
.....	Saddle Horse.....
4:07 12:07.....	Windy Point.....10:36

			Gulch Tank.....	
4:34	12:34		Mountain View.....	10:06
4:48	12:48		Half-Way House.....	9:52
4:56	12:56		Minnehaha.....	9:43
			Butterworth Flat.....	
5:13	1:13		Manitou.....	9:25
m'd	m'u			m'd
C. W. SELLS, Manager				

CRIPPLE CREEK ROAD
Effective Sunday, July 8
Midland Terminal Ry.
Via Colo. Midland out of Colo. Spgs.
WESTBOUND.
Leave Colorado Springs..... 6:45
Arrive Cripple Creek..... 10:00

EASTBOUND.
 Leave Cripple Creek..... 7:00
 Arrive Colorado Springs..... 8:50

COLORADO & SOUTHERN

119 East Pikes Peak Ave.
 Phone Main 164.

Effective June 15, 1911.		
No.		NORTHBOUND. L
7-For	Denver	4:05
13-For	Denver	5:55
5-For	Denver	7:20
607-For	Denver	11:35
1-For	Denver, from Ft. Worth.	12:55
11-For	Denver	8:00
601-For	Denver	4:10

3-	For	Denver.....	6.20
15-	For	Denver.....	8.30
VIA ELBERT AND ELIZABETH			
17-	For	Denver (daily).....	7.00
SOUTHBOND.			
8-	For	Fort Worth.....	2.00
608	For	Pueblo.....	6.40
4-	For	Pueblo.....	10.30
12-	For	Pueblo.....	11.00

2	For Ft. Worth.....	2.50
610	For Pueblo.....	6.25
6	For Pueblo and Trinidad.....	10.10

G. H. LOGAN, Commercial Agent

ROCK ISLAND LINES

No. LEAVE COLORADO SPRINGS.

8—Rocky Mountain Limited, for Omaha and Chicago.....	9:15
40—Colo. Flyer for Kansas City St. Louis.....	12:30
28—Southeastern Exp. for Kansas City, St. Louis, Southeast.....	7:00
6—Eastern Exp., Omaha, Chicago 10:00	7:30
5—For Pueblo.....	12:50
89—For Pueblo.....	12:50

No. 1	Arrive in Colorado Springs	
5	Colorado Exp., from Chicago	7:11
27	Western Exp., from St. Louis,	
	Kansas City, Southeast.....	7:42
32	Colorado Flyer, from Kansas	
	City, Omaha, Chicago.....	11:40
7	Rocky Mountain Limited, from	
	Chicago and Omaha.....	12:55
6	From Pueblo	8:40

COLORADO-MIDLAND
(MIDLAND ROUTE)

121 East Pikes Peak Ave. Phone
No. 5-For Leadville, Aspen, Glen-
wood, Grand Junction, Salt
Lake and Pac. Coast. (A.
T. & S. F.-Midland depot). 11:4

2-For Leadville, Aspen, Glenwood, Grand Junction, Salt Lake and Pac. Coast. (A. T. & S. F.-Midland depot). 11:0
11-For Victor and Cripple Creek. (D. & R. G. depot). 6:4
4-From Pacific Coast, Salt Lake, Glenwood, Leadville. (A. T. & S. F.-Midland depot). 8:1

From Grand Junction, Glen-
 wood, Leadville, (A. T. & S.
 F. Midland depot)..... 5 3
 From Cripple Creek, Victor,
 (D. & E. G. depot)..... 9 5

THE CRIPPLE CREEK TRAIL
 "THE SHORT LINE"

Effective Sunday, July 2

No.		
3	Daily—Leave Colo. Spgs.....	10:4
	Arrive Cripple Creek.....	1:5
4	Daily—Leave Cripple Creek.....	3:1
	Arrive Colorado Springs.....	6:0

Nos. 3 and 4 carry through coaches

observation cars between Denver, Pueblo, Colorado Springs, and Santa Fe. All trains arrive and depart from Santa Fe-Colorado & Southern station, Colorado Springs.

MISSOURI PACIFIC

6:08 pm—St. Louis, Sedalia, K. C.,
St. Joe, Atchison, Leavenworth,
Wichita and Hot
Springs, Ark., daily..... 32
6:30 pm—Fast mail, St. Louis, Hot
Springs, K. C., St. Joe,
Atchison, Leavenworth...10:

A WANT AD IN THE GAZE
IS WHAT BRINGS
RESULTS

NEWSPAPERS

Wants Wants Wants

BOARD AND ROOMS

DR. WEINMAN'S Institute of Natural Healing, recommended by leading physicians, 111 E. First St., Ivywood, Phone Main 2248. First-class accommodations for patients desiring room and board.

THE SAVOY
Come to the Savoy, 14 W. Bijou, if you want first-class rooms and board. Prices reasonable.

216 N. CASCADE Winter rates now on. Special terms to permanent guests. Sleeping porches, best steam heat.

YOUNG Women's Christian association boarding home, 327 N. Weber St. Board and room at reasonable prices.

HEALTHSEKERS can get good board, plenty of milk and eggs; porch room for rent; prices reasonable. Phone M. 2412.

MODERN large room, with 3 windows; southwest exposure, housekeeping; north 317 E. San Rafael.

THE MARLOW, 28 W. Bijou, rooms and excellent table board, reasonable rates.

BOARD and rooms, 215 E. Monument.

SUITE of private bath; also single rooms, 615 N. Tejon.

ONE large room with board, at 222 E. Dale. Phone Red 84.

HEALTHSEKERS can get good board, plenty of milk and eggs; porch room for rent; prices reasonable. Phone M. 2412.

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HEALTHSEKERS can get good board, plenty of milk and eggs; porch room for rent; prices reasonable. Phone M. 2412.

MODERN large room, with 3 windows; southwest exposure, housekeeping; north 317 E. San Rafael.

THE MARLOW, 28 W. Bijou, rooms and excellent table board, reasonable rates.

BOARD and rooms, 215 E. Monument.

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LOST

LOST Thursday evening on Cog road, car to D. & R. G. depot, bill book containing money, B. of J. E. card and transportation Denver to Philadelphia. Reward. Gazette.

LOST—At Station pavilion, Friday night, one lady's black velvet bag, containing lady's gold watch, diamond in back. Finder return to Charles A. Schlatter, Antlers Hotel. Reward.

LOST—Between Cog depot and Soda Springs, a nurse's pin of U. M. C. Hospital, Kansas City, Mo.; name of Lydia Tizard Dickson. Reward at Gazette.

LOST—From automobile, between El Paso club and Marksheffel garage, nestor four silver drinking cups, initial "H" in leather case. Return this office. Reward.

LOST—White cloth handbag containing Union Pacific ticket from Denver to Kansas City, issued to "Mas Downum, and \$5.00 in currency. Reward at Gazette office.

LOST—Lady's gold watch, hunting case, chip diamond on back, girl's picture in front. Return this office. Reward.

THE ladies who carried small black package with hemstitched border off N. Tejon car Saturday afternoon, please return to 172 N. Tejon.

LOST—Friday afternoon or evening, one red account book containing hunting license, driver's license and stock certificate. Return to Gazette.

LOST—Sept. 19, a strand of pearls, between High school and 314 E. Casares, possibly on Weber. Reward. Gazette.

WILL the party who took tan pongee dress skirt from rear cottage, 417 S. Nevada, return same and avoid further trouble?

SILVER watch, Sept. 15, W. B. Raymond movement; made by Elgin Watch Co. Valued as keepsake. Liberal reward at Gazette.

LOST—Pair gold spectacles in Manitou; name on case, Watson W. Galley, M. D. Return this office. Reward.

LOST—\$20.00 government bond between 228 Cucharas and 1212 N. Corona. Return this office. Reward.

LOST—Gold bracelet with C. L. P. engraved on it. Return to Gazette office.

LOST—Diamond, about 3/4 carat, from ring, somewhere on streets Colorado Springs. Return this office. Reward.

LARGE hand-painted belt pin, queen's head, gold mounted. Reward at Gazette.

LOST—Lady's Elgin gold watch, monogram H. E. K. on back. Reward if returned to Gazette.

LOST—A curved bar pin, set with rose diamonds. Reward at Gazette office.

LOST—Gunmetal purse on a gunmetal chain, with blue stones. Please return to Alamo Hotel.

LOST—Pi Phi Sorority pin. Stratton park pavilion, Wednesday night. Return this office. Reward.

LADY'S gold watch, Elgin works, initials A. W. on case. Reward Gazette.

EASTERN Star pin, Ramona chapter No. 9 and initials A. E. H. on back. Reward Gazette.

LOST—In car, cylinder head of Thor motorcycle. Return to Gazette for reward.

SMALL black leather coin purse, with money and car tickets. Reward, Gazette.

LOST—A starting crank of an auto, near Prospect lake. Return to Gazette for reward.

LOST—Bunch of keys, between library and postoffice. Finder, please return to Gazette office. Reward.

IVER JOHNSON bicycle, gray enamel frame, rubber hand grips. Reward, 321 East Del Norte.

SMALL black hand bag, containing watch, draft, bills, glasses, knife, etc. Liberal reward if returned to Gazette.

BROWN leather pocketbook, vicinity of Cog depot, containing bills and pass. Reward at Gazette.

LOST—Automobile coat on Nevada or Weber, between Pikes Peak and Dale. Suitable reward for return this office.

LOST—Lady's veil. Present at Gazette office and receive reward.

LOST—Green enamel cuff link. Return this office. Reward.

MONDAY, in Garden of Gods, red sweater. Please return this office.

BUNCH of 5 or 6 keys on ring. Reward at Gazette.

HAND-PAINTED belt pin. Reward, Gazette.

LOST—Black pocketbook. Reward for return to Gazette office.

LOST—Mesh purse. Majestic theater. Reward at Gazette office.

ONE \$20 and one \$5 bill. Reward at Gazette.

LOST—Garnet circle pin. Return to Gazette and receive reward.

LADY'S carpet hand bag, trimmed with brown leather. Return to Gazette.

BLACK silk natural wood, curved handle. Reward Gazette.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS

FOR SALE—Practically at cost, my stock of 51 plates, player, pianos, Willis, 12 1/2 Pikes Peak.

ELEGANT upright piano, second hand, \$180 cash. P. O. Box 56.

PATENTS
NO ATTORNEYS' fees until patent allowed. Powell & Birsky, patent and trademark attorneys, 303 Mercantile Bldg., Denver, Colo.

PATENTS obtained by Lawyer Mulaney, Rooms 7 and 8, 110 East Pikes Peak Ave.

FOR SALE RANCHES
20-ACRE chicken and turkey ranch; 10 acres alfalfa; water, oil, land, good buildings. H. Hauser, Gen. Del.

OFFICE open evenings, from 7 to 8. H. A. Scurr, Real Estate, 20 S. Tejon.

DRESSMAKING
DRESSMAKING and ladies' tailoring at home. Phone Main 2768.

WANTED To Rent Rooms
HOUSEKEEPERS, responsible parties, close in. Address J-97, Gazette.

WANTED—Unfurnished housekeeping room, close in, modern; permanent. Address J-122, Gazette.

LEGAL NOTICES
NOTICE OF ANNUAL MEETING OF STOCKHOLDERS.

THE SAN LUIS POWER AND WATER COMPANY.

Notice is hereby given that, pursuant to the By-laws of said Company, the annual meeting of the stockholders of The San Luis Power & Water Company will be held at the County of El Paso, State of Colorado, at the County Court House, Colorado Springs, Colorado, on Wednesday, the 4th day of October, A. D. 1911, at eleven o'clock a. m. of said day. Said meeting is called for the purpose of electing Directors for the ensuing year, and for the transaction of such other business as may properly come before said meeting. Books for the transfer of stock will close on Tuesday, the 3rd day of October, A. D. 1911, at 12 o'clock noon, of said day, and remain closed until the day after the final adjournment of said meeting.

FRANKLIN E. BROOKS, President.

H. ALEXANDER SMITH, Secretary.

CONSTABLE'S SALE
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that by virtue of an ATTACHMENT WRIT issued by O. R. DUNNINGTON, Esq., a Justice of the Peace, in and for the County of El Paso, State of Colorado, in favor of THE SAN LUIS POWER & WATER COMPANY, a CORPORATION, and against the goods and chattels of J. B. PEABODY and to me delivered, I have levied on the following described good and chattels, to-wit: One (1) 1908 model, 8-passenger Pope-Hartford automobile, which I shall expose for sale at public vendue at Marksheffel's Garage, No. 123 North Cascade avenue, in Colorado Springs, in said County, on the TWENTY-SIXTH DAY OF SEPTEMBER, A. D. 1911, at TWO O'CLOCK P. M. to the highest and best bidder for cash therefor.

EDGAR PAYTON, Constable.

NOTICE OF EXAMINATIONS FOR FIREMEN AND TELEPHONE OPERATORS.

Notice is hereby given that examinations for persons desiring to be placed on the eligible list of either firemen or telephone operators will be held in the council chamber at the city hall on Wednesday, October 18, 1911, at 12 o'clock p. m. Applications to take either examination must be filed on or before October 11, 1911, at the office of the civil service commission in the city hall. The examination for telephone operators, will be open to both sexes.

The subjects of examination and weights thereof will be as follows: Firemen: Spelling, 1; arithmetic, 1; city information, 2; knowledge of duties, 6. Total, 10. Physical development and strength, 1; mental tests as above, 1. Total, 2.

Telephone operators: Spelling, 2; penmanship, 2; knowledge of duties, 6. Total, 10.

Application blanks may be obtained free of charge at the office of the commission.

By order of the Civil Service Commission.

C. N. COX, Clerk.

BIDS FOR CITY SUPPLIES
Bids will be received by the City Clerk of Colorado Springs until September 30, 1911, at 1 o'clock p. m., for material and supplies for the several city departments or offices, consisting of hay, grain, feed, lumber, printing, etc., to be delivered at place designated within the City of Colorado Springs, in accordance with specifications, at such times and in such quantities as may be needed during the fourth quarter (October, November and December) of the year 1911. Estimates and specifications will be furnished on application by the City Clerk, and bids must be in accordance with specifications.

The City reserves the right to reject any and all bids. By order of the City Council.

CHAS. CHAPMAN, City Clerk.

September 30, 1911.

LEGAL NOTICES
NOTICE OF SALE OF COLLATERAL.

WHEREAS, John H. Hobbs at Cripple Creek, Colorado, on the first day of November, 1909, made executed and delivered his certain promissory note for the sum of Ten Thousand Dollars (\$10,000.00) to the First National Bank of Cripple Creek, Colorado, whereby he promised to pay to the First National Bank of Cripple Creek, Colorado, Ten Thousand Dollars (\$10,000.00), on demand with interest at one per cent per month from date until paid, waiving the presentment of payment and notice of dishonor, and

WHEREAS, The said John H. Hobbs did deposit and pledge with and assign and deliver his collateral security to the undersigned \$3,017 shares of the capital stock of the Jack Pot Mining Company, a corporation of the State of Colorado, of the par value of \$1.00 each, evidenced by certificates Nos. 10597 and 10598 for the said \$3,017 shares issued on the 6th day of October, A. D. 1906, by said Company, and 15,154 shares of the Capital stock of the Doctor Jack Pot Mining Company, a corporation of the State of Wyoming, of the par value of \$1.00 each, evidenced by "certificates" Nos. 127 and 128, both numbers inclusive, for said 15,154 shares of stock issued as follows: certificate No. 127 on the 8th day of October, A. D. 1906, and certificates Nos. 128 to 1662 on the 25th day of May, A. D. 1908.

WHEREAS, The undersigned, A. E. Carlton of Cripple Creek, Colorado, is now the legal holder and owner of said stock with said pledged stock attached as security for the payment thereof, and

WHEREAS, Default has been made in the payment of said note and interest thereon except that the sum of Fifty-Two Hundred Eighty and 10/100 Dollars (\$52.00) has been paid on account of principal and interest on August 15, 1910, and except the sum of \$3,101.33, which has been credited on account of principal and interest thereon on or before October 11, 1911, of which last mentioned amounts were realized on the four notes of W. H. Bryant above mentioned.

NOW, THEREFORE, NOTICE is hereby given that A. E. Carlton of Cripple Creek, Colorado, the undersigned will, on Friday, the 29th day of September, A. D. 1911, at the hour of 11 o'clock in the forenoon of said day at the front door of the County Court House at Cripple Creek, Colorado, in the County of Teller, State of Colorado, sell and dispose of the shares of stock as herein evidenced and above particularly described, or so much thereof as may be necessary as public auction to the highest and best bidder for cash in hand paid, for the purpose of paying principal and interest due on said above described note, and for expenses incurred in the proceedings herein for the sale of said stock.

Dated at Cripple Creek, Colorado, this 16th day of September, A. D. 1911.

A. E. CARLTON.

ESSENTIALS TO FARMING
From the Washington Star.

John W. Gates was born on a farm near Chicago. He thought little of the financial possibilities of a farmer's career. Hence he wrote to a Philadelphia reporter he once said:

"I used to know a farmer who took his son-in-law from the city into partnership.

"Well, Peleg," I said to the old man one day, "what kind of a farmer does the boy make?"

"Oh, grand," said the old man. "George is a great help. I don't know how I'd get along without him."

"Why," said I, "George has not no practical knowledge of farming?"

"No," the old fellow admitted. "It's true that George knows nothing of plowing or fertilizing, but on call loans, mortgages and promissory notes he's a caution."

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A Frontier Experience

His Head Shot Off, Lives to Tell the Tale Forty Years Later

During late years I have often had people ask me to relate some instance that occurred while I was in Arizona, back in the '70s, just as you are asking me now, and invariably I have answered them by saying that there was nothing of any note happened during those years that would be worth mentioning.

The fact is, so many years have elapsed and my life has been such a busy one, my business requiring me to rove up and down the world from below the equator to above the arctic circle, that my mind seldom has had time to go back to the Arizona period of my life. But Mr. Genung's story in the Mining Review of August 5 recalled the names of many men I had almost forgotten and set my mind to traveling back over the old days, reminding me of one instance that occurred and which may be of interest to your readers, especially the younger ones, and let them see how some of us older men helped to make history 34 years ago on the frontier.

In January, 1878, before there were any railroads in Arizona, I landed at Ft. Yuma and accepted a position with H. S. Fitzgerald & Co. This firm had the contract with the United States government for transporting all of the government freight from the Colorado river to the different army posts in the territory, and at that time there were six or seven large military posts in Arizona, as the Indians were quite numerous and many of the tribes, especially the Apaches, gave the government a great deal of trouble to keep them down.

Shortly after I went to work for Fitzgerald & Co. the Southern Pacific road crossed the Colorado river and commenced building toward the east. All government freight, also all freight for citizens and merchants in Prescott, Wickenburg, Phoenix, Tucson, Globe and the different mining camps, was taken from the end of the railroad and hauled to its destination in big twenty-mule freighting outfits, while all passengers and mail were forwarded by stage.

Influence of Mind Over Body.
The particular incident which I am going to relate occurred in August, 1878, and goes to show what supreme influence the mind has over the body. At that time my headquarters were at Texas Hill, the railroad construction having proceeded that far, and I was traveling to Tucson with a buckboard and a span of mules, the trip being made to check up government freight and make some collections, the government depositary being with me, and the contract of Lord & Williams in Tucson, at that time.

I stopped for lunch at the old Maricopa Wells stage station where I met James Stewart, who was manager of the California and Arizona Stage company, and he advised me not to travel alone but to get in with some of the freighting outfits and go with them as there was a report out that some of the Geronimo's Apaches had left the reservation and were out for business. I took Stewart's advice and continued my trip in company with an outfit of four large freighting teams belonging to Jim Quinlan which I overhauled shortly after leaving the stage station. The wagon boss and I rode in the buckboard in advance of the teams to keep out of the dust kicked up by the freighters. Early that afternoon while we were plodding along in the sandy road we noticed a cloud of dust rising a mile ahead of us, and as it came nearer we could distinguish the outlines of a man on horseback and he came still nearer to us we could see that he was without a hat, that he was riding bareback, that the horse had a harness on it and the traces were beating the air at every jump as the horse came galloping at the top of his speed. When the rider stopped in front of our team, the horse which was originally black was now practically white from a combination of foam and alkali. Our man was very excited, he was chattering when he attempted to talk. I saw him smile a little time ago just as they started down to where he could explain in an intelligent manner what had happened, but finally he succeeded in telling us that he and his partner, who were prospectors, were traveling in a two-horse wagon and had stopped on the side of the road at noon to get a meal and feed the team and while there they were surprised by a band of Indians that rode in on them and commenced shooting. Each man cut loose a horse and started to ride away but his partner was hit and fell off just as they started. We asked him how many Indians there were and he said he thought there must be 50 at least. As a matter of fact there were about a dozen, but he was too excited to count straight. My own opinion now is that if those prospectors could have seen the Indians coming a little sooner neither man would have been very scared, but they were taken by surprise and completely stampeded and this caused them to lose their nerve. He also informed us that it was very likely that the same band would be coming our way as they would be following him and that we had better be prepared or they would take us in. We had just crossed a deep wash and we swung the teams around so as to bring the wagons end to end along the top of the embankment while the teams themselves were unhitched from their loads, and still hitched together were driven down into the deep part of the wash so that when the Indians would pass over them. Even if they became frightened they would become all tangled up and could not go far. If the Indians had not stopped to loot the prospectors' wagon they would have been on us before we could have made our preparations. By this time and just as we were really pretty well prepared to stand them off we saw a large cloud of dust rising ahead of us on the road toward Tucson. In those days everyone carried firearms and we proceeded to get our guns ready for action. I remember very well that I had a good Henry rifle which was a magazine gun, carrying 10 cartridges. It was the forerunner of the present Winchester, which I greatly recombined. Presently the Indians made their appearance, but before coming within

Railroad Time Tables

DENVER & RIO GRANDE

Effective June 18, 1911
City Ticket Office, 123 E. Pikes Peak.
Phone Main 94

SOUTH	
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